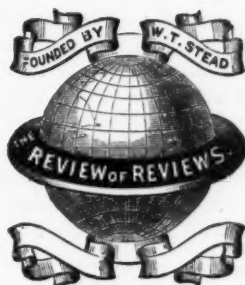


THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

No. 167, Vol. XXVIII.

NOVEMBER, 1903.



THE PROGRESS OF THE WORLD.

LONDON, Nov. 2nd, 1903.

Real Progress.

If the progress of the world be a fact and not a fiction, the most important event in October was the unexpected and most welcome benediction pronounced by the Russian Emperor upon the *rapprochement* between England, France, and Italy. Count Lamsdorff brought with him to Paris a letter from Nicholas the Second, in which he gave the seal of his Imperial approval to the improved relations now happily existing between the three great democratic nations. It is a welcome reminder that, although the Tsar unfortunately hesitates to assert his authority to restrain his Ministers from such mischievous folly as that which is now going on in Finland, he may be counted upon as a potent factor in the evolution of a higher civilisation among the nations of the world. Time was, not so very long ago, when such an utterance from the Autocrat of all the Russias would have been regarded as altogether outside the pale of practical politics. To-day all the world welcomes it as a conclusive proof that the peace-loving sovereign on the Russian throne clings tenaci-

ously to his lofty ideal—the union of the nations on the basis of international peace. Let us hope that this may be speedily followed by an intimation from the Russian Foreign Office that Russia is ready to conclude, with all the signatories of the Hague Convention, those supplementary treaties for obligatory arbitration which four years ago were regarded as the necessary and natural corollaries of the constitution of the International Court of Arbitration.

The Tsar's Note.

The following is published as the text of the Tsar's letter which President Loubet read to a Council of Ministers at the Elysée on October 30th, stating that he had just received it from Count Lamsdorff:—

His Majesty, after again expressing his affectionate feelings towards the President, dwelt upon the satisfaction which he experienced at everything which brought happiness to France. He had accordingly welcomed with profound sympathy the recent arrangement with England and the *rapprochement* so happily effected with Italy. In such events, the Emperor said, he saw a fresh pledge of the maintenance of general peace, which was the constant object of his policy as it was that of the French Government, and was consequently one reason the more why friendly and allied nations, sure one of the other, should continue on every opportunity to manifest their perfect conformity of views and their solidarity based on mutual sympathy and on their respective interests.



[Life.]

Costume for an International
Peace Maker.

Arbitration
in
the Air.

The signature of the Anglo-French Treaty of Arbitration on the 14th of last month is likely to be the forerunner of many other treaties of the same kind. Similar treaties are in negotiation between France and Sweden and France and Holland. It matters little that the Anglo-French treaty carries us but a very small step forward towards the ultimate goal. The great thing is that it is a step in the right direction. The world moves after all, and it is not moving backwards. The treaty, which is concluded for a term of five years, consists of only three articles, of which the first alone is vital :—

Article 1.—Differences of a juridical order or such as relate to the interpretation of the Treaties existing between the two contracting parties which may arise between them, and which it may not be possible to settle by means of diplomacy, shall be submitted to the Permanent Court of Arbitration, established at The Hague by the Convention of July 29, 1899, on condition, however, that they do not involve either the vital interests or the independence or honour of the two contracting States, and that they do not affect the interests of a third Power.

The limitations are considerable, and the treaty is defective in that it does not contain a clause making it obligatory on the contracting parties to refer to a Commission d'Enquête all questions in which there is disagreement as to the facts; but that stipulation can be added later. It is natural that the Tsar should rejoice over this recognition of the soundness of the principle of obligatory arbitration which Russia championed at the Hague, and which was defeated there by the opposition of Germany. Note that Mr. Thomas Barclay, in securing the signature of the Anglo-French Arbitration Treaty, has transferred his energies to the other side of the Atlantic, and has set on foot an agitation for an Anglo-American Arbitration Treaty. His address at Yale was so well received that a Conference has been arranged on the subject at New York. It would be well, however, not to build too great hopes upon any success in the United States. The approval of the Senate is necessary before any such Treaty can be signed, and that approval, unfortunately, cannot be counted upon so long as Ireland is denied Home Rule.

The
King of Italy
on Tour.

The Tsar's message expresses satisfaction with the improved relations between France and Italy which have just been publicly demonstrated by the visit of the King of Italy to Paris. President Loubet referred to the Royal visit as "the striking manifestation of the close accord now established between the two Governments," and the King in reply declared that he saw in his welcome "something more than a simple manifestation of that exquisite politeness which is one of the

traditional qualities of the noble French nation. France rightly considers my presence in Paris as the natural result of the work of happy

rapprochement

between our two countries."

Yet Italy is a party to the Triple Alliance which the Franco-Russian Alliance was created in order to balance, if not to check.

Russia is also acting in close

alliance with Austria in the Balkan Peninsula. As if to remove any suggestion that this interpretation of the alliances does not mean the isolation of Germany, the Tsar and the Kaiser meet at Wiesbaden early in November.

The
King and Queen
of
Italy in London.

opportunity of sovereigns who reception to our King. It is not the first time that he who is now King of Italy has visited London. When he was here before he was returning from his cruise in the high latitudes, and he began his explorations down Wapping way. His Queen will pay her first visit to our country. It is the first time



The King of Italy and Mme. Loubet.

Royalties are becoming more and more the *commis-voyageurs* of international goodwill. The English people will this month have an welcoming to their capital the at Easter gave so hospitable a



M. Loubet and Queen Helena of Italy.

that a Montenegrin Princess has honoured England with her presence. In welcoming her we shall not only do honour to the Queen of Italy, but also to the heroic race which for centuries was the sole bulwark of freedom in the Balkans. Her Majesty is worthy of her heroic ancestors. There is a charming story current in Rome that indicates the nerve and vitality of this daughter of the Black Mountain. When her last baby was born the physicians were all at fault, and despite her warning that they were mistaken, persisted in ignoring the near approach of her accouchement. The result was that when the critical moment arrived the Queen was absolutely alone. Her English nurse had hurried off to seek the doctor, and when she returned the child was born. The Queen refused to allow anyone to wash the infant. "If I have brought her forth alone," she said, "I insist upon being allowed alone to attend to her needs." And she was as good as her word.

More International Junketings.

Last month a company of friendly English invaders nearly 300 strong descended upon the French capital. They were representatives of English commercial associations, and they were received by the French Government and the people of Paris with every demonstration of enthusiasm. The Ministers of the Republic attended the banquet. There was a gala night in their honour at the Opera. They were taken to see the sights of Paris, driven about in carriages adorned with the Tricolour and the Union Jack. "They are not so ugly after all," said a *gamin* of twelve to his chum. If only we could have had three hundred Boers from the Transvaal as guests in London in the summer of 1899, and discovered that they were actually human beings and white men who used soap and water like ourselves, it would have rendered it much more difficult for the Tories to plunge us into war. This month the return visit of the English members of Parliament will take place, and their reception will be, if possible, even more cordial. This is all very delightful, and it is interesting to see how the growing good feeling between England and France tends to create a sentiment of absolute incredulity as to the possibility of our being drawn into war by the obligations of our alliances with Russia and Japan. Yet, if we help Japan, France will be bound to go to war with us in support of her Russian ally, and *vice versa*. That is probably one of the best reasons for believing that Russia and Japan will not go to war; or, if they do, that they will be left to fight it out between themselves.

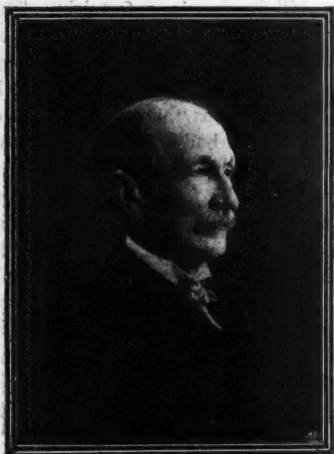
The High Court at The Hague.

The Venezuelan arbitration suspended for a month will be resumed and concluded in November. The arbitrators will reserve their judgment; but the pleadings will be over in a fortnight. The question at issue is so important that it is much to be regretted that of the three arbitrators two are representatives of the same nation. It could not be helped, owing to the number of nations that were interested in the dispute; but if there had to be two Russians on the judgment seat, care should have been taken that both were equally familiar with English, which the Americans succeeded in making the official language of this particular arbitration. The question at issue is very imperfectly understood in England. It is one which goes to the root of international relations. Venezuela owed money to the subjects of many nations. She was distracted by revolution, and she refused, or at least neglected, to pay what she now admits were just debts. Three of these nations—first Britain, then Germany, and afterwards Italy—appealed to arms, and by means of a blockade, which is called pacific, but which, nevertheless, is an act of war, compelled Venezuela to allocate a certain proportion of her customs revenue to pay the claims of her creditors. Britain, Germany and Italy claim that as they levied the execution they are entitled to preferential treatment in the distribution of the funds allocated to the payment of the foreign claimants. This is resisted by the others who did not appeal to arms, on the ground that to grant such a preference would act as a premium upon high-handedness. If the analogy from private life holds good, no State can create a prior claim upon a debtor's estate merely by being the first to make him bankrupt. Costs of levying the execution are a first charge, but after that is defrayed all ordinary creditors share and share alike.

A Possible Danger.

The question which M. Mouravieff, M. de Martens, and M. Lammasch have to decide is whether the Powers who declared the blockade ought to be rewarded for taking the law into their own hands. If they do, then every creditor nation will vie with its rivals as to who shall be first to appeal to the sword. If, on the other hand, they refuse the claims of the blockading Powers to rank as preference creditors they will be held to have indirectly condemned the resort to force. No such inference would have been drawn but for the somewhat unfortunate speech of Mr. McVeagh, who opened the case by a vigorous attack upon the action of the British Government, couched in terms which made the diplomatists

stand aghast. When Mr. McVeagh was speaking it seemed as if the Court were being asked to condemn the action of the British Government,



Mr. Wayne McVeagh,

Counsel for Venezuela before the Hague Tribunal.

which, be it noted, is at the Hague regarded by every one as the power responsible for Venezuela. The idea that the Germans dragged us into it as their catspaw is universally ridiculed. It is indeed difficult to maintain such a thesis in the face of the evidence in our own Blue Book.

It was freely said that if counsel are to have the licence claimed by Mr. McVeagh, arbitrations might easily inflame more disputes than they composed. Unfortunately, there is no official note of what the American orator actually said. The High International Court has no funds at its disposal to pay stenographers, and the proceedings, instead of being officially reported from day to day for the archives of the Tribunal, are reported, if at all, by the stenographers of the litigants.

The Alaskan Decision.

Very different in this respect was the care taken during the Alaskan arbitration, so called, in London to preserve a full and accurate report of the proceedings. Not only were the speeches of counsel reported fully, but the reports were printed and circulated after each sitting. What is still more remarkable—it is, I believe, without precedent—the speeches were not only reported and printed, but elaborately indexed from day to day by Miss Bailey and her staff of indexers—a feat never before attempted in any previous arbitration. Of the arbitration itself there is little to be said. The Canadian case was bad, and known to be so bad by the British Government that it is impossible to believe they assented to what they called the appointment of an arbitral commission with any other expectation but that the decision would be given against them—if the

question was to be settled on strictly judicial, and not on political, grounds. To agree, therefore, that the British delegate—in this case the Lord Chief Justice—should be left absolutely free to decide the question with the same impartiality and the same judicial spirit that he would decide any case pleaded before him in the courts of justice, was to give the case away in advance. In this sense it may be regarded as a "put-up job," arranged to save the face of His Majesty's Ministers. But to admit this is not to condemn the policy which created the Commission. If the Senate had not been absolutely assured that the verdict would be given in their favour, which is the same thing as saying that it would be decided on judicial grounds by a competent lawyer, they would never have agreed to the Commission. Lord Alverstone played his part to perfection. He certified the justice of the American contention as to the frontier, but endorsed the Canadian claim to the Portland Canal, with the exception of two small islands of no importance which lie off its mouth. At first he was inclined to give all the four islands to Canada, but the arguments of the American counsel convinced him he was wrong, and judgment went accordingly. The Canadians are naturally not over well pleased at the decision, but their own maps rose up in judgment to condemn them, and the two islands which the award gives them are worth far more than the two which are given to the United States.

American telegrams state that Sir Wilfrid Laurier has declared his intention to work for the loosening of the bonds which unite Canada to the Empire. What Sir Wilfrid himself said was that Canada ought to have the right to make her own treaties, which would no doubt be one step in the direction of loosening the tie which at present unites Canada to the Mother Country. There is an uneasy conviction in the minds of the Canadians that John Bull is so anxious to make friends with Uncle Sam that he never hesitates to purchase American support at the cost of Canada. It is difficult, however, to see how the Canadians could do better for themselves if they were an independent Power than they do when they are part and parcel of the British Empire. At Washington the opinion is that the Americans would get their own way with the Canadians much better if John Bull had no voice in the matter. Whatever the truth may be, it is well that our present Ministerialists should be reminded of the extreme delicacy of the relations between us

and our Colonies. They habitually close their eyes to the fact that Sir Wilfrid Laurier has publicly stated that Canada reserved for herself the right to declare her neutrality on the outbreak of any future war in which England might be engaged. He refused to admit that this was equivalent to a threat of secession at the moment when the British Empire might be entering upon a life and death struggle. However he may regard it, the fact that he has decided on this course should never be left out of the account.



By special permission of the proprietors of "Punch."

How It strikes our Ally.

JOHN BULL: "Hullo! Reading that, are you? I'd almost forgotten it."
LITTLE JAP: "Oh, just glancing through it." (Aside) "Well, thank goodness, if I do want his help, it'll be a question of ships!"

To the Hague!

The advantage of having a permanent International Court of Arbitration in being at the Hague has been illustrated this month by the latest phase in the evolution of the Congo controversy. The British Government complained that the Congo State was violating in its administration nearly every principle it was constituted in order to uphold. King Leopold replied combatting the indictment. To him Lord Lansdowne replied by suggesting that the dispute should be referred to the Hague Tribunal for adjudication. Against this the culprit monarch pro-

tests—criminals always have a natural objection to the impertinent intermeddling of courts of justice—declaring that "the current doctrine" has always excluded certain questions of sovereignty and internal administration from decision by arbitration. If so, the current doctrine must be current no longer, for the Hague Convention expressly declared that the question of the interpretation of International Conventions was specially suitable for arbitration. If the French in their Congoland, or the British in Nigeria, can be accused of violating the principles laid down by the Berlin Treaty, then by all means let us all be haled up to the judgment seat together. Possibly the first preliminary step would be for Lord Lansdowne to propose the appointment of a Commission d'Enquête, under the ægis of the Hague Convention, to ascertain the facts. The case would then be ripe for adjudication. At present the arbitrators would be blocked by constant disputes as to the facts. Judging from the evidence published last month by Mr. Morel in the *West African Mail*—an admirable journal, which is rendering yeoman's service to the cause of humanity—there will not be much difficulty in the way of obtaining necessary evidence to convict, if once the Commission d'Enquête were on the spot.

Russia
and
Japan.

While in Europe and America the nations have been drawing together and indulging in visions of friendship and brotherhood, the newspapers have kept telling us day by day that in Asia the world trembled on the brink of war. Russia and Japan have been, according to the correspondents, almost at ultimatum point for the last six weeks. As yet, however, the ultimatum has not been delivered. It is sincerely to be hoped that it never will. Russia is in practical possession of Manchuria. The conditions stipulated for as indispensable preliminaries to her evacuation of the territory seem to be as difficult of attainment in the Far East as we have found them to be in Egypt. Meanwhile, Japan has been for some years doing her best to recover the position which she lost in Korea when, as a result of the schemes of her minister, the Queen was killed and the King kidnapped. Negotiations have been going on for some time past, the object of which has been, on the part of Japan, to limit Russia in Manchuria; and on the part of Russia, to limit as much as possible the ascendancy of Japan in Korea. The two Powers are pursuing antagonistic objects, which may sooner or later bring them into collision. But it had better be later rather than sooner, and it ought not to be

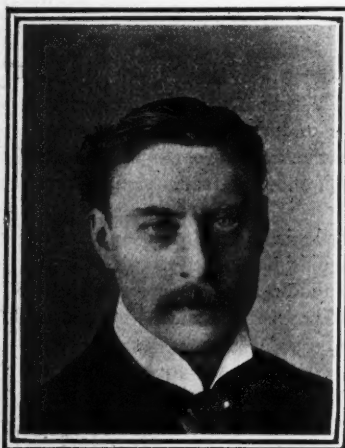
difficult to bring about a *modus vivendi* which would practically secure the *status quo*. If it be objected, on the part of Russia, that this will facilitate the economic exploitation of Korea by Japan, it may be equally objected to on the part of Japan that from a naval point of view she is not likely ever to be comparatively so strong as against Russia as she is to-day. Neither Power is in a position to face the incalculable mischances of immediate war with a light heart, and therefore there is ground for hope that they will agree to postpone the evil day.

The Prospects of Russia in the Far East. The opinion is growing in Russia that M. Witte's great scheme for the extension of the Siberian railway to Port Arthur has been a mistake, at least from a military and naval point of view. The Port of Dalny, which was to have been the Liverpool

Royal Commission on the South African war has effectually damped any enthusiasm that may have prevailed in Japan over the prospect of having England as a fighting partner; our share would no doubt be, as *Punch* suggests, chiefly naval. But the Japanese would only be human if they were to entertain a lurking suspicion that a Power which could make such a mess of its Army might mismanage its Navy when the matter came to the test of war.

England and the Macedonian Question.

The agitation in this country on the subject of the horrors perpetrated by the Turks in Macedonia has succeeded in rousing Lord Lansdowne into action. He sent to the Austrian Government a detailed memorandum of suggested reforms which Count Goluchowski was pleased to read, inasmuch as its ideas had already been embodied in the note which had

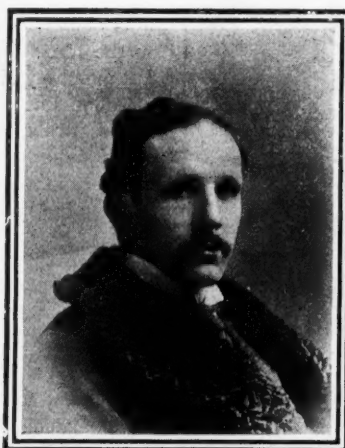


Photograph by]

[Russell.

Mr. Arnold-Forster, M.P.

Secretary of State for War.

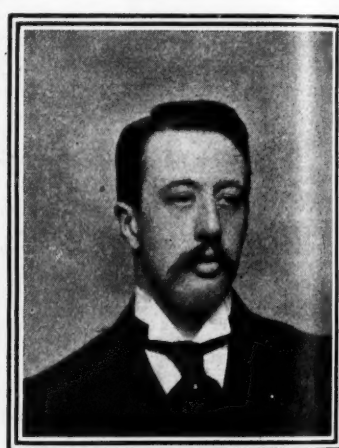


Photograph by]

[Elliott and Fry.

Marquis of Salisbury.

Lord Privy Seal.



Photograph by]

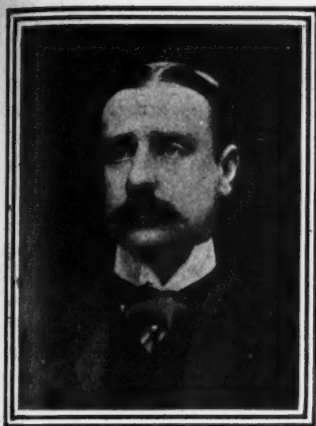
[Bassano.

Hon. Victor Cavendish.

Financial Secretary to the Treasury.

of the Far East, does not seem to attract trade, and Port Arthur, so far from being an impregnable Sebastopol, is dangerously liable to be cut off from supplies on the land side. It is, therefore, not very surprising to hear reports from St. Petersburg that if war should break out with Japan the Russians would transfer their headquarters to Vladivostok. They would be frozen up in winter time, but they would be much safer than at Port Arthur. The possibility that a Russo-Japanese war might involve us in hostilities can never be left out of account. Opinion is divided as to whether the famous Anglo-Japanese Treaty operates in the direction of peace or of war. There is a general conviction that the report of the

been drawn up and approved by the Austrian and Russian Emperors at their meeting at Mürzstegg. Lord Lansdowne suggested that Macedonia should be put under a Christian Governor, unconnected with the Balkans, or if that were impossible, that the Mussulman Governor should be assisted by two European coadjutors. He also proposed that the Turks should withdraw their irregular troops, that European military *attachés* should accompany the Turkish troops in the field, and that the gendarmerie should be reorganised by European officers. The Austro-Russian note does not go so far as the English memorandum; but it insists upon the appointment of European assessors, the rebuilding of burnt villages,

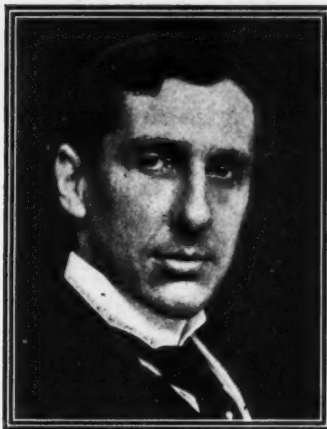


[Photograph by]

[Russell.]

Lord Londonderry.

Lord President of the Council.
President of the Board of Education.



[Photograph by]

[Beresford.]

Mr. R. H. Lee.

Civil Lord of the Admiralty.



[Photograph by]

[Lafayette.]

Lord Donoughmore.

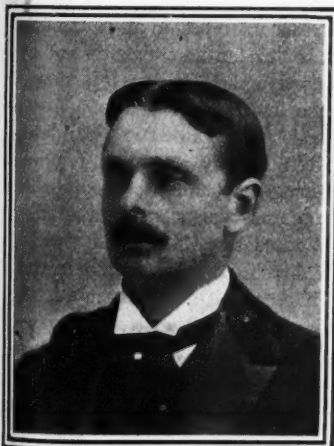
Under-Secretary—War Office.

etc. To these the Sultan objects. Meanwhile the work of Kitchenerising Macedonia goes on, with the usual Turkish frills. The Bulgarians have demobilised their army, and war, it is understood, is now postponed till Spring.

The Reform of the War Office.

The question as to what ought to be done to take advantage of the impression produced by the report of the Royal Commission on the War is still involved in some obscurity. What is clear is that the only member of the Commission who put forward

a definite scheme for the reform of the War Office was offered the post of the Secretary of State for War and that he refused it. Mr. Brodrick, who was definitely opposed to Lord Esher's recommendation, has been removed to the India Office. But he still remains a member of the Cabinet, and his first speech after his change of office contained a protest against Lord Esher's proposal. On the other hand, Lord Esher, with the aid of Sir John Fisher and a British general, has been commissioned to reconstitute the War Office in accordance with his own recommendations in the

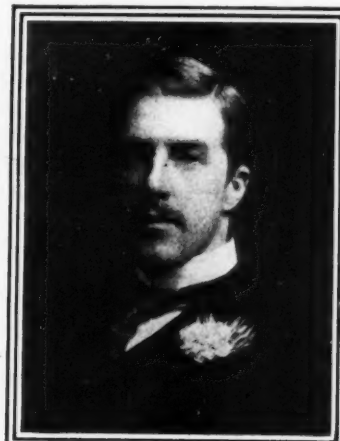


[Photograph by]

[Bassano.]

Mr. E. G. Pretyman, M.P.

Secretary to the Admiralty.

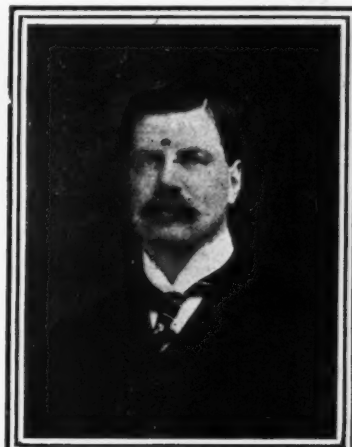


[Photograph by]

[Elliott and Fry.]

Earl Percy.

Under-Secretary of Foreign Affairs.

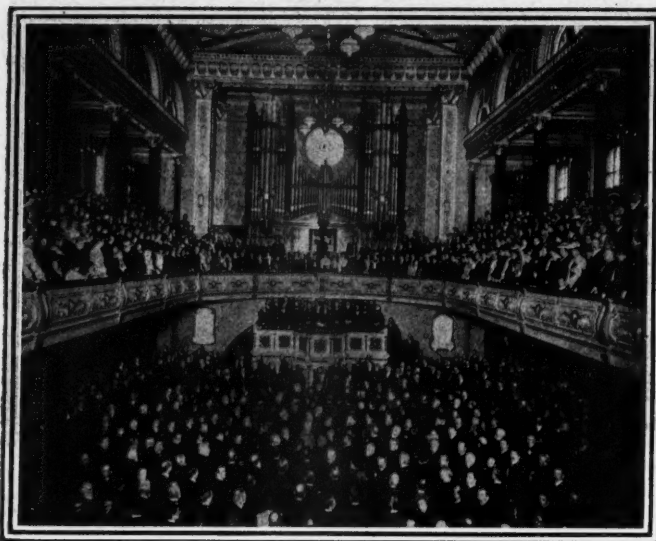


[Photograph by]

[Elliott and Fry.]

Lord Stanley.

Postmaster-General.



[Photograph by]

[No. 6.]

The Great Passive Resistance Meeting in the City Temple.

note which he appended to the report of the Commission. Mr. Arnold-Forster, it is assumed, will consent to the whole matter. However, at the time of writing, this is still involved in obscurity.

The Position of Lord Milner.

When Lord Esher refused the War Office, Lord Milner was equally obstinate in declining the proposal that he should succeed Mr. Chamberlain at the Colonial Office. Various motives have been alleged as a reason why he refused the pressing appeal of the King and of Mr. Balfour. It is not true that he refused because of any financial considerations, neither is there any foundation for the suggestion which was charitably made by his old friends that he objected to Mr. Chamberlain's fiscal heresies. He did nothing of the kind. Lord Milner, it must be always remembered, is a German subject by birth, and is much more German than English in his habit of thought. He was reared under the influence of Bismarckian traditions; this predisposed him to the policy of blood and iron which has desolated South Africa, and made him an easy victim to Mr. Chamberlain's Imperial economics. Why did he refuse the Colonial Office? The answer is that he has left things in such a mess in South Africa that he feels no one else but himself can straighten them out. The possibility that he may be the chief cause of the mess naturally does not commend itself to him, therefore he returns to South Africa and intends to

remain in office so long as the Unionist Party is in possession of Downing Street, that is to say he will resign immediately after the General Election. That is good news, inasmuch as it delivers us from the danger of a new Bartle Frere incident. It adds also another reason for wishing that the appeal to the constituencies should take place as speedily as possible.

It is believed that The Date of the General Election. Mr. Balfour has determined to hold on by "his eyelids" to office rather than face the music of an early appeal to the constituencies. The Conservative Whip has relegated the dissolution to the year after next, alleging with amusing naïveté that the Party was pledged to the publican, and he would not consent to throw the trade to the Liberals, whose return to office he evidently re-

gards as the inevitable corollary of an appeal to the country. The Irish Nationalist vote has been pledged in advance by the promise of a Catholic University under the title of a college. So Mr. Balfour, leaning with his right hand upon the publican and his left upon the Pope, believes he will be able to hobble through next Session without coming a cropper. "The best laid plans of mice and men," however, "gang aft agley."

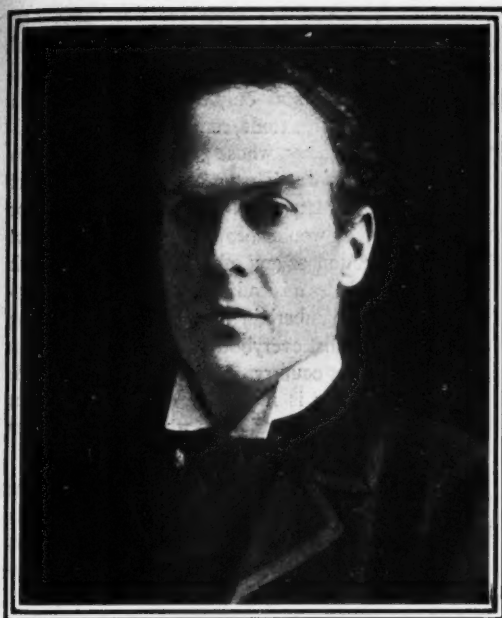
The Primate and the Passive Resisters.

The determined opposition offered by Nonconformists in all parts of the country to the administration of the Education Act continues unabated. One notable instance in the campaign of Passive Resisters was the series of enthusiastic and determined meetings held in the City Temple last month for the purpose of giving emphatic expression to the sentiments of Nonconformists concerning what they regard as the new Church rate. In consequence of this movement, the Archbishop of Canterbury has extended the olive branch to Dr. Horton in a letter, in which he invites him and his other Nonconformist friends to a conference, at an early date, upon the subject. This conference, he thinks, might profitably discuss:—

What ought to be the minimum or maximum of religious or denominational instruction allowed?

In what way and under what limitations ought a teacher's qualifications to give such teaching to be ascertained?

Ought denominational teaching to be allowed under proper safeguards in all elementary schools in which the parents o



Photograph by]

[Elliott and Fry.

The Hon. Alfred Lyttelton,
New Colonial Secretary.

children desire it ; or ought it to be restricted, and, if so, under what conditions, to schools in which a denomination pays the cost by supplying gratuitously the school buildings?

These questions undoubtedly would require careful and considerate handling, and Dr. Horton is now engaged in ascertaining, by communication with Nonconformist leaders, whether they would be willing to meet the Archbishop in a conference to discuss what is needful to remove existing causes of offence or misunderstanding on either side. With the best intentions in the world, it is to be feared that the Archbishop will not be able to remove this stone of stumbling and rock of offence from the path of the Unionist Ministry before the next election.

The Doomed Ministry.

The by-elections continue to afford unmistakable evidence as to the certain defeat of the Government when the dissolution takes place. In October contested elections took place at Warwick and Leamington and at West Belfast. In both cases the old member appealed for re-election on his acceptance of an office of Cabinet rank. Both were safe Unionist seats, but in both cases there was a slump in the Unionist majority. In West Belfast the Nationalists were divided, owing to the decision of the Catholic Bishop that the representative of a Ministry which has promised a Catholic University should

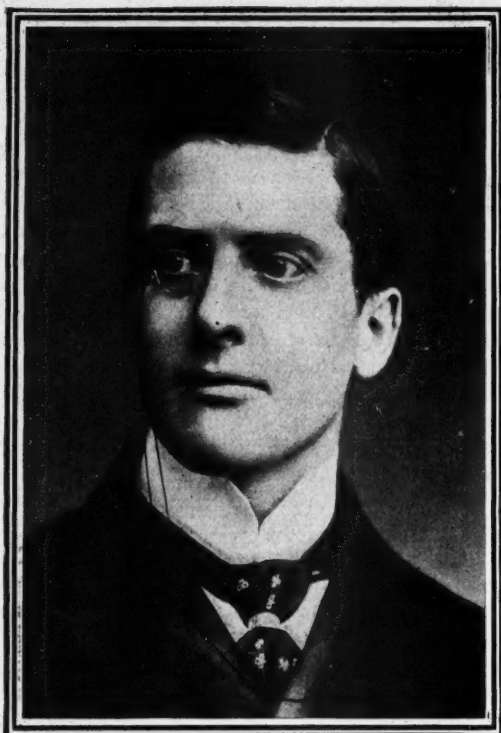
be shown quarter, but, after value has been received, it appears to be certain that Mr. Arnold-Forster will not again be returned for West Belfast. At Warwick and Leamington Mr. Lyttelton only escaped defeat by vigorous repudiation of Mr. Chamberlain's policy, but even then his majority went down from 831 to 190. It is a significant fact that up to the present time no Unionist candidate has been found who would venture to say he was in favour of taxes on food. Lord Balcarras, who is standing for Chorley, is almost pitiful in his assertions of the injustice of saddling him with the odium of being a food taxer ; "his policy," he said, "was not Mr. Chamberlain's, and he did not know why he had been attacked." It is odd, if Mr. Chamberlain is going to sweep the country, that candidates of his own Party should be so particularly careful to assure the electors that they are free from any taint of Chamberlainism.

An altogether exaggerated degree of importance has been attached to the series of speeches by which Mr. Chamberlain's Attempted Diversion.

Chamberlain has endeavoured to divert public attention from the blunders and crimes of the Unionist Administration, by raising an entirely futile and mischievous controversy upon what is called, out of compliment, "The Fiscal Question." There is no fiscal question before the country ; there is a "Chamberlain Question," but that is a very different matter. The Member for West Birmingham, and late Secretary for the Colonies, has chosen to pound his head against a stone wall, and is performing this task with great vigour and perseverance. The spectacle, although painful for his friends, supplies entertainment to his opponents. Mr. Chamberlain has been making speeches on the Clyde, the Tyne, and the Mersey, in favour of his quack nostrum of saving the Empire by taxing the food of the people, whose sacrifices alone make the Empire possible. Mr. Chamberlain displays, on every occasion, the qualities which have made him at once an element of power and peril to the Empire. He is a great demagogue, and he is never so much in his element as when he is appealing to the combative instincts of his hearers. But his speeches have shown an astonishing ignorance of the rudiments of the question with which he attempts to deal.

Specimens of His "Arguments."

His selection of the year 1872, when prices were highest and the Franco-German War had given us practically a monopoly of the world's market, as the standard of comparison with the exports of previous years, was disingenuous to say the least, but Mr. Chamberlain in controversy is as unscrupulous



Photograph by]

[Elliott and Fry.

Mr. Austen Chamberlain, M.P.,

Chancellor of the Exchequer.

as he is honest in his intention. His speeches are saturated through and through with the fallacy that we can do without imports, and that the foreigner is doing us a positive injury when he pays dividends upon British capital, and the freight earned by British shipping, by sending us his goods. It is difficult to argue with a man who seems to take it for granted that we would be better off if foreigners did not pay interest on British loans, or did not employ British shipping. But for these two great sources of our prosperity the preponderance of imports over exports, which so harrows the protectionist's mind, would disappear. Mr. Chamberlain, who began his campaign last spring by declaring that his policy would entail an increase in the cost of food, is now reduced to asseverating on every platform that it will entail no increase. His triumphant confidence that he would be able to go into the cottage of the working man and induce him to assent to increase in the price of his food has vanished into thin air. He now says that the taxes which he puts on bread and beef he will take off tea and sugar

ignoring the fact that the latter are war taxes and ought to be taken off anyway. His assurances that he will secure the working men more regular employment at higher wages if only they will give him a mandate to abolish free trade, remind us of the Cheap-Jack at the street corner, whose pills are guaranteed to remedy every ailment. That a certain proportion of the Conservative Party will throw up their caps for Protection, as they would throw them up in favour of religious persecution or any other horror of the Dark Ages, is not likely to mislead anybody as to the hopelessness of Mr. Chamberlain's crusade. He is fighting single-handed against everybody whose opinion counts for anything in this country. It is magnificent, but it is not business, neither is it politics, excepting in so far as it confuses the ministerialists, who find themselves between the "Devil and the deep sea."

**A Ministry
of
Caretakers.**

The chief political interest of the month has been the attempt of Mr. Balfour to reconstruct his "Ministry of caretakers." At Sheffield he discovered that all the fighting element of his own Party was in favour of Mr. Chamberlain, who is regarded by the Jingoese as their natural chief. Mr. Balfour is, in their eyes, but a stopgap and a warming-pan. In Sheffield, however, he was buoyed up by the belief that he had succeeded in keeping the Duke of Devonshire in the Cabinet. This confidence led him to indulge his Protectionist sentiments to such an extent that the Duke girded up his loins and fled from the administration. Mr. Balfour reconstituted his Cabinet as best he could, filling up the vacant posts with young men who have still their spurs to win. For most of them office will be little more than an agreeable reminiscence in a very short time; it is, however, worth being a Cabinet Minister, if only for six months. This moribund administration, this reconstituted rump of the Unionist Party, whose policy has driven out of the Cabinet both Mr. Chamberlain on the one hand and the Duke of Devonshire on the other, excites no enthusiasm. Its policy of "Retaliation but no Preference" is simply an appeal to the vague spirit of resentment and the combative instincts which are always potent with John Bull. Ministers have no definite idea as to what they are going to do or whom they are going to attack. All that they ask for is a mandate to punch somebody's head if that somebody, who is unnamed, should become too aggravating, and to that kind of appeal it is difficult for an ordinary combative Englishman to give a negative reply. But it means nothing. Its only practical result would be to



The Great Rains. New York Street under Water.

offend the agriculturist constituencies, who, as Mr. Rider Haggard has pointed out, have everything to lose and nothing to gain by the adoption of Mr. Balfour's policy; they might possibly gain something by Mr. Chamberlain's, but they lose all round by Mr. Balfour's. Mr. Balfour and Mr. Chamberlain seem to be co-operating together with the end, but not with the intention, to secure a three-figure majority for the Liberal Party at the next General Election. Mr.

has come when capitalists should understand that to sell a party organ in the midst of a national crisis to a political opponent is perilously like the act of a traitor who sells the pass to the enemy.

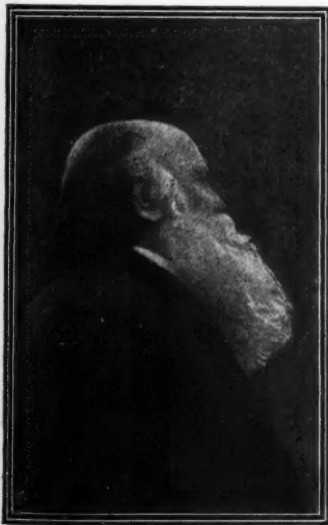
Death
of
Mommensen.

The death of the greatest of the nineteenth century historians who were spared to see the twentieth century dawn leaves a great gap among our contemporary scholars. Mommensen was more than a great historian. He was in a very exceptional degree the exponent of the historical conscience of Germany. His censure of the British method of

Chamberlain will alienate the towns and Mr. Balfour the country.

The Fate of
the "Newcastle
Leader."

Much surprise as well as deep regret has been occasioned by the sale of the *Newcastle Leader* by the Free Trader Sir J. Joicey to the Protectionist Mr. Pearson. If Sir J. Joicey had been hard up this might have been explained, although even then the sale would have been resented. But as the late owner is one of the richest coal owners in the North of England, this realising of his capital by the sale of the one Liberal newspaper in Northumberland to an out-and-out supporter of Mr. Chamberlain is as inexplicable as it is regrettable. Surely the time



Photograph by]

[Bain.

Dowie of Zion City.

"The New Elijah" speaking in New York.

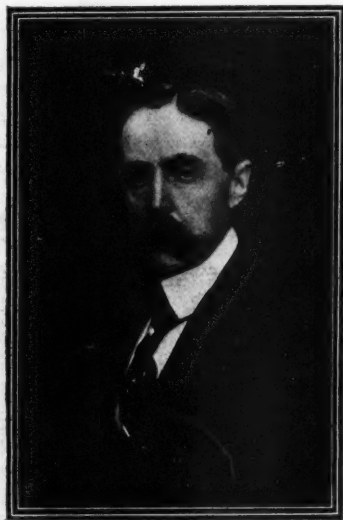


Dowie, "the New Elijah," speaking in Madison Square Garden.

making campaigns by desolating countries remains on record as the decisive verdict of the contemporary conscience upon the South African War. The severity of his censure only emphasises by contrast the graceful and kindly nature of his last contribution to the discussion of the relations between Germany and Britain. Would that all of us had the scholar's detachment from the passions of contemporary strife, so that we could at once condemn unsparingly what is worthy of condemnation, and yet preserve that balance of mind and spirit of charity which enabled him to do justice to the nation whose misdeeds he so unsparingly condemned.

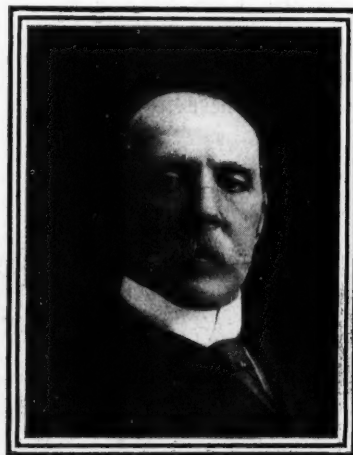
From Madrid to Washington is not exactly the *via sacra* of promotion usually trodden by British diplomacy. Sir Mortimer Durand, however, has always been an exception. He went to

Madrid from Persia, after achieving his first great success in Kabul. He went to Madrid after the war in 1900, and now he has been appointed the successor of Sir M. Herbert at the British Embassy at Washington. He is fifty-four years old. He has a good record. He brings a fresh and powerful mind to the consideration of Anglo-American questions. He has, besides, the great advantage of having been trained as a lawyer. "Always send a lawyer to Washington," Lord Pauncefoot said one day to me when we were talking at the Hague. "Anyone who is not a lawyer is at a disadvantage in dealing with men almost all of whom are lawyers." Sir Mortimer Durand was called to the Bar in 1872, and his first appointment in India was judicial. He has been succeeded at Madrid by Mr. Egerton, late British Minister at Athens.



Photograph by [Elliott and Fry.]

The Late Sir Michael Herbert,
British Ambassador to the United States.



Photograph by [Elliott and Fry.]

Sir H. M. Durand,
New British Ambassador to the United States.

DIARY FOR OCTOBER.

CHIEF EVENTS OF THE MONTH.

Oct. 1.—The Conference of the National Union of Conservative Associations meets at Sheffield ... At a public meeting at Nottingham a resolution is carried offering support to the Government to press upon the Great Powers of Europe the immediate duty of enforcing the Treaty of Berlin ... Sir William Harcourt, in acknowledging a resolution passed at Cardiff in favour of Free Trade, says that no action on his part will be wanting to aid in defeating the attempt to re-enact taxes on the food of the people ... The Australian Federal Senate reject a resolution of the House of Representatives for a joint sitting to select a site for the capital ... The Venezuela Arbitration Tribunal holds its first sitting at the Hague ... The monument to Richard Wagner in the Thiergarten, Berlin, is unveiled ... The supplementary estimates for the present fiscal year are presented to the Canadian House of Commons ... At the Massachusetts State Democratic Convention a resolution in favour of reciprocity with Canada is carried.

Oct. 2.—Mr. Balfour is present in Sheffield at a luncheon. He announces that Lord Milner will not accept the post offered to him in the Government, but will in due course return to his duties in South Africa ... The Conference of the National Union of Conservative Associations concludes its meeting at Sheffield ... The United States Minister expresses to Lord Lansdowne the deep grief which the President and the Secretary of State feel for the death of Sir Michael Herbert ... Count Lambsdorff and Count Goluchowski engage in a long conference at Vienna ... The delegation of the Hon. Artillery Company arrives at Boston, U.S.A.

Oct. 3.—Mr. Chamberlain publishes his fiscal proposals in the form of a Preface to a pamphlet ... The text of the communication made to Turkey by Austria and Russia is published ... The Tsar leaves Vienna for Darmstadt ... A new Servian Cabinet is arranged ... The Mosely Educational Commission to America leaves Southampton for New York ... The Governor of the Gold Coast announces by telegram the opening of the Kumassi Railway ... The Pope publishes his first Encyclical.

Oct. 5.—The resignation of the Duke of Devonshire is announced along with the correspondence on the subject between Mr. Balfour and the Duke ... The appointments to the vacant positions in the Cabinet are announced: Mr. Austen Chamberlain to be Chancellor of the Exchequer; Hon. Alfred Lyttelton, Colonial Secretary; Mr. Arnold-Forster, Secretary of War; Right Hon. Graham Murray, Secretary for Scotland; Lord Stanley, Postmaster-General; and Mr. Brodrick, Secretary for India ... The Colonial Office decide that no gold standard can be entertained at Hong Kong while Chinese currency remains unaltered ... The Venezuela Arbitration Tribunal decide that all documents in Spanish shall be accompanied by an English translation. Mr. MacVeagh continues his address on behalf of Venezuela ... The Danish Parliament opens; the Budget is introduced.

Oct. 6.—Mr. Irvine, State Treasurer for Victoria, makes his Budget statement in the Legislative Assembly at Melbourne ... The text of a remarkable proclamation by the Turkish Authorities at Monastir is published ... The report of Mr. Skinner on the result of his visit to the Far East to inquire into the possibility of importing Asiatic labour for the Rand is submitted to the Johannesburg Chamber of Mines ... Lord Monkswell, as Chairman of the London County Council, reviews the work of the Committees for the year ending March 31st, 1903.

Oct. 7.—The Right Rev. Dr. E. A. Knox, Bishop Suffragan of Coventry, is appointed Bishop of Manchester, on the resignation of Dr. Moorhouse ... The Miners' Federation, in conference at Glasgow, carries a resolution in favour of the Eight Hours' Bill ... The Baptist Union, at its meeting at Derby, carries a resolution in favour of the Passive Resistance Movement ... M. Jaurès expresses disapproval of any Socialist and Republican demonstration in Rome on the occasion of the Tsar's visit ... A violent gale visits north-west Germany and causes great damage to property and shipping.

Oct. 8.—Mr. Dickinson concludes his address on behalf of the United States before the Alaska Boundary Tribunal ... The United States Commercial Treaty with China is signed at Shanghai ... The New Zealand House of Representatives pass the Coastwise-Trade Bill ... The Lord Mayor receives an invitation from the President of the Paris Municipal Council to visit Paris at the same time as the International Commercial Association, but on account of duties in London he is compelled to decline ... A resolution is passed at the Conference of the Amalgamated Society of Railway Servants, at Peterborough, expressing extreme dissatisfaction at the absence of direct representation of workmen on the Royal Commission appointed to inquire into the relations between capital and labour.

Oct. 9.—The King holds a Privy Council at Buckingham Palace, when the seals of office are transferred from the retiring Ministers to their successors ... At the conclusion of the Miners' Federation Conference at Glasgow resolutions are passed in favour of the "living wage" and "old age pensions" ... Excesses are perpetrated by the Turkish troops, and fighting takes place near Kostendil.

Oct. 10.—Further appointments in the Government are announced ... Mr. Winston Churchill, in a letter, declares himself to be bluntly opposed to Mr. Chamberlain's policy ... The Hon. Artillery Company are received by the American President at the White House ... The Federal House of Representatives in Australia, by an exhaustive ballot, select Tumut, near the Murray River, New South Wales, as the Federal capital.

Oct. 12.—The Ministerial crisis still continues in Hungary ... Baron Kodame succeeds General Tamura as Vice-Chief of the General Staff in Japan.

Oct. 13.—Lord Londonderry is appointed Lord President of the Council ... The members of the Alaska Boundary Tribunal are entertained by the Lord Mayor at the Mansion House ... The Church Congress opens at Bristol ... The Royal Assent is given to the Victorian Constitution Reform Bill ... The Treasurer informs the Legislative Assembly of Queensland that there will be a deficit of nearly £200,000 in the current year.

Oct. 14.—An Anglo-French arbitration agreement is signed by Lord Lansdowne and the French Ambassador ... The King and Queen of Italy arrive in Paris on a visit to M. Loubet and France ... The text of a circular of the Evangelical Free Churches sent to every minister in England and Wales is published; it favours a national system of unsectarian education under complete public control ... The Congregational Union passes a resolution which calls upon the British Government to fulfil the obligations entered into by this country in regard to Macedonia.

Oct. 15.—Mr. Chamberlain, through his secretary, replies to a Leicester manufacturer on the proposed duties on manufactured goods ... Lord Onslow, President of the Board of Agriculture, replies to a deputation in Edinburgh who desire the removal of restrictions on the importation of Canadian cattle; he is unable to accede to their request ... The Australian Federal Senate by a large majority reject the choice of Tumut as the Commonwealth capital and substitute Bombala.

Oct. 16.—The Church Congress at Bristol comes to a close ... The Duke of Devonshire accepts the position of President of the Free Food League on conditions which he states ... A meeting is held at Newcastle-on-Tyne, where it is resolved to form a league to oppose the taxation of food ... A Parliamentary paper is issued containing further correspondence respecting the affairs of South-eastern Europe ... The New Zealand Government introduces a Naval Defence Bill into their Parliament for the annual payment of £40,000 towards the maintenance of the Australian squadron ... Good rains fall and break the drought in Orange River Colony and Basutoland, South Africa ... Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman receives a deputation from Liberals at Bolton on the Education Act ... A National Convention in defence of the civic rights of women is held in London.

Oct. 17.—The National Liberal Federation issue a circular

on the present political situation ... Mr. Seddon introduces a Loan Bill into the New Zealand Parliament ... The Sultan issues an *Irâde* sanctioning reforms in Macedonia ... A special commission, under the presidency of the Tsar, is formed to consider affairs in the Far East ... Mr. C. S. Dickson, K.C., is appointed Lord Advocate, and Mr. D. Dundas, K.C., Solicitor-General for Scotland ... The 266th Council Meeting of the Radical Federation is held in London.

Oct. 18.—The body of Miss Hickman is found in a wood in Richmond Park.

Oct. 19.—Proposals for uniting the Dutch Reformed Churches in all the South African colonies is favourably discussed in the Cape Synod ... The Ministerial crisis in Hungary is settled by an understanding among the different sections of the Liberal party of that country ... The Emperor Menelik promulgates a decree prohibiting the slave trade throughout Abyssinia ... Mr. Ritchie publishes a letter in which he says that Mr. Chamberlain's proposals will be detrimental to the working classes ... H.M.S. *Prince George* is seriously damaged in collision with the battleship *Hannibal*.

Oct. 20.—The Award of the Alaska Boundary Tribunal is published. It is signed by Lord Alverstone and the United States Commissioners, the Canadian Commissioners declining to sign ... A public meeting is held in Glasgow which expresses indignation at the massacres in Macedonia ... The Federal House of Representatives of Australia reinstate Tumut in the Bill fixing the site of the new Federal capital ... The French Senate and Chamber of Deputies reassemble ... The Liberal Unionist Conference opens at Newcastle; a letter is read from the Duke of Devonshire.

Oct. 21.—Signor Zanardelli, the Italian Premier, resigns on account of his health; his colleagues decide to resign with him ... The Norwegian Ministry resigns ... There is a discussion on the fiscal policy of British trade at the Constitutional Club in London ... The King in Council approves of an amendment of the statutes of the London University, which will have the effect of facilitating the entrance of women who have passed degree examinations at Oxford or Cambridge ... The inquest on the body of Miss Hickman is opened at Richmond ... The Miners' National Conference is opened in London.

Oct. 22.—At a sitting of the miners' delegates at Westminster a resolution is unanimously carried declaring continued support to the Free Trade policy of the last fifty years ... At a town's council at Liverpool, the Lord Mayor presiding, a resolution in sympathy with Macedonia is carried ... The Australian Federal Parliament is prorogued ... The Synod of the Dutch Reformed Church resolves to lodge a protest with the Government on the subject of martial law grievances ... The French Chamber discusses various interpellations on the general policy of the Government ... The Austrian and Russian Ambassadors in Constantinople present to the Sultan their precise instructions for the execution of reforms in the Balkans under the control and surveillance of the Powers.

Oct. 23.—The Unionist Free Food League meet in London and elect the Duke of Devonshire as their president ... An accident to Lord Nelson's flagship *Victory* occurs in Portsmouth Harbour, owing to a collision with the old battleship *Neptune* ... There is a discussion in the Dominion Parliament on the Alaska boundary decision ... The Turkish fort at Merkeze is captured by the insurgent bands ... The King of Italy invites Signor Giolitti to form a new Cabinet ... The first section of the Japanese railway from Seoul to Fusan is opened ... In Chili a new Ministry is formed by Don Arturo Besa ... Lord Lansdowne issues a despatch to certain foreign Powers on the subject of the Congo.

Oct. 24.—Sir Mortimer Durand, British Ambassador at Madrid, is appointed in room of the late Sir M. Herbert as Ambassador at Washington ... A conference of headmistresses of public schools and women members of educational committees is held in London to discuss educational questions ... The text of the Austro-Russian instructions for the new scheme of control over the reforms in Macedonia is issued at Vienna ... Dr. de Lukacs reports to the Austrian Emperor the resolutions adopted by the Hungarian Select Committee.

Oct. 26.—The opinion of the United States members of the Alaska Boundary Tribunal is published ... The London Water

Arbitration Court opens its sittings at the Institute of Mechanical Engineers ... The National Free Labour Association pledges itself to support Mr. Chamberlain's proposals ... The Cheshire Chamber of Agriculture passes a motion in favour of the principle of preferential tariffs ... The Emperor of Austria entrusts to Count Tisza the formation of a Hungarian Cabinet ... Sir West Ridgway opens the Legislation Council of Ceylon ... Mr. Skinner, the United States Consul-General at Marseilles, leaves for Abyssinia to negotiate a treaty of commerce between the United States and the Emperor Menelik.

Oct. 27.—The Queen gives £1,000 to the New Buildings fund of St. Bartholomew's Hospital ... Count Tisza submits his programme of military concessions to the Liberal Select Committee at Budapest ... A congress of non-socialist, democratic German workmen is held at Frankfurt ... A state of siege is proclaimed at Bilbao in consequence of the strike there ... Mr. Ritchie lays the foundation stone of a new harbour of refuge at Pwllheli ... Indignation prevails at Woolwich consequent on the Government's call on all Arsenal employees standing for the Borough Council either to retire from their candidature or their employment ... The Congo State sends an evasive reply to the British circular note.

Oct. 28.—Over 200 delegates of the London International and Commercial Association arrive in Paris; they are entertained at a banquet at which the Premier and Members of the French Cabinet are present ... The Council of the Dublin Chamber of Commerce declares in favour of a rearrangement of the Fiscal System ... Count Lamsdorff arrives in Paris ... The Federation of Workmen at Bilbao decide to continue the strike ... The thirteen employees at the Woolwich Arsenal decide to persist in their candidature for the Borough election.

Oct. 29.—Arrangements are completed at Pretoria for drafting 500 convicts for surface labour in the mines ... Lord Rosebery withdraws from nomination to the Chancellorship of the University of Oxford ... A conference of "passive resisters" takes place at the City Temple, Dr. Massie in the chair ... The employees engaged in the provision trade in Paris hold a largely-attended meeting at the Labour exchange in Paris, in order to demand the suppression of registry offices. The police interfere, and a riot takes place, in which 45 police and 150 people are injured.

Oct. 30.—The Tsar's letter to M. Loubet is read at the Cabinet Council; he expresses satisfaction with the recent agreement between France and England ... The British Commercial Delegates visiting Paris are present at a sitting of the Chamber of Deputies ... The conference of the Liberal Party at Budapest closes with the adoption of Count Tisza's programme, no vote being taken.

Oct. 31.—The Toronto Board of Trade supports Mr. Chamberlain's proposals ... The Miners' Strike at Bilbao ends ... Count Tisza forms a Hungarian Cabinet ... Lord Goschen is elected Chancellor of the University of Oxford ... The Commercial Travellers Alliance of the United Kingdom emphatically vote against Mr. Chamberlain's proposals ... Sir Wilfrid Lawson issues a manifesto on the Publichouse system in England.

By-Elections.

Oct. 3.—A vacancy occurs in North Leitrim owing to Mr. P. A. McHugh being disqualified by bankruptcy. An election takes place, when Mr. McHugh is re-elected without opposition.

Oct. 9.—Owing to the death of Mr. Carew a vacancy occurs in the representation of Meath (South Division). Polling takes place, with the following result:—

Mr. David Sheehy (U.I.L.)	2,245
Mr. J. Parnell (I.)	1,031

League majority..... 1,214

Oct. 23.—On the appointment of Hon. A. Lyttelton to be Secretary of State for the Colonies, a vacancy occurs in the representation of Warwick and Leamington. Polling takes place, with the following result:—

Hon. A. Lyttelton (U.)	2,689
Mr. Berridge (L.)	2,499

Unionist majority..... 190

In : 1895 the Unionist majority was 580.

Oct. 23.—On the appointment of Mr. Arnold-Forster to be Secretary of State for War, a vacancy occurs in the representation of Belfast (West). Polling takes place, with the following result:—

Right Hon. H. O. Arnold-Forster (U.).....	3,912
Mr. Patrick Dempsey (N.)	3,671

Unionist majority..... 241

Oct. 24.—Lord Stanley is re-elected to the Westhoughton Division of Lancashire without opposition.

Oct. 28.—The Marquis of Hamilton is re-elected for Londonderry without opposition ... Mr. A. H. Lee, who vacated the representation of the Fareham Division of Hants on his appointment as a Civil Lord of the Admiralty, is re-elected without opposition.

SPEECHES.

Oct. 1.—Mr. Balfour, at Sheffield, on tariff reform.

Oct. 2.—Mr. Lloyd-George, at Pembroke Dock, on Education and Free Trade.

Oct. 3.—Mr. A. Baldwin, at Worcester, advocates preferential treatment of the Colonies.

Oct. 5.—Lord Brassey, at Hastings, condemns the fiscal changes proposed by Mr. Chamberlain ... Mr. Arthur Chamberlain, Sir Wilfrid Lawson, and Dr. Farquharson, at Glasgow, emphatically protest against compensation to publicans, and oppose Mr. Balfour's retrograde and dangerous proposals.

Oct. 6.—Mr. Chamberlain, at Glasgow, opens his campaign in exposition of his fiscal proposals ... Mr. Bryce, at Sheffield, on current political events ... The Bishop of Lincoln, at Lincoln, on the Macedonian atrocities and the Education Act.

Oct. 7.—Mr. Chamberlain, at Greenock, on Cobden's arguments and his own conversion to a change of fiscal policy ... Sir John Gorst, at Woolwich, repudiates retaliation and all meddling with Free Trade ... Mr. Bryce, at Halifax, on trade and other countries ... Mr. T. W. Russell, at Auchnacloy, declares himself against the taxation of food and a policy of retaliation which would make the rich richer and the poor poorer ... Mr. Morley, at Bala, in appreciation of Mr. Tom Ellis.

Oct. 8.—Mr. Chamberlain, at Cupar, on his fiscal proposals and his confidence in the working man ... Mr. Asquith, at Cinderford, says that Mr. Chamberlain's statement, that unless we establish preferential tariffs the Empire will break up, is a pure assumption without proof ... Mr. Gerald Balfour, at Leeds, declares that the Prime Minister's line has united the rank and file of the Unionist party ... Mr. Long, at Sheffield, expresses confidence in the newly constructed Cabinet ... Sir John Gorst, in London, condemns the taxation of food ... Mr. Bryce, at Lancaster, condemns a policy of retaliation.

Oct. 9.—Mr. Ritchie, at Croydon, explains to his constituents the views on fiscal policy which caused him to resign office in Mr. Balfour's Ministry ... Lord Spencer, in London, on the situation in Macedonia and our fiscal policy ... Lord Stanley, at West Houghton, declares himself in hearty agreement with Mr. Balfour's proposals.

Oct. 10.—Mr. Lloyd-George, at Oldham, on the loss to this country if Mr. Chamberlain's proposals were carried out.

Oct. 12.—Sir H. Fowler, in Glasgow, says he does not believe in Mr. Chamberlain's assertions as to the condition of British Trade or the Colonial Empire ... Mr. Austen Chamberlain, at Acocks-Green, says that Mr. Balfour's proposals are necessary for the welfare of the Empire ... Mr. Bromley-Davenport, at Macclesfield, says he entirely approves of Mr. Balfour's policy ... Mr. Bryce, at Tunbridge Wells, criticises and condemns Mr. Chamberlain's fiscal policy.

Oct. 13.—Lord Rosebery, at Sheffield, on the fiscal questions forced on the consideration of the country by Mr. Chamberlain.

Oct. 14.—Lord Rosebery, at Sheffield, on Mr. Balfour's amazing audacity in his Sheffield speech, considering the condition of the Unionist Party and the revelations of the War Commission ... Mr. Herbert Gladstone, at Leeds, describes Mr. Chamberlain's scheme as an unproved hypothesis.

Oct. 15.—Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman, at Bolton, says that Mr. Chamberlain's case is completely vitiated by his own figures ... Mr. Alfred Lyttelton, at Leamington, argues in

favour of a fiscal policy of retaliation ... Mr. Gibson Bowles, in Glasgow, strongly deprecates the idea of Great Britain throwing away the splendid position of having ports open to all nations of the world.

Oct. 16.—Lord Goschen, in London, gives his reasons why taxation of food is unwise and inexpedient for this country ... Sir J. Gorst, in London, also deprecates the taxation of food-stuffs ... Mr. Asquith, at Largo, on retaliation.

Oct. 17.—Mr. Asquith, at Ladybank, on Protectionist fallacies ... Mr. Brodrick, at Hull, on the Volunteers.

Oct. 19.—Mr. John Morley, in Manchester, affirms that the whole weight of his knowledge, both practical and theoretical, is against Mr. Chamberlain's fiscal policy ... The Emperor of Germany, at Potsdam, on religion.

Oct. 20.—Mr. Chamberlain, at Newcastle-on-Tyne, contends that he is right in his fiscal proposals ... Mr. Lloyd-George, at Fulham, on the dangers of Protection.

Oct. 21.—Mr. Chamberlain, at Tynemouth, defines and explains his position and his policy ... Mr. Austen Chamberlain, at Bromsgrove, on the future of our trade ... Lord Hugh Cecil, at Oldham, says that money, which is supposed to be the root of evil, seems to be Mr. Chamberlain's policy for uniting the Empire ... Mr. Brodrick, in London, on Army reform.

Oct. 22.—Lord George Hamilton, at Ealing, refers to his resignation of office; he is opposed to the policy being now advocated by Mr. Chamberlain ... Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman, at Stirling, argues against Mr. Chamberlain's fiscal proposals as dangerous to this country ... Sir E. Grey, at Alnwick, maintains that a return to Protection is impossible.

Oct. 23.—Mr. G. Wyndham, at Dover, says he accepts the position of both Mr. Balfour and Mr. Chamberlain ... Mr. Chaplin, at Croydon, is strongly in favour of Protection ... Lord Tweedmouth, at Bath, speaks of the curious Cabinet procedures disclosed lately.

Oct. 24.—Mr. Brodrick, at Guildford, on the War Office ... Mr. Asquith, at Newcastle-on-Tyne, traverses all the assumptions on which Mr. Chamberlain bases his proposals.

Oct. 27.—Mr. Chamberlain, at Liverpool, on the origin of Free Trade and its results in this country ... Mr. A. Elliot, at Durham, deals with the circumstances of his recent resignation of office ... Mr. G. Wyndham, at Dover, deals chiefly with the questions of education and War Office reform.

Oct. 28.—Mr. Chamberlain, at Liverpool, deals with Lord Goschen's arguments on the food question ... Mr. George Wyndham, at Dover, says that with fiscal reform Canada could become the granary of Great Britain ... Mr. Walter Long, at Trowbridge, says he firmly believes in the Government's fiscal policy.

Oct. 29.—Mr. Akers-Douglas, at Canterbury, in support of Retaliation ... Mr. Burdett-Coutts, in London, in praise of Mr. Chamberlain ... Mr. Deakin, at Billarat, defends the protective policy of Australia, but supports Mr. Chamberlain's reciprocal proposals ... Mr. Ritchie, in Aberdeen, on Social progress.

Oct. 30.—Lord Londonderry, at Liverpool, defends the Education Act ... Lord Portsmouth, at Winchester, condemns Mr. Chamberlain's proposals.

Oct. 31.—Sir William Harcourt, at Rawtenstall, says that Mr. Chamberlain's statements are not in accordance with fact ... Mr. Asquith, at Paisley, says that Mr. Chamberlain in all his speeches ignores the home trade, the most important of all.

OBITUARY.

Oct. 12.—Mr. R. H. Savage (American novelist), 56 ... Dr. Valussi, Prince-Bishop of Trent, 66.

Oct. 16.—Sir William Colville, 76.

Oct. 17.—Mr. Lewis Tallerman.

Oct. 19.—Mr. J. C. Horsley, R.A., 86.

Oct. 23.—Mr. Lecky, 59.

Oct. 24.—Mr. Samson Fox (engineer), 65.

Oct. 26.—M. Wilfred J. Cripps, C.B., F.S.A., 62. ... Mr. Albert Dresden Vandam, 62.

Oct. 29.—Mrs. Booth Tucker, S.A.

CURRENT HISTORY IN CARICATURE.

"O wad some power the giftie gie us,
To see ourselves as ithers see us."—BURNS.

IN home politics, as usual, Mr. Gould holds the field, and his chronicles of the progressive development of the fiscal campaign continue to afford the best illustrated commentary on the extraordinary manoeuvres of Mr. Chamberlain and his former colleagues. The one advantage of Mr. Gould's cartoons is that they always speak for themselves, and there is no necessity for any further explanation. Last month he gave us Mr. Chamberlain as the White Knight armed *cap-à-pie* with all manner of armour and weapons; this month this noble and gallant Knight has developed into Mr. Chadband, whose unctuous discourses concerning the "Terewth" seemed to have formed the moral of Mr. Chamberlain's latest speeches.

Il Papagallo continues to devote its attention to the whole European question with special reference to the East in the accompanying cartoon, and the explanations in broken English which accompany it are almost as amusing as the cartoon itself. In this cartoon John Bull figures in a new guise, with the serpent of commerce wound round his neck and hissing in his ear while he administers a potion to the Turk. For the first time

Il Papagallo has given us a picture of Diplomacy—an ancient dame with a pince-nez on her nose and a large quill pen in her right hand, with her hair done after the fashion and time of Madame de Pompadour. The reason why Diplomacy is looking down the throat of Russia is because of the sudden change in the Tsar's programme, and his refusal to visit Rome.

At the other end of Europe the Dutch artist of the *Amsterdammer* pokes fun at the latter-day flirtations of the French Republic with her neighbours. France, typified as Mary Ann, attracts the attention of President Loubet to various historical paintings representing her in the arms at one time of the Tsar, and another the King of Italy, while the King of England kisses her hand and the King of the Belgians ogles at less close quarters.

The trouble which Emperor Franz-Joseph is experiencing in Hungary is the subject of a very amusing cartoon in *Simplicissimus*, in which the Austro-Hungarian arms are first of all hacked to pieces in a time of crisis, then carefully put together again with glue and red tape. The process is a painful one, and the wings of the reconstructed Eagle are in a very bad way.



Il Papagallo.

A General Survey of the State of Europe.



Le Grelot.]

[Oct. 15.]

William and the Journalists.

"Now you will report to my dictation."

Simplicissimus is also the author of another very effective cartoon, in which the artist goes as near the crime of *lèse-majesté* as is safe, even in Bavaria. Some time ago the Kaiser gave the King of Italy a statue of Goethe, and, in return, the artists suggest the King of Italy should set up in the German capital a statue of Nero, the inventor of *lèse-majesté*. The best pendant to this cartoon is a sketch in *Grelot* entitled "The Journalists," which expresses in vigorous French fashion the way in which the modern imitator of Nero treats the German Press.

*Simplicissimus.*

[No. 27.]

The King of Italy, wishing to show his appreciation of the Goethe statue, presented the City of Berlin with a statue of Emperor Nero, the inventor of the "*Lèse Majesté*."

*Lustige Blätter.***August Fourteenth (King Bebel).**

"I am the (future) State."

*Simplicissimus.*

[No. 28.]

The Austrian Double-Eagle.

1. The Crisis.
2. The Ausgleich.



Le Grelot.]

[Oct. 18.]

The Anglo-French Understanding.

M. Delcassé and Lord Lansdowne dancing the dance of peace.

Lèse-majesté is not a crime when committed against foreign potentates, otherwise the German caricaturists would this month have had a bad time. Here, for instance, is *Der Wahre Jacob* picture of the Russian situation, in which the giant industry born in Russia, thanks to the policy of M. Witte, startles the Emperor and the late Minister of Finance by donning the Phrygian bonnet and appearing arrayed in Socialist garb. Still more offensive to the Sovereign is the cartoon in which the same paper represents King Edward seated upon a throne carried upon the shoulders of starving men, who are groaning

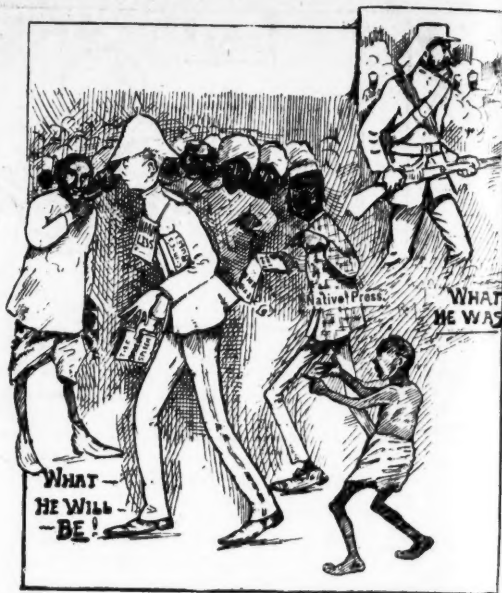


Wahre Jacob.]

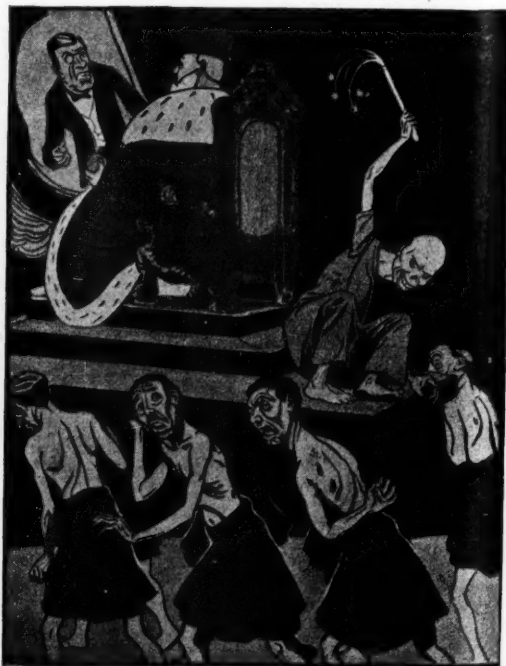
[Oct. 20.]

Found out Too Late.

THE TSAR: "Witte, this woman you have brought into my land is really a Socialist!"



Calcutta Recorder.]

Tommy Atkins as he was and as he will be.

Wahre Jacob.]

Wrongly Speculated.

EDWARD: "Begone, Joe, and take Hunger with you. The noise spoils my appetite."

CHAMBERLAIN: "Edward, would you sacrifice me for the sake of your belly? Is that the thanks I get for all my trouble to make your throne safe? I go; but take care, I shall come again."

under the lash of hunger, made up remarkably like a Chinaman.

The third cartoon is guilty of no offence against crowned heads, but it can hardly be said to be a cartoon calculated to promote friendly national relations. The well-meant effort of Professor Mommsen in the *Independent Review* of October to conciliate English opinion is the subject of a cartoon in *Kladderadatsch*. The British Lion shrinks away from the Professor's proffered milk, and a fat little John Bull and a typical Chamberlain laugh at the Professor for his pains.

Few topics have afforded more subject for cartoons in Germany than the recent struggle in the Socialist Party between Bebel and the more Liberal and modern group. Since Bebel succeeded in asserting his authority it has become the fashion to represent him as a dictator or a sovereign. The latest of these cartoons is that which I reproduce from *Kladderadatsch*, in which the Socialist leader figures as August XIV., King Bebel, with a headman's axe in one hand and the fetters in the other.

The scandals concerning the ill-treatment of German privates, which have multiplied so rapidly of late in the papers, have given the *Neue Glühlichter* a suggestion for a very cruel cartoon on the Prussian non-commissioned officer.



Amsterdammer.

France and her Gallery of Distinguished Visitors.

A cartoon of another kind, although designed from the opposite standpoint, is that which the *Calcutta Recorder* published on Tommy Atkins, as he was and as he will be. The *Recorder's* cartoon is an apt illustration of the way in which certain sections of the Anglo-Indians resent every effort to bring to justice soldiers who maltreat the natives.



Neue Glühlichter.

[Oct. 23.]

The Prussian Under-Officer.

MOTHER: "Ah, my darling! Where did you get all these medals? Have you been in a war?"
SON: "No, mother. I got them all in service. For every ill-treatment of soldiers one medal."



Kladderadatsch.

[Oct. 11.]

The Apostle of Peace.

In England they also find that milk is no palliative to meat-eating animals.

Westminster Gazette.] **The Doomster.**

[Oct. 12.]

THE FISCAL MISSIONARY: "Prepare to meet your creditors! You are rushing headlong to perdition and bankruptcy! This is your last chance! If you want to be saved read my tracts!"

MR. BULL: "Going headlong to bankruptcy, am I? Well, I don't feel like it, and my banking account doesn't look like it, although you and your friends have cost me a pretty penny for some years past."

Westminster Gazette.] **Gamekeeper and Poacher.**

[Oct. 13.]

THE GAMEKEEPER: "All right, father, I can't see you!"

Westminster Gazette.] **I'm Ridin' Noo!**

[Oct. 15.]

"The family pet in the Scotch home was a parrot whose wings had been clipped, and whose efforts to fly had amused the youngsters of the household. One day, as Mr. Glannery was walking in the garden, a hoarse voice attracted his attention. From the region of the air came the following sentiment uttered by the parrot in tones of great satisfaction, 'I'm ridin' noo, Johnnie Glannery.' When Mr. Glannery looked up he saw the unfortunate bird being carried away over the garden in the clutch of a hawk."

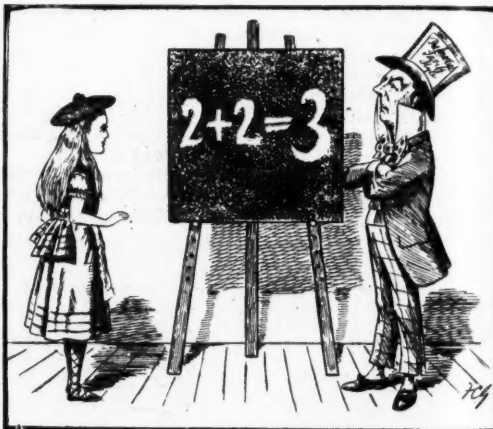
Westminster Gazette.] **Spoiling the Funeral.**

[Oct. 14.]

THE UNDERTAKER: "I never *did* see such a corpse! What's the use of saying you ain't dead, when I tell you you are!"

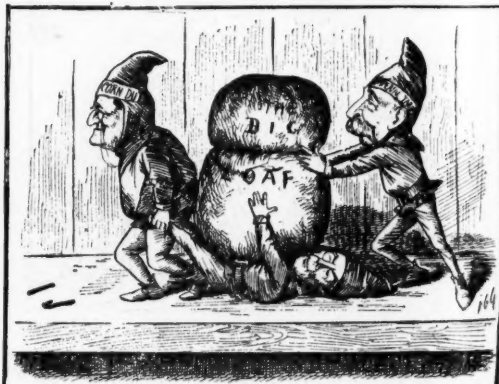
THE CORPSE: "But I'm not dead."

THE PREMIER MOURNER: "Pray be more considerate! You are spoiling a beautiful funeral!"

Westminster Gazette.] **Wonderland Figures.**

[Oct. 16.]

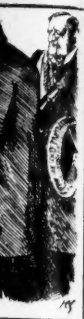
["In this controversy which I am commencing here I use figures as illustrations. I do not pretend that they are proofs; the proof will be found in the argument and not in the figures; I use figures as illustrations to show what the argument is. . . . Sugar has gone—let us not weep for it; jam and pickles remain."—MR. CHAMBERLAIN, at Greenock, Oct. 7, 1903.]

Westminster Gazette.] **The Vanishing Loaf.**

[Oct. 17.]

How the Big Loaf Disappears from the Poor Man's Shelf.

There has been a good deal in the papers lately about the mysterious dwindling and disappearance of loaves from a "haunted" farm at Beverley. Rats have been suggested, but not detected. In Germany the Little Folk would be held responsible, as the sketch above illustrates.



[Oct. 14.
hat's the use
You are spoil-



[Oct. 16.
ures as illus-
be found in
ons to show
it; jam and
03.]



[Oct. 17.
f.
mysterious
t Heverley.
Little Folk



Westminster Gazette.]

[Oct. 20.

A Fiscal Attack.

(With apologies to Mr. W. Weekes and his picture "Fallen Amongst Thieves.")



Westminster Gazette.]

[Oct. 21.

The Alarmist Game.

DR. CHAMBERLAIN: "Dear, dear! Mr. Bull, your Imperial organ is in a most dangerous condition. Nothing but an immediate Preferential operation can save you."

DR. BALFOUR (who has hurried in on hearing Dr. Chamberlain's voice): "I really must examine you, Mr. Bull. Ah! Just as I thought, your commercial symptoms are most grave."

DR. CHAMBERLAIN: "You're a dead man unless I operate."

MR. BULL: "Bosh! I never felt better in my life."

DR. BALFOUR: "He is quite right—we are both right, but since an operation is painful and unpopular, all I propose to advise officially is—a little Retaliation tonic."



Westminster Gazette.]

[Oct. 23.

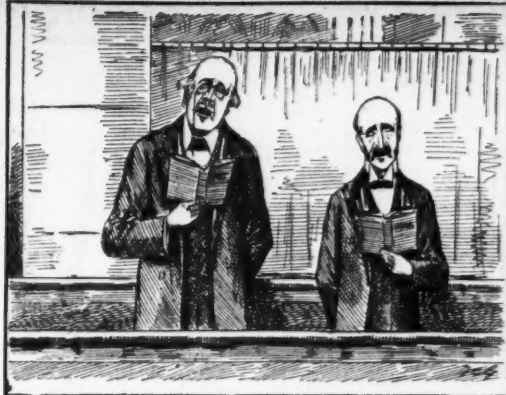
Colonial Preference.

CANADIAN CORN: "Ah! Mr. Chamberlain is going to give me a Preference."

AUSTRALIAN WOOL: "What's he going to do for me?"

CANADIAN CORN: "Nothing! You're Raw Material."

AUSTRALIAN WOOL: "So are you, for the matter of that!"



Westminster Gazette.]

Ministerial Hymnology.

[Oct. 27.

"One step enough for me." "Remember not past years." Earl Percy quoted from the well-known hymn in regard to the fiscal proposals: "I do not ask to see The distant scene; one step enough for me." Sir Edward Grey retorted that when the Government went to the country they had better take as their motto another extract from that hymn: "Remember not past years."



Westminster Gazette.]

Another Demonstration.

[Oct. 29.

THE MAD HATTER: "You see that John Bull is overweighted by Imports. I have a simple plan to remedy this. I will cut the cord, and you will see—"

An immediate result.

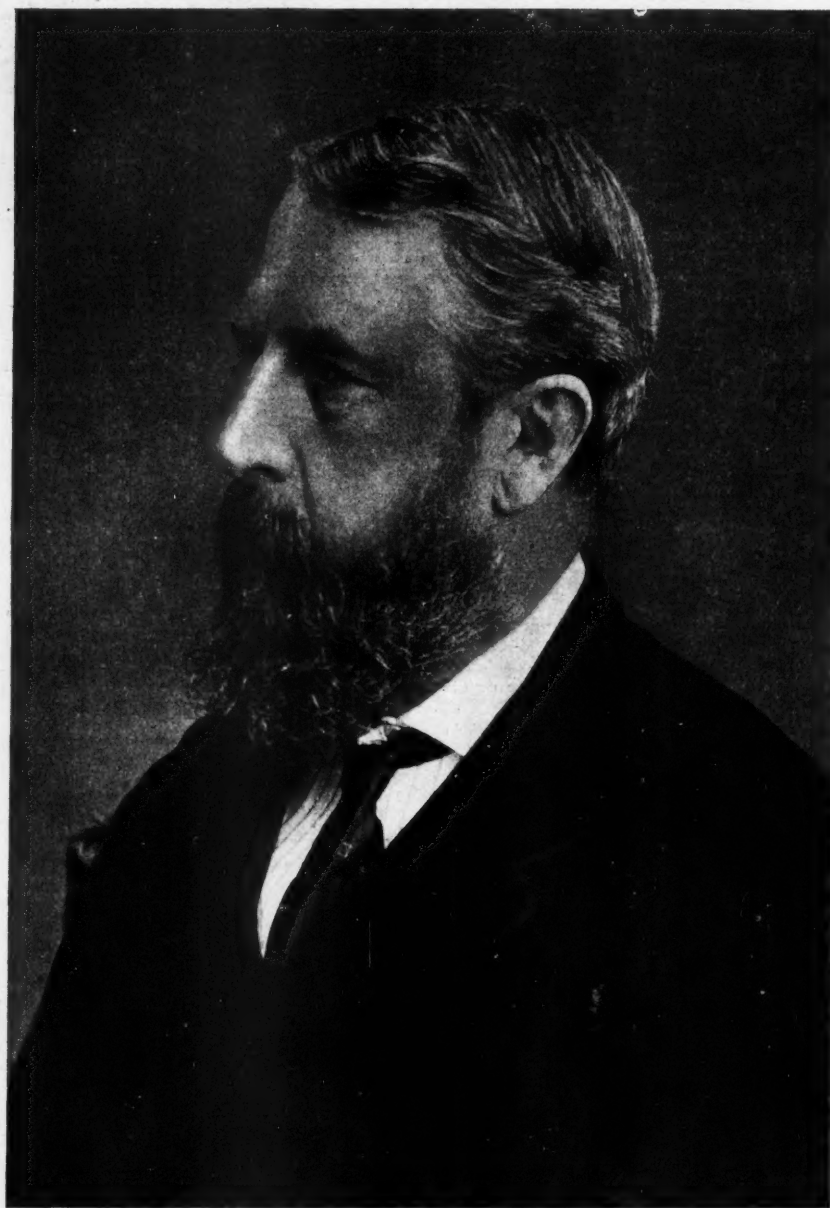


Westminster Gazette.] The "Terewth."

[Oct. 30.

(With apologies to Mr. E. T. Reed's "Unrecorded History, No. VII," representing the constitutional inability of George Washington to tell a lie.)

MR. JOSEPH CHADBAND WASHINGTON: "Oh, my friends! Would that I could tell you, the toilers and moilers, that you would have to pay more for your food. How I should like to appeal to you, my human workers, to make your lowly sacrifices for the great Empire which I have founded. But, alas! I cannot, for it is borne in upon me that I must speak the Terewth!" [vide MR. CHAMBERLAIN, at Liverpool, October 28, 1903.]



Photograph by

HIS GRACE THE DUKE OF DEVONSHIRE.

[Russell.]

CHARACTER SKETCH.

THE DUKE.

I.—OF DUKES IN GENERAL.

WHICH Duke? There is only one Duke. The Duke of Devonshire.

It is curious, when you come to think of it, how small a part Dukes play in modern England. We have in these democratic days travelled a long way from the time when a Duke was a veritable Dux—leader of men. Take the peerage and run down the roll of Dukes, asking yourself how much they stand for in the world of politics. Here they are in alphabetical order:—

Abercorn.	Hamilton.	Portland.
Argyll.	Leeds.	Richmond.
Atholl.	Leinster.	Roxburghe.
Beaufort.	Manchester.	Rutland.
Bedford.	Marlborough.	St. Albans.
Buccleuch.	Montrose.	Somerset.
Devonshire.	Newcastle.	Sutherland.
Fife.	Norfolk.	Wellington.
Grafton.	Northumberland.	Westminster.

I omit Royal Dukes, such as Cambridge and Connaught. Every one of these Dukes is a little king in his own domain. A duke is a duke, be he never so homely. But among all the ducal crowd—many of them men of illustrious parentage, who is there who counts in the Empire at large but the Duke of Devonshire? The Duke of Bedford is said to draw £10,000 a year from Covent Garden, and Bedfordia covers 120 acres of London ground. The Dukes of Argyll and of Fife married into the Royal Family, the Duke of Marlborough married a Vanderbilt, the Duke of Norfolk has been Postmaster-General, and the Duke of Rutland lives in history as the author of the immortal couplet—

Let laws, and learning, arts and manners die,
But leave us still our old nobility.

The Duke of Westminster, like the Duke of Northumberland, has a great rent-roll, and so has the Duke of Sutherland. But although many of them are most estimable men, they have no personality. They form a submerged decimal point of the population; submerged not by poverty, but by wealth and rank: the Dukedoms which exalt, also depress. It takes all the vital energy their holders possess to keep up the position into which they are born, and they have not enough left to enable them to make a mark in public affairs.

With the Duke of Devonshire it is different. He is among the wealthiest of nobles, a grandee of the grandees, but before the ducal coronet descended upon his brow he had made his mark and established his position among the Commons of England. The dukedom could not extinguish Lord Hartington. He towers aloft among his fellows, visible all over the world.

Among the democracy a great noble, such as the Duke

of Devonshire, appears like a mastodon or megatherium of a pre-historic time among a herd of cattle. He is of another world. His movements are stiff and slow. His ponderous bulk and stately habit bespeak a certain spaciousness of existence. He does not lord it over the sheep of his pasture. His superiority is so much in the nature of things it does not even need to be asserted. He is a landmark rather than a mobile creature of our common clay.

II.—OF THE DUKE IN PARTICULAR.

And now the landmark has shifted—not for the first time—and the Duke has again become the central figure in the political arena. His slow but sturdy and resolute opposition to Mr. Gladstone killed the Home Rule Bill. And although this year he is a septuagenarian, it is felt that he will tread as heavily, as decisively, upon the Protectionist heresies of Mr. Chamberlain.

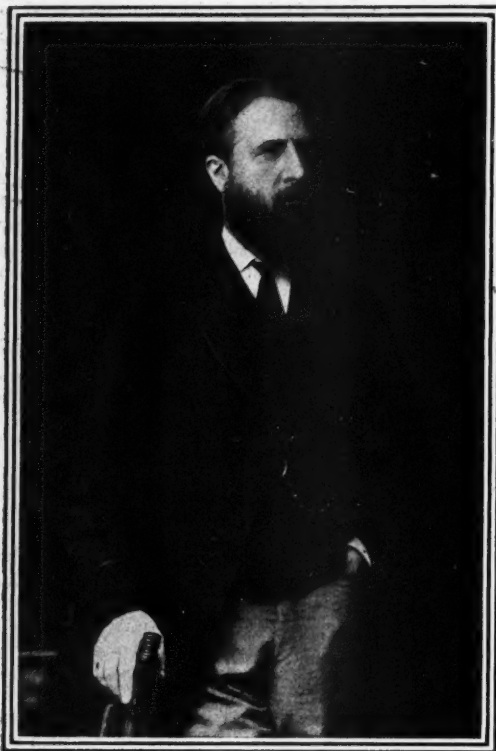
HIS SEVEN RESIDENCES.

To form some idea of the displacement of social force that took place when the Duke left the Cabinet, it is only necessary to glance at the many mansions of this many-acred noble. Devonshire House, in Piccadilly, unlike other palaces that front the Green Park, retires from the bustling world of business and of pleasure, and stands aloof behind its high brick walls, but condescends to be visible through the ironwork of its lofty gate. Chatsworth, his lordly pleasure-house, and Hardwicke Hall, are both in Derbyshire, a county which has had a Duke of Devonshire for its Lord-Lieutenant ever since the seventeenth century. In Westmoreland, from Holker Hall he can look out towards Barrow, that Vulcan's Forge which his father called into being on the West coast. In Yorkshire the Duke's seat is Bolton Abbey. On the South coast, at Compton Place, he is in the presence of Eastbourne, which his father founded as a fashionable watering-place, and over which he presided as Mayor in 1897. He has no seat in Scotland, but in Ireland no man has a lovelier home than that which the Duke possesses at Lismore Castle, in the County of Waterford. If he divided his year impartially among his seven residences he could not spend eight weeks in any one of them.

HIS TITLES AND POSSESSIONS.

To read the list of his titles and dignities recalls the grandiose enumeration of the dignities of British peers given by Victor Hugo in "L'Homme qui Rit." He is the eighth Duke of the House of Cavendish, the dukedom dating from 1694, or six years posterior to the Great Revolution. One of his ancestors was employed by Henry the Eighth in the harrying of the

monasteries. His banner hangs among those of the Knights of the Garter in St. George's Chapel, Windsor. He is Chancellor of the University of Cambridge, leader of the House of Lords, chief of the Liberal Unionist party, and, until the other day Lord President of the Council and Chairman of the Committee of National Defence. He owns 180,000 acres of land. He is P.C., D.C.L., and LL.D., and Lord-Lieutenant of the County of Derbyshire. He is Lord Paramount of Barrow and of Eastbourne. His are not only the cattle of a thousand hills, but the



Photograph by]

[Bassano.

An Early Portrait of the Duke.

hidden treasures of the mine. He has health and wealth and a wife to whom he is devoted. One thing only is denied him. The joy that meanest peasants have is withheld from the greatest of the Dukes. He has no son to inherit his vast possessions. The title and the estates will pass to Victor Cavendish, his nephew, who has joined the Ministry which his uncle has abandoned.

HIS CAREER IN THE COMMONS.

Nor is it only the extent of his acreage, the multiplicity of his palaces, or the titles and honours heaped upon him which give distinction to the Duke. He is not a man indifferent to the pleasures of the

Turf or the Chase. But from his twenty-fourth year he has been in public life. He was first elected to Parliament for North Lancashire in 1857. He had been twenty years in the House of Commons before Mr. Chamberlain passed its portals. He has had his share of the ups and downs of political life, and he has fought not without honour more than one contested Election. He lost his seat at the General Election of 1869, and found refuge in the Celtic fringe, New Radnor doing for him the same service which West Monmouth rendered to Sir W. Harcourt some years later. His fight for Rossendale in 1880 was only second in importance to Mr. Gladstone's triumph in Midlothian.

If the Duke, as Lord Hartington, served the people in the Commons House of Parliament for thirty-four years, he has been not less assiduous as a peer in the House of Lords since 1891, when the death of his father gave him a seat in the Upper House. On the death of Lord Salisbury he succeeded to the leadership of the Lords.

AS MINISTER OF THE CROWN.

There are few departments of the State in which the Duke has not served. He held for a few months in 1863 the post of Junior Lord of the Admiralty under Lord Russell. In 1866, when only thirty-three years of age, he became Secretary of State for War. Mr. Gladstone, in 1868, made him Postmaster-General, while he was without a seat in the House of Commons. In 1871 he became Irish Secretary, and held the post till the Liberal *débâcle* of 1874. When the Liberals returned to power in 1880, Mr. Gladstone insisted upon making him Secretary for India, against the earnest protests of the Queen, who wanted to see him at the War Office. Two years later, the Afghan question being out of the way, her Majesty had her way, and Lord Hartington was at the War Office from 1882 to 1885. 1886 was the year of the great schism, when Lord Hartington shook the dust off his feet against Mr. Gladstone and Home Rule, and joined himself unto the forces of the Conservatives. For nine years he supported his new allies from without the fold. Lord Salisbury, it is reported, repeatedly offered to serve under the Duke if he would accept the Premiership. In 1895 he took office in the Unionist Cabinet as Lord President of the Council, an office which he held until last month.

THE NESTOR OF BRITISH STATESMEN.

The Duke, therefore, has been seventy years in this world. Of these, he has spent thirty-four in the House of Commons and twelve in the House of Lords. It is forty-six years since he first entered public life. Of these forty-six years twenty-one were spent in the Ministry. He was thirteen years in the Liberal and eight in the Unionist Cabinet. He has served under Lord Russell, Mr. Gladstone (twice), Lord Salisbury, and Mr. Balfour. He is now the Nestor of British statesmen.

LIBERAL LEADER 1875 TO 1880.

The Duke's early career as a Minister calls for little comment. Almost the only thing that is remembered about him before 1880 was the story told concerning his nonchalance and the uninspiring character of his oratory. He was making a speech which was explaining some measure which he had in charge, and the House found his exposition extremely dull. His hearers were hardly prepared to find that it was as dull to the speaker as to his audience, but in the middle of the speech Lord Hartington indulged in the luxury of a yawn and apologised, saying that after all it was so dull. It was not only after his election as Leader of the Party in the House of Commons, on the retirement of Mr. Gladstone, that he loomed large before the nation. When Mr. Gladstone, after his defeat in 1874, decided that the time had come for him to devote his few remaining years to prepare his soul for the next world, the Liberals were divided between the claims of Mr. Forster and Lord Hartington. Mr. Forster would probably have been chosen but for the prejudice against him due to his twenty-fifth clause of the Education Act. Lord Hartington excited no enthusiasm, he provoked no antipathy. Lord Granville became the Leader of the Party in the House of Lords and in the country, while Lord Hartington was his lieutenant in the House of Commons. It was a Whig leader who was always presented by the Radicals. Lord Hartington, however, acquitted himself fairly well, although his somewhat tepid temperament was in little sympathy with the ardour evoked by the Bulgarian agitation. Mr. Gladstone excused this lack of zeal on the part of his nominal leader in a letter to Madame Novikoff, in which he explained to her that as Lord Hartington was the leader of the whole Party, he had "to bear in mind more or less opinions of the Fitzwilliam stamp, so as not to break with them."

HIS RECORD AT THE INDIA OFFICE.

Lord Hartington steadily opposed the Afghan War. With his speech on this subject the Whigs and Radicals found themselves in hearty agreement. It is, however, not generally known that he was almost as staunch an opponent of the annexation of the Transvaal as Mr. Chamberlain. The declaration in favour of abandoning the country to the Boers which he made as Leader of the Liberal Party before the General Election of 1880 was much more emphatic and precise than anything that fell from Mr. Gladstone in his Midlothian speeches. When the Cabinet was formed and he became Minister of India it fell to his lot to explain, defend, and ultimately impose upon his Sovereign the policy of evacuating Kandahar. It will be remembered that the Queen was extremely difficult about Kandahar; she flatly refused to agree to the Queen's speech prepared by Mr. Gladstone at the opening of the new Parliament because it announced the decision to evacuate Afghanistan.

It was only after a special deputation of the Whig Cabinet, headed by Lord Hartington, had gone to Osborne and insisted that the Cabinet was unanimous and that she must give way, that she reluctantly abandoned her opposition and telegraphed her consent to the delivery of the speech which was made in her name. It was probably the painful recollection of the strong fight the Queen had made against withdrawing from Kandahar that led Lord Hartington and Mr. Chamberlain to refrain from insisting on the restoration of the independence to the Transvaal to which they were both deeply committed.

AT THE WAR OFFICE.

Lord Hartington acquiesced in the Majuba settlement, and after he had evacuated Afghanistan he was transferred to the War Office, for which he had been nominated by the Queen from the first. Mr. Brodrick's recent transfer to the India Office has been represented as a promotion. But all Secretaries of State are supposed to be equal, and the importance of the office depends chiefly upon the importance of the questions which have to be dealt with by the various departments. Lord Hartington was at the India Office when India was the centre of interest, he became War Minister when the troubles in Egypt involved us in the long series of Egyptian campaigns which culminated in the death of Gordon.

GENERAL GORDON.

Lord Hartington was one of the four Ministers who first decided to send General Gordon to deliver the garrisons and evacuate the Sudan. It was his duty afterwards to prepare the relief expedition which arrived too late. During all the trying time Lord Hartington had his own troubles with Mr. Gladstone, who was too much like General Gordon in his enthusiastic and religious temperament to tolerate the rapidly shifting policy of the hero of Khartoum. "Two of a trade never agree," and Mr. Morley's complaint as to the rapid revolution which General Gordon's ideas underwent after his arrival at Khartoum might have been softened if he had recalled how frequently a similar complaint was brought against Mr. Gladstone for his change of views in relation to Ireland. There was, however, a difference—General Gordon went out to give the Sudan Home Rule, and became converted to the necessity of establishing a government over the revolted tribes. Mr. Gladstone, on the other hand, being elected in order to govern Ireland with a British majority independent of the Irish vote, decided to meet Parliament with a programme of Home Rule. Lord Hartington's tenure of the War Office was no bed of roses, for he frequently found himself between the devil and the deep sea with the Queen on the one hand and Mr. Gladstone on the other. The strained relations with the Queen culminated when he received her famous open telegram from the stationmaster on the platform expressing her regret and bitter resentment at the dilatory policy which had led to the sacrifice of Gordon's life.

HIS POSITION IN THE CABINET.

During the whole of the Gladstone Ministry of 1880 Lord Hartington found himself at the head of the Whigs and in opposition to the Radicals, of whom the most pushful was Mr. Chamberlain. In those days Mr. Chamberlain made the remark that Lord Hartington in

two interesting episodes, which curiously resemble the questions which trouble the two parties to-day.

1880 AND 1903.

It was in the year 1880 that we find the parallel to the difficulty raised by the position of Lord Rosebery. In 1875 Mr. Gladstone had abandoned the leadership of the Liberal party. Lord Rosebery twenty years later followed his example from very different motives. In 1876 the Eastern crisis brought Mr. Gladstone back into active political life. In 1902 Lord Rosebery was compelled, by the ineptitude of the Ministry, to reappear on the public platform. Mr. Gladstone at Blackheath and Lord Rosebery at Chesterfield made dramatic reappearances which led their friends and admirers to assert that their return to the leadership of the party was essential to its chances of success. But parties do not go leaderless, and both Gladstonians and Roseberyites were confronted by the obvious fact that there was no vacancy in the Liberal leadership. In 1876 the Liberal party was led by Lord Granville and Lord Hartington. In 1902 the Opposition had as its recognised chiefs Lord Spencer and Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman. The existence, outside the leadership,

of men who filled the public imagination much more than the official chiefs is therefore no novelty. And it is extremely interesting to note how Mr. Gladstone and Lord Hartington solved the problem which now confronts Lord Rosebery and Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman.

LORD ROSEBERY AND MR. GLADSTONE.

Of course the parallel is faulty. Lord Rosebery is not Mr. Gladstone; Lord Rosebery has not made the running against the Ministerial high crimes and misdemeanours in South Africa; Lord Rosebery has as yet not even ventured to essay a Midlothian campaign. In 1880, when the General Election swept Lord Beaconsfield out of power, everyone knew that the majority was Mr. Gladstone's majority. Mr. Gladstone had never paltered with the principles of his party in order to hold a candle to the devil that was devastating South Africa. He represented the most extreme root and branch opposition to Jingoism and all its works. Therein he resembled Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman much more closely than he resembled Lord Rosebery. But after making allowance for all that, the analogy between the difficulty of the Liberals in 1880 and of the Opposition in 1903 is close enough to give much piquancy to the story of how Mr. Gladstone and Lord Hartington dealt with it in 1880.



Photograph by]

[Topical.

Devonshire House, Piccadilly. The Duke's London Residence.

council often seemed to be slow, but he always gave you a nut to crack. The fight went on between the two sections with varying fortune. For a time Mr. Chamberlain was supported by Mr. Gladstone, but in the later years of the Cabinet the influence of Lord Hartington was in the ascendency. In the last year of the Ministry, the Peers under Lord Hartington's Cabinet secured such an ascendency that both Mr. Chamberlain and his ally were in a state of suspended resignation.

III.—HOW HISTORY REPEATS ITSELF.

That which is peculiarly interesting in the Duke's political career is the fact that the present political position of the nation reproduces with curious exactitude situations in which he had already played the leading rôle. On both a flood of new light has just been thrown by Mr. Morley's "Life of Mr. Gladstone." The two questions which dominate the two parties to-day are personal. In the Liberal party the question is—What is to be done about Lord Rosebery? In the Unionist party every other subject is overshadowed by the question—What about Mr. Chamberlain? It is a mistake to say that the nation is excited about the fiscal question. There is in reality no fiscal question apart from Mr. Chamberlain. There is a Rosebery question, and there is a Chamberlain question. The career of the Duke contains

LORD HARTINGTON AND MR. GLADSTONE.

During the Bulgarian agitation Lord Hartington acted with great judgment and good sense. He was the leader of the whole party, and he was in a special manner the representative of the Whigs who had supported the Crimean war, and who resented not a little the sudden and violent break in our old traditions for which Mr. Gladstone was responsible. Lord Hartington, instead of going on the stump in England, went to the East of Europe, and remained there until Mr. Gladstone had demonstrated his power to wield at will the democracy of Great Britain. Then Lord Hartington returned home, and made a famous speech at Keighley, which was quite a masterpiece in its way. It delighted the Whigs, because of its studied moderation and its careful avoidance of the Gladstonian watchword. But, as I wrote the day after I had listened to his weighty, although somewhat halting, discourse, the extreme agitators against the Unspeakable Turk could find nothing to complain of. I said in the *Northern Echo*—

his speech was a skilful and masterly attempt to unite not merely all Liberals, but all Englishmen, in support of certain general principles of action in the East, which faithfully applied would carry us not merely as far as, but much farther than, the position taken up by Mr. Gladstone in his celebrated pamphlet. . . . For practical purposes Lord Hartington's speech amounts to this. It commits the whole Liberal party, so far as the speech of a leader can commit his party to anything, to the demand that the Great Powers, and especially England, shall make it the object of their policy in the East to bring about as rapidly as is consistent with the extent of the change the extinction of Turkish sovereignty not over Bosnia and Bulgaria alone, but over the Christians of Turkey. This policy, which embraces all that Mr. Freeman ever asked for, was yet stated so mildly as to secure, we hope, the support of Mr. Grant Duff, who contemplates the fortunes of empires with the sublime composure of a naturalist watching the metamorphoses of a caterpillar.

It was a good speech, although it was a dull one. I remember writing to Mr. Gladstone after hearing it, expressing myself with the fervid enthusiasm of youth, concerning the painful contrast between the enthusiasm of Blackheath and the stumbling deliverance at Keighley.

THE CRISIS OF MIDLOTHIAN.

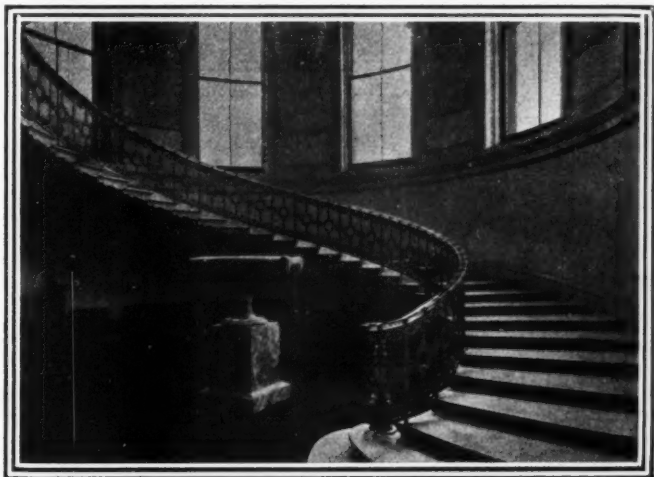
But Lord Hartington did his duty, and kept his party in hand. A year later there was a moment of danger when Mr. Gladstone proposed to move his famous resolutions in favour of the coercion of the Turk, and found himself confronted by the veto of Lord Hartington and the Whigs. It was notable that at that moment when

Mr. Gladstone seemed likely to break with Lord Hartington, he found his most zealous lieutenant in a certain Joseph Chamberlain, whose parliamentary *début* was watched with much interest, on account of the reputation as a Red Republican which he had brought with him from Birmingham. The difficulty was surmounted; and when the General Election came, Lord Hartington, as recognised leader of the party, issued his address to the electors of Rossendale before Mr. Gladstone published his address to the electors of Midlothian.

The relation between the two statesmen on that occasion was somewhat like that of Mr. Balfour and Mr. Chamberlain to-day. Lord Hartington was the official, Mr. Gladstone the real leader of the party. But such duality is more defensible when a party is in Opposition than when it is in possession of place and of power. This, however, by the way.

SIR H. CAMPBELL-BANNERMAN AND LORD HARTINGTON.

To revert to the parallel between the position of Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman to-day and that of Lord Hartington in 1880, the distribution of parts was very convenient for the Liberal party. The Moderates and anti-Russians swore by Lord Hartington, the Radicals and anti-Turks rallied round Mr. Gladstone. The propriety of asking Mr. Gladstone to lead in name as well as in fact on the eve of the election was considered by the Liberal leaders and rejected, Lord Hartington, curiously enough, being the only man who advocated that course. The supersession of Lord Hartington would, it was thought, have alienated the Moderates, whose support was essential for the success of the



The Grand Marble Staircase in Devonshire House.

party. The calculation of the party managers was justified by the event. The Tories were smitten hip and thigh from Dan even to Beersheba. Then came the difficult question as to who should be selected to form the new Ministry. It is one which the King will have to decide next spring. The Queen tried to settle it by sending for Lord Hartington, as the King will try to settle it by sending for Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman or Lord Spencer. Mr. Gladstone thought the Queen had done wrong in passing over Lord Granville, and the King will probably avoid that mistake by sending for Lord Spencer; he will certainly not send for Lord Rosebery. The question will then arise whether Lord Spencer or Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman, as the case may be, will attempt to form a Ministry.

THE QUEEN AND THE TWO LEADERS.

What happened in 1880 is told by Mr. Gladstone in his note of his conversation with Lord Hartington after he had received the Royal command:—

The Queen told him that she desired him to form an administration, and pressed upon him strongly his duty to assist her as a responsible leader of the party now in a large majority.... She indicated to him her confidence in his moderation.... By this moderation the Queen intimated that Hartington was distinguished from Granville as well as from me. Hartington, in reply to her Majesty, made becoming acknowledgments, and proceeded to say that he did not think a Government could be satisfactorily formed without me; he had not had any direct communication with me, but he had reason to believe that I would not take any office or post in the Government except that of first Minister. Under these circumstances he advised her Majesty to place the matter in my hands. The Queen continued to urge upon him the obligations arising out of her position, and desired him to ascertain whether he was right in his belief that I would not act in a Ministry unless as first Minister. "This," he said, "is a question which I should not have put to you except when desired by the Queen."... I said... "I have only to say that I adhere to my reply as you have already conveyed it to the Queen."—(Vol. 2, p. 622.)

Lord Hartington had previously been informed by Lord Wolverton that Mr. Gladstone would take part

in no administration in which he was not the chief. Mr. Gladstone was quite uncompromising. Despite the expressed wishes of the Queen he adhered to his determination; he was to be Premier or nothing at all. It will be interesting to see whether Lord Rosebery will adopt the same attitude. Mr. Gladstone's reasons for refusing to serve under Hartington did not, however, apply to the case of Lord Rosebery:—

I conceive that I was plainly right in declining it, for had I acted otherwise I should have placed the facts of the case in conflict with its rights, and with the full expectations of the country. Besides, as the head of a five years' Ministry, and as still in full activity, I should have been strangely placed as the subordinate of one twenty years my junior and comparatively little tested in public life.—(Vol. 2, p. 620.)

MR. GLADSTONE'S ATTITUDE IN 1880.

Lord Hartington, therefore, having received the explicit statement from Mr. Gladstone as to his refusal to serve in a subordinate capacity, returned to the Queen, who then, very reluctantly, sent Lord Granville to summon Mr. Gladstone to her presence. Meantime Mr. Gladstone had formulated in writing what he conceived would be his duty as an outsider to a Granville-Hartington Cabinet. This document

has a curiously menacing ring, which contrasts somewhat with his previous expression of loyalty to the titular leaders of his party. Mr. Gladstone said:—

It was my duty to add that in case a Government should be formed by him or by Granville with him, . . . my duty would be plain. It would be to give them all the support in my power, both negatively, as by absence or non-interference, and positively. Promises of this kind I said stood on slippery ground, and must always be understood with the limits which might be prescribed by conviction.—(Vol. 2, p. 623.)

When finally Granville and Hartington came to him with the summons to the Queen, Mr. Gladstone read to them this probably inspired passage from the *Daily News*:—

Without their full acquiescence—and indeed their earnest pressure—he could not even now take a step which would seem



The Duke of Devonshire's Study, Devonshire House.

to slight claims which he has amply and generously acknowledged. If either now or a few days later he accepts the task of forming and the duty of presiding over a Liberal administration, it will be because Lord Granville and Lord Hartington, with characteristic patriotism, have themselves been among the first to feel and the most eager to urge Mr. Gladstone's return to the post to which he has been summoned.—*Daily News*, April 22nd.

Mr. Gladstone told them "that letting drop the epithets, so I understood the matter. I presumed, therefore, that, under the circumstances, as they were established before their audience they had unitedly advised the Sovereign that it was most for the public advantage to send for me. To this they assented."—(*Ib.* p. 625.)

SECRETARY OF STATE FOR INDIA.

Granville and Hartington could hardly have done other than assent, although it would have been curious to know what was at the back of Lord Hartington's mind when he was thus dexterously cornered by the G.O.M. Mr. Gladstone treated Lord Hartington as his natural successor; and when Lord Granville had accepted the Foreign Office, he insisted upon Lord Hartington taking the India Office, which was then, owing to the Afghan war, the centre of the situation.

When Mr. Gladstone found himself in the Royal presence, he discovered that the Queen had very strong objections to this arrangement. She wanted Lord Hartington at the War Office. For she said

that Lord Hartington had told her that the system of short service had entirely broken down, and that nobody supported it except Lord Cardwell himself. Mr. Gladstone, however, stuck to his point. He said:—

Lord Hartington knew the War Office, and she thought he would make a good War Minister. I said that it seemed to me in the present state of the country the first object was to provide for the difficulties of statesmanship, and then to deal with those of administration. The greatest of all these difficulties, I thought, centred in the India Office, and I was very much inclined to think Lord Hartington would be eminently qualified to deal with them, and would thereby take a place in the Government suitable to his position and his probable future.—(Vol. 2, p. 627.)

Lord Hartington became Secretary of State for India, where he had the very difficult task of persuading the Queen to assent to the evacuation of Kandahar. The whole story reads like a curious foreshadowing of what may happen next spring. One thing, however, must be noted, and that is that Mr. Gladstone, until the actual moment when the Tory Cabinet resigned, appears to have behaved to the leaders of his party with a scrupulous loyalty.

GOOD READING FOR LORD ROSEBERY.

Mr. Morley publishes several letters which may be recommended to the careful, attentive consideration of Lord Rosebery. For instance, before the election in December, 1879, Lord Wolverton, reporting to Mr.



Chatsworth.

Gladstone the result of an interview which he had with the Liberal chiefs, writes :—

I then (with anxiety to convey what I knew to be your desire) most earnestly impressed upon Lord Granville that you had upon every occasion when the subject was alluded to prefaced all you had to say with the strongest expressions of loyalty to Hartington and himself. That I felt convinced that nothing would induce you to encourage, or to even listen to, any attempt which others might make to disturb the existing state of things as to the leadership unless the wish was very clearly expressed to you by Hartington and himself, and you would demand full proof that their interests and that of the party strongly pointed to the reconsideration of your own position."—(Vol. 2, p. 601.)

Mr. Gladstone reporting his visit to the Liberal chiefs :—

Nothing could be more cordial and kind than Granville and Hartington, but I hardly think till to-day they quite realised the position, which I confess seems to me as clear as the sun at noon.—(*Id.* p. 620.)

Acknowledging this on the following day (April 13th), Mr. Gladstone says to Lord Wolverton :—

The claim, so to speak, of Granville and Hartington, or rather, I should say, of Granville with Hartington as against me, or rather as compared with me, is complete. My labours as an individual cannot set me up as a pretender. Moreover, if



LORD LONDONDERRY.
LORD CREWE. THE DUKE OF DEVONSHIRE.
LORD SHREWSBURY. CAPTAIN SEYMOUR FORTESCUE, R.N.
MRS. ARTHUR PAGET. H.M. THE KING. LORD SHAFTESBURY.
THE DUCHESS OF DEVONSHIRE.
LADY LONDONDERRY. LADY CASTLEREAGH.

The Latest Portraits of the Duke and Duchess of Devonshire.

Writing after a visit from Lord Wolverton, after the election, who acted as confidential go-between at the time between Mr. Gladstone and the Whig leaders, Mr. Gladstone said :—

Wolverton arrived to dinner and I spent the evening in full conversation with him. He threatens a request from Granville and Hartington. Again I am stunned, but God will provide.—(*Id.* p. 616.)

In the first of his Midlothian speeches Mr. Gladstone said :—

I hope the verdict of the country will give to Lord Granville and Lord Hartington the responsible charge of its affairs.

But in 1880, as Mr. Morley truly remarks, "events had wrought a surprise and transformed the situation." How great a transformation it was Lord Hartington did not at first realise. Lord Wolverton wrote to

they should, on surveying their position, see fit to apply to me, there is only one form and ground of application, so far as I see, which could be seriously entertained by me, namely, their conviction that, on the ground of public policy, all things considered, it was best in the actual position of affairs that I should come out.—(P. 621.)

Mr. Morley quotes a letter from Mr. Bright which shows how strongly the Great Tribune felt the obligations which Mr. Gladstone owed to his chiefs. Certain it is that if Lord Rosebery could but bring himself to speak and write to Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman as Mr. Gladstone wrote and spoke of Lord Hartington, much of the present difficulty would disappear. Yet Mr. Gladstone towered far more conspicuously over Lord Hartington than Lord Rosebery does over the present Leader of the Opposition in the House of Commons.

1885 AND 1903.

The second episode, which may be said to be prophetic of the present situation, is that in which Lord Hartington broke with Mr. Gladstone when the latter, after much dubitation, made the plunge for Home Rule. And here we see the Duke acting in 1885 very much as he acted in 1903. But the story is too recent to be told at length.

Mr. Morley says:—

In spite of urgent arguments from wary friends, Lord Hartington at once proceeded to write to his chairman in Lancashire (December 20th) informing the public that no proposals of Liberal policy on the Irish demand had been communicated to him; for his own part he stood to what he said at the election. This letter was the first bugle note of an inevitable conflict between Mr. Gladstone and those who, by-and-by, became the Whig dissentients. To Lord Hartington, resistance to any new Irish policy came easily, alike by temperament and conviction. —(Vol. 3, p. 257.)

Mr. Morley, speaking of Lord Hartington's attitude towards Home Rule, says:—

The two Liberal statesmen, Lord Hartington and Mr. Chamberlain, who were most active in this campaign, and whose activity was well spiced and salted by a lively political antagonism, agreed in a tolerably stiff negative to the Irish demand. The Whig leader with a slow mind, and the Radical leader with a quick mind, on this single issue of the campaign spoke with one voice. The Whig leader thought Mr. Parnell had made a mistake and ensured his own defeat; he over-estimated his power in Ireland and his power in Parliament; the Irish would not for the sake of this impossible and impracticable undertaking forego, without duress, all the other objects which Parliament was ready to grant them, and it remained to be seen whether he could enforce his iron discipline upon his eighty or ninety adherents, even if Ireland gave him so many. —(Ib. 233.)

It was a great miscalculation. But, right or wrong, Lord Hartington declared definitely against Home Rule. Mr. Morley says:—

The decision was persistently regarded by Mr. Gladstone as an important event in English political history. With a small number of distinguished individual exceptions, it marked the withdrawal from the Liberal party of the aristocratic element. Up to a very recent date this had been its governing element. Until 1863 the Whig nobles and their connections held the reins and shaped the policy. After the accession of a leader from outside of the caste in 1868, when Mr. Gladstone for the first time became Prime Minister, they continued to hold more than their share of the offices, but in Cabinet they sank to the position of what is called a moderating force. After 1880 it became every day more clear that even this modest function was slipping away. Lord Hartington found that the moderating force could no longer moderate. If he went on he must make up his mind to go under the Caudine forks once a week. —(Ib., p. 293.)

During Mr. Balfour's coercionist régime the Duke of Devonshire gave an unflinching support to the Ministry. When the Unionist Administration was defeated, and Mr. Gladstone came in to make his last effort on behalf of Home Rule, the Duke was as resolute in Opposition; and when another General Election put the Unionists in power, he and Mr. Chamberlain entered the Cabinet as an outward and visible sign that the fusion between the Liberal and Conservative Unionists was complete.

IV.—THE DUKE'S RESIGNATION.

What happened about Home Rule has now happened again about Protection. The Duke bore a great deal, and made many concessions; for the sake of party unity under Mr. Gladstone. But as Mr. Gladstone proved too much for him in 1885, so Mr. Chamberlain has proved too much for him in 1903. The story of his first resignation, his temporary reconciliation, and his final breach with the Unionist Administration, are still fresh in the public memory. The Duke has a lazy tongs sort of mind, but he is a level-headed man, of good judgment, no temper, and his intellectual apparatus, although slow, is within its range almost as automatically exact as Babbage's calculating machine. What he thought of Mr. Chamberlain's mad plunge in May we do not know, although we may imagine. He consented in an indolently arrogant, aristocratic way to acquiesce in the grotesque farce of an inquiry into the results of Free Trade, hoping, mayhap, that Mr. Chamberlain might recover his wits and abandon the hopeless attempt to persuade John Bull that two and two make sometimes three and sometimes six, according as it suits the political convenience of the operator. He seems to have ignored the academical dissertation on Insular Free Trade with which his chief amused his leisure and bewildered his Cabinet. To him it was probably "only" pretty Fanny's way," and a wise man has too many serious interests in life to attend to for him to waste his time upon the barren dialectic of a sophistical philosopher, even when that philosopher happened to be his own Prime Minister.

THE JOCKEYING OF THE FREE TRADERS.

When Ministers met in the famous Cabinet of the Disruption, they debated the question for three hours. Mr. Balfour had Mr. Chamberlain's resignation in his pocket all the while, but never a hint passed his lips as to the removal of the apple of discord from their midst. Mr. Ritchie, Lord George Hamilton, Lord Onslow, and Mr. Chamberlain have all given us glimpses of that memorable sitting. From Lord Onslow's account, Mr. Chamberlain appears to have intimated that if the Cabinet would not adopt his preferential tariff he might consider it necessary to resign. Mr. Ritchie says that this hint was received with a general chorus of dissent, with which the incident seems to have been closed. Mr. Balfour seems to have made it clear that he was enamoured of a vaguely indefinite scheme of something or other which he called retaliation, but beyond that nothing was decided. Retaliation, however, emphasised as it seemed by Mr. Chamberlain's remaining in the Cabinet, convinced the Duke that there was no room for Free Traders in the Ministry. Together with Mr. Ritchie and Lord George Hamilton the Duke sent in his resignation. Lord Balfour of Burleigh and Mr. Arthur Elliot resigned afterwards. It appears to have been arranged between Mr. Balfour and Mr.

Chamberlain, as one of the changes consequent upon the acceptance of the resignation of the Colonial Secretary, that Mr. Ritchie must be "jockeyed"—"conveyed," the wise call it—out of the Exchequer, in order that "my son Austen" should be installed in office to hold the fort for his temporarily absent parent. It was also necessary to make a place for Mr. Arnold-Forster, one of the few who had openly espoused Mr. Chamberlain's policy. So far from regretting these resignations, Mr. Balfour may be said with justice to have precipitated them on purpose, in order to make places for Mr. Chamberlain's men. By doing so he not only placed two Protectionists inside the Cabinet, but he got rid of the Free Trade guard. But the loss of the Duke was another kettle of fish.

THE DUKE BROUGHT BACK—

So Mr. Balfour sent for the Duke, and apprised him of the fact that Mr. Chamberlain, the *fons et origo mali*, had left the Cabinet. To the Duke, of course, as to every other member of the Ministry, this put an altogether new complexion on the situation. If Mr. Chamberlain was out there was no reason why Free Traders should not stay in. So the Duke naturally withdrew his resignation. But in doing so he remembered his Free Trade colleagues, and being a straight-dealing, loyal Englishman, he is said to have told Mr. Balfour that he ought in justice to communicate the fact to Mr. Ritchie and Lord George Hamilton, in order that they might have the same opportunity that had been given to him, of reconsidering their attitude in face of a situation revolutionised by the disappearance of the Minister whose reckless, ignorant wilfulness had alone occasioned the crisis. But this course would have upset the whole apple-cart. Mr. Balfour would not hear of any communication being made to Mr. Ritchie and Lord George Hamilton. The Duke reluctantly and, as he probably sees to-day, very unwisely consented to sever himself from his Free Trade colleagues. He went back into the Ministry, and they were left to learn from the newspapers which published their letters of resignation that Mr. Chamberlain was also out.

—AND RESIGNS AGAIN.

The Duke was profoundly uncomfortable. Anything approaching to underhand intrigue or personal treachery is alien to his nature. He began to regret his return to the Cabinet almost as soon as he yielded to Mr. Balfour's entreaties. His doubts thickened as the days passed. Then came the Sheffield Caucus, with Mr. Balfour's famous declaration of war against the old-established fiscal policy of this country, and with the not less significant revival of Protectionist enthusiasm in the Caucus itself. The scales fell from his eyes. The Duke felt that he had been "done." The gloss peeled off the glozing assurances of the Prime Minister. In the light of the magic lantern of the party Caucus, the Duke saw that behind Mr. Balfour's misty nonsense about Retaliation lurked the grim and unclean monster of Protection. He then

acted exactly as he did in December, 1885, when behind Mr. Gladstone's professions of anxiety for inquiry into Irish Local Government he discerned the lineaments of Home Rule. He lost no time in coming to a conclusion and in acting upon it. He severed his connection with the leader who had gone in for Protection as decisively and as speedily as he had severed his connection with Mr. Gladstone when he went in for Home Rule.

MR. BALFOUR'S BANSHEE WAIL.

The wail of anguish which Mr. Balfour raised on receiving the Duke's final resignation is the most signal testimony to the severity of the blow. Mr. Balfour is a man of imperturbable serenity of soul. He never blenched when the Government, of which he was a leading member, knew that they had brought England face to face with an unfriendly Continent without even having a cartridge apiece for the phantom army of home defence which existed on paper. But even his iron nerve and gay *insouciance* failed under the stroke of the Duke's resignation. Mr. Balfour's letter had in it the wailing note of the Banshee which is heard when Death is near.

Since then the Duke's conduct has been like himself. He has not moved hastily. But he has gone stolidly, steadily forward on his appointed path. He has accepted the Presidency of the Free Food League. He is no longer a young man, but he is on the war-path once more. Nor will he rest until there has been given unto him the hairy scalp of the enemies of Free Trade.

THE DUKE AND THE LIBERALS.

The story goes that before the disruption the Duke caused soundings to be made in Liberal waters as to whether there was any prospect of a new coalition. These overtures met with an unfavourable response. Anxious as the Liberal leaders were to defeat Protection, they believed that they would be able to do it without having to admit that they could only govern the Empire by the aid of his Grace. The Education difficulty offered insuperable obstacles to the acceptance of a Devonshire Ministry as a substitute for the present Government. The Duke was Lord President of the Council, and as such nominally responsible for the Education Act, which has driven the Nonconformists into that form of Rebellion (Limited) which is known as Passive Resistance. The Duke was also President of the Council of National Defence at a time when the land was left defenceless against its enemies. So the overture from Chatsworth was declined with thanks, whereat, gossip says, the Duke was in no small dudgeon. But that was before he came out from the Cabinet and shook the dust from off his feet against the Protectionist party.

THE POSITION OF HOME RULE.

Now he is once more a free man. No one credits him with any burning zeal for clerical atmosphere in public schools. No one blames him very severely for allowing Mr. Chamberlain and Lord Lansdowne

to plunge us into a war for which we were unprepared. If he would but consent to amend the Education Act a compromise might be agreed upon. The Irish Nationalists have sold themselves in advance to Mr. Balfour, and will vote, so it is said, in exchange for value received and to be received hereafter, as one man with the Tory Whips. The Land Act is working very well. The Irish are more interested in buying the fee simple of their holdings with the aid of British capital than in exacting from their former allies the immediate concession of Home Rule. It is probable that the Duke might be disposed to go as far in the direction of Home Rule as Lord Rosebery. His recent letter to the Liberal Unionists of the North is very significant.

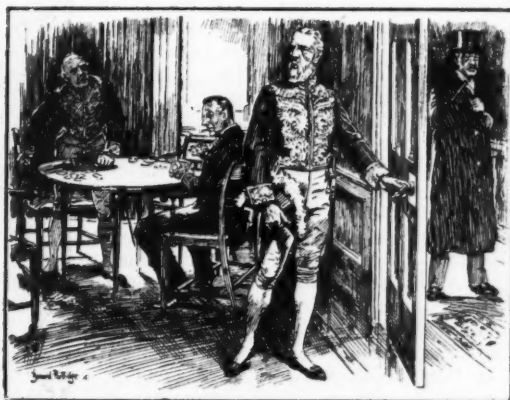
IS HE A POSSIBLE PREMIER?

If we are not to have a Home Rule Cabinet next year we might do worse than accept a Devonshire administration, pledged to Free Trade, peace, retrenchment, efficiency, social reform and the amendment of the Education Act. Of course this is put forward not as a thing desirable in itself but as a *pis aller*. What we hope for is a Lib-Lab. majority, which will instal a Lib-Lab. Ministry, with a mandate to effect much more radical changes than the Duke would ever sanction. But if we are to be shut up to a Liberal Leaguer anti-Home Rule Jingo-and-water Administration, might we not find the Duke a better Prime Minister than any of the others whose names are before the public?

A HINT FROM GATSCHINA.

I have often told the story, but it will bear telling again, of the talk which I had fifteen years ago with Alexander the Third about Lord Hartington. It was at the Imperial Palace at Gatschina when, towards the close of an intensely interesting conversation upon the drift of Russian policy in all parts of the world, the Tsar suddenly asked me who was to succeed Mr. Gladstone. "Mr. Gladstone," I replied, "can have no successor. There is no second Mr. Gladstone." "Yes," said the Tsar, "but you will have to put someone in his place?" "There is Lord Rosebery," I remarked. The Tsar made a gesture of dislike—"He is too much with Bismarck," he said. "There is Lord Spencer," I went on; "but we are very short of leaders." "But is there not another one?" said the Tsar. "What do you call him? He used always to be with Gladstone. Hartington I think his name was." "Ah, yes!" I exclaimed. "Alas! it is impossible." "But why impossible?" said the Tsar. "I met him when I was in London. I liked him. Why can you not have him as your leader when Mr. Gladstone goes?" "No," I replied; "it might have been. But now the Home Rule split has made it impossible." "Oh, no," said the Tsar. "You will settle that before long." And then he said, with almost wistful eagerness, "Then you can have Lord Hartington!"

It would be curious and interesting if the nomination of Alexander the Third in 1888 were to take effect in 1904.



By special permission of the proprietors of "Punch." [Oct. 14.]

The "Accomplished Whist Players."

(Not according to Cavendish.)

D-KE OF D-V-NSH-RE: "Ritchie was quite right. You're not playing the game. I'm off!"

BORIS SARAOFF, THE MACEDONIAN LEADER.

A LADY correspondent, who has recently returned from Sofia, sends us the following interesting account of the leader of the Macedonian revolt:—

A talented young soldier, Boris Saraoff quitted the regular army and devoted his energies to the cause of freedom. One of the prime leaders of the revolution, he is the hero of "young Macedonia" and the idol of his fellow-countrymen, who look up to him as their chosen deliverer from the Moslem yoke. Postal cards bearing the portrait and autograph of Saraoff have

been much in demand for some years past and prove his popularity in his native land.

AS BRIGAND CHIEF.

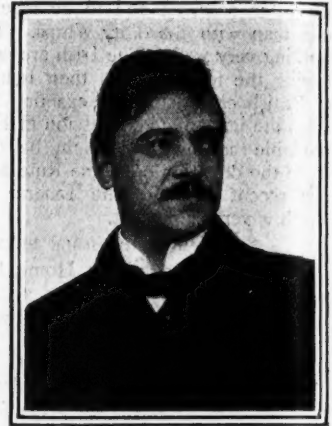
In his hatred of the oppressor, in his despair of making the indifferent Western world understand the true nature of Turkish rule, or misrule, which, severe in persecuting defenceless Christians, is yet powerless to maintain law and order, Saraoff determined on a bold stroke. Some of his adherents disguised as banditti, in defiance of the Sultan's weak government, captured the American missionary, Miss Stone, and the young Bulgarian woman Zilka, and then, retreating to mountain fastnesses, kept their pursuers at bay during six months, while they laughed to scorn the rotten state of things in Turkey. Everyone knows the sequel: how the captives were invariably treated with respect, and Zilka's infant daughter even with tenderness, by the so-called brigands. Those, indeed, who knew of Saraoff's share in the adventure—myself among the number—had not the slightest fear for the women's personal safety. Such a strange blending of lawlessness and chivalry has not its parallels in the annals of highway-robbery in Western lands and under better rule than that of the Sublime Porte.

AS SOCIETY MAN AND CHILDREN'S PLAYMATE.

I met Saraoff some little time ago in Germany, whither he had come to confer with a kindred spirit, a Servian exile, a personal friend of my own. Ours

was no ordinary interview such as is granted to press reporters, wherein the interviewed tells only just what he wishes the public to hear and no more; it was but an informal gathering of sympathisers with the cause of freedom, where each spoke his mind and no one took notes of what was said.

The Macedonian hero impressed me most favourably. Handsome, young, intelligent, with courteous and winning manners, full of tact and sympathy, he struck me as one who would make his influence felt far and wide. He speaks French fluently, is gay and good-humoured. There was a little boy in the company with whom he played, showing the child how to handle his toy pistol in correct style. On taking leave Saraoff pressed my hand cordially, thanking me for the sympathy I showed with the Macedonian cause. Whatever this man's faults may be, his persevering devotion to his country cannot fail to awaken interest among all lovers of freedom.



The most recent Portrait.



Saraoff giving instruction in pistol practice.

LEADING ARTICLES IN THE REVIEWS.

THE YELLOW BOSPHORUS.

THE RIVAL AMBITIONS OF RUSSIA AND JAPAN.

IN the *Fortnightly Review* for November Mr. Alfred Stead writes an article full of useful information, with quotations from the diplomatic documents which cover the Japanese question of Korea. The article is coloured, perhaps, by the strong Japanese sympathies of the writer, which lead him to accept the common Russophobic assumption as to the Machiavellian persistent purpose of the Russian Government.

The facts of the case are very simple. According to an eminent Japanese statesman, quoted by Mr. Alfred Stead, "Korea is like an arrow with the point aimed at our hearts." To maintain the independence

Government was not equal to its opportunity. They sent a new Minister to the Legation at Seoul every four months; they underrated their unpopularity with the Korean nation, and they overrated their ability to introduce reforms. The desire of Japan to monopolise all chances of money-making in Korea led the other Powers to support the Korean Government against Japanese ascendancy. The Japanese, losing patience, put a soldier in office who was absolutely without diplomatic experience or skill. He planned a kind of Jameson Raid or Napoleonic *coup d'état*, the object of which was to seize the King and Queen of Korea and keep them in the Japanese pocket, in order that the other Powers might have no opportunity of pre-

venting the Japanese ascendancy. The deadly *complot* failed miserably, the Queen was murdered by a Korean mob, and the King captured, but later escaped and sought the protection of the Russian Legation.

This marked the downfall of the Japanese ascendancy, and who can deny that the Japanese, in some degree at least, deserved the disaster

which befell them? Their *coup d'état* had miscarried as badly as the Jameson Raid, and with a similar result. In February, 1896, Russian ascendancy began, the Japanese rule was cut off, and Japan was herself definitely deposed for the time being from the position which she had previously exercised. All that could be done was to endeavour to recover as much influence as possible by means of diplomatic negotiations with Russia. The situation is now governed by three conventions: the first, known as the Waiber-Komura Memorandum, gave the Japanese the right of maintaining Japanese guards in the Japanese settlements and in the capital, the Russians being also allowed to keep a garrison, not exceeding the number of the Japanese, for the protection of their Legation. In June, 1896, a formal treaty was drawn up between



Map illustrating the Far Eastern Crisis. Yongampho lies in the North of Korea, close to Wiju, on the Yalu River.

hands of the Japanese," says M. Levittoff, the editor of the *Novi Krai*, the official Port Arthur newspaper, "there will be an end to the importance of Vladivostok as a trading port, whereas if Russia held the Straits of Korea it would become the leading naval power of the Far East." It is probable that both of these disputants exaggerate the importance of Korea. If the Yellow Bosphorus were held by the Japanese the importance of Vladivostok as a trading port would not be impaired, and yet, undoubtedly, as a naval base it would be somewhat in the air. Even according to this article the Japanese have largely themselves to blame if at present their position in Korea is endangered. After the Chinese war the Japanese were supreme in Korea, and for two years the country was practically their own, but their

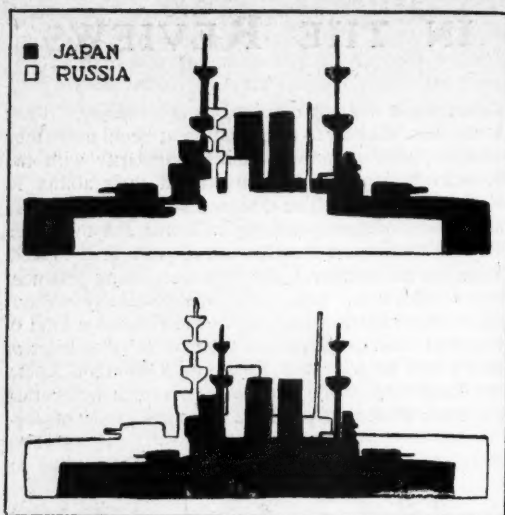


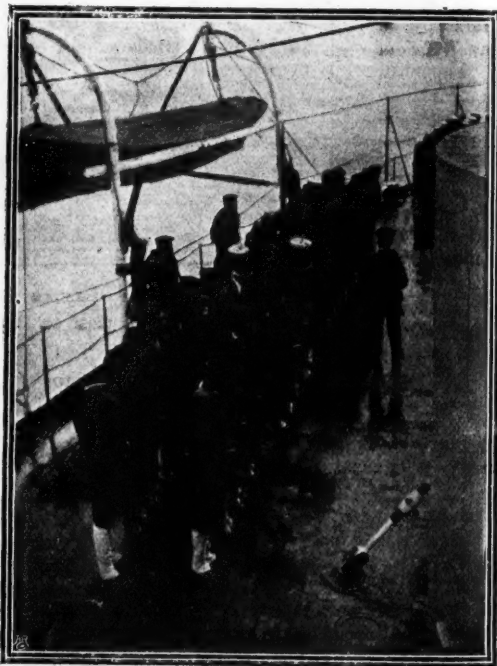
Diagram showing, firstly, the comparison of the Japanese and Russian fleets at present in the Far East; and secondly, the comparison should Russia send all her fleet to the Far East.

Marquis Yamagata and Prince Lobanow. This treaty confirmed to Japan the right to administer telegraphic lines in Korea, but reserved to Russia the right to establish a telegraph line from the capital to the frontier.

The last convention between the two States was signed at Tokyo on April 25th, 1898, between Baron Rosen and Baron Nissen. In this convention both Powers recognised the sovereignty and entire independence of Korea, and mutually agreed to abstain from all internal interference in the affairs of the country. To avoid any misunderstanding, they further agreed not to take any measure, such as the appointment of military instructors or financial advisers for Korea, before having come to a mutual agreement between themselves on the subject. Lastly, in view of the great development of Japanese commercial industrial enterprise in Korea, and the many Japanese in the country, the Russian Government bound itself not to thwart the industrial relations between Japan and Korea. Being thus guaranteed the right to carry on the financial and industrial exploitation of the country, Japan has covered the country with her banks, she has made railways, controls the finances, and owns 80 per cent. of the ships that enter the Korean ports. At the present moment the Japanese have a garrison of four hundred men in the Korean capital, a number which the Russians have a right to equal should they so desire. Mr. McLeavy Brown, the Koreanised Briton, is at the head of the Korean Customs, and Great Britain is bound by a Treaty of Alliance with Japan, who recognises her right to conduct such measures as may be indispensable in order to safeguard their

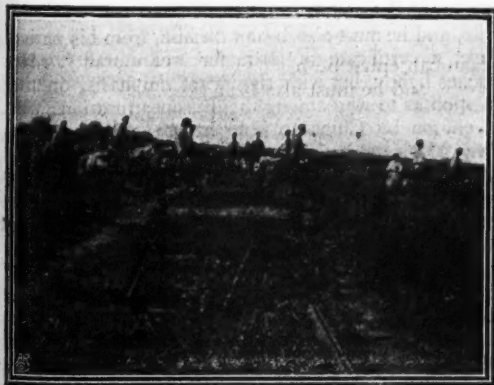
interests in the country if threatened by the aggressive action of another Power.

The present trouble between Russia and Japan appears to have arisen out of a timber concession credited by the Russian Government to a Russian subject in 1896, two years before the conclusion of the Nissen-Rosen Convention. This Convention gave the Russian merchant in Vladivostock the right of felling lumber and planting trees, on the Korean bank of the Yalu and Tiumen rivers in North Korea. The concession provided that workshops might be put up in the immediate vicinity of the forests covered by the concession. Seven years after the original concession was granted, sixty Russian soldiers in civilian uniform, crossed the Yalu, in the neighbourhood of the original concession, and bought twelve acres of land in Yong-ampho in the name of two of their Korean employers. The Korean Government objected to this Russian settlement of their territory, but the Russians went on steadily; they made a stone embankment along twenty-one miles of the Yalu, put up a factory and other stone buildings, which are said to include a fort duly furnished with munitions of war. The timber concessionists have extended their operations beyond the limits of the concession. The Russian Government, meantime, appears to have been pressing the Korean Government for the lease



Japanese bluejackets parading for landing duty. In the Japanese Navy there are no marines, the blue-jackets undertaking their work.

of the territory upon which the Russian subjects had been erecting the buildings and extending their timber-cutting operations. The Japanese Government on August 25th sent an ultimatum to the King of Korea, declaring that if the lease were granted they would consider it equivalent to a suspension of diplomatic relations, and would hold themselves free to act on the assumption that the whole of the Korean territories had been opened to the world. They then demanded that the Yalu port of Wiju should be opened. The Korean Government, delighted at the prospect of sheltering itself behind a European Power, replied that it would be delighted to comply with Japan's request, but Russia objected. "This," says Mr. Alfred Stead, "is virtually a breach of the Nissen-Rosen Treaty." That, however, is to take for granted that the Korean Government had justification for imputing to Russia any action in the matter. This might be so if the only evidence were the uncorroborated statement of the Korean Government, which, like most Oriental Governments, does not regard scrupulous veracity as an indispensable element of good diplomacy. In this case, however, the Japanese claim to possess proofs of Russian pressure brought to bear in Seoul. There is nothing to show, as yet, that the question of Yong-ampho is not capable of diplomatic settlement; and, excepting on the ground that conflict between the two Powers is inevitable some day, and that as Japan is relatively stronger in relation to Russia at present than she is likely to be in the future, she had better precipitate the conflict rather than wait until the chances are more heavy against her, there seems to be no reason for anticipating any immediate appeal to arms. If the Japanese are prepared to recognise Russia's position in Manchuria, the Russians are not likely to make any *casus belli* out of the refusal of the Korean Government to grant them a re-lease for their settlement on Yong-ampho, a settlement which Mr. Alfred Stead admits is of no value from the military point of view.



Russian Cossack Cavalry in Manchuria crossing the destroyed railway line.



Russian Artillery in action in Manchuria.

It is of interest to note, however, that popular opinion in Japan rejects the Manchuria for Korea argument on the principle that while Japan has every right to stand for Korea, where Russia has no material interests, Russia must recognise that if Japan gives up any claim to the fulfilment of Russia's promises with regard to Manchuria, she relinquishes many material rights granted to her in her treaties with China. In the matter of Manchuria, Japan represents in this matter the Americans and the British, as well as all nations who stand for the "open door" in China. This fact renders her opposition to Russia a much more serious affair than if she had been standing only for her own hopes in Korea.

A TRIBUTE TO JAPAN'S FLEET.

In the *North American Review* Mr. A. S. Hurd writes enthusiastically of "Japan's Growing Naval Power." He says:—

The Japanese are sailors by instinct. They are secured by conscription, and do not volunteer for service, as is the case in England. Japan has a fishing population of about two million men, and from this section of the community she draws her best seamen, men of intelligence, resource, and sea-lore, and capable of quickly acquiring sufficient mechanical skill to enable them to control the complex mechanism of their modern men-of-war with complete success. They desire no pampering, and they can live on the simplest food and sleep anywhere; but in their new ships they have more air and, in some respects, greater comforts than are to be found on many, if not most, British men-of-war.

They keep their vessels as spotlessly clean as British or American ships-of-war; than this no higher praise can be paid. But in the men of the fleet one also notices some remnant of the savage fighting qualities which have made these proud little people the dominant military factor among Far Eastern nations.

THE POSITION OF JAPAN.

Mr. Henry Norman, M.P., writes very ably in this month's *World's Work* on the Far Eastern situation. He says:—

In the past and at the present time Japan is unquestionably stronger than Russia at sea, and the command of the sea would



General Terauchi, Japanese Minister of War.

virtually decide the issue of any war. Japan, however, has practically reached the limit of her naval expansion. She is as ready as she is likely to be. Russian naval strength in the Far East, on the other hand, is steadily growing, and when her new and old battleships, now on their way to the China sea, have reached their destination, Japan would have but little reason to expect a result favourable to herself from the arbitrament of war. It is, therefore, for her a case of now or never, and in this fact lies the urgency of the danger. What Russia wants, nobody knows. For Japan, on the other hand, an independent Korea, or one controlled by herself, is a matter of life and death. And for this she would and must under any circumstances fight.

A TRYING SITUATION.

The position of Japan, indeed, is a trying one. Owing to her alliance with ourselves, which would compel England to take up arms if France should support Russia, every pressure is being brought to bear upon her by England to prevent war, just as undoubtedly France is doing all she can to restrain Russia. But meantime the Russian naval reinforcements are on their way, and when they have arrived Russia will be able to say that she can no longer bear this uncertainty, and that the matter must be settled by war if necessary.

IS THERE A SOLUTION?

The best solution to be found would be for an irresistible combination of Powers, in which England and the United States would be the chief, to announce that they could not tolerate the occupation by Russia of any Korean territory at any time or under any circumstances. But there is a rooted conviction in European Foreign Offices that America will never go beyond the writing of despatches. Therefore, for some time to come, peace in the Far East will hang by a thread. Perhaps the best hope that the thread will not break lies in the fact that in case of war between Japan and Russia, China would undoubtedly side with the former; that this would almost inevitably drag in other Powers, one after the other, and that in the end neither Japan, nor certainly Russia, could expect to gain anything from a terrible and devastating struggle.

Blackwood gives the first place to an account of the relations between Russia and Japan. The writer states very decidedly that the Japanese have only themselves to blame for the loss of their moral prestige in Korea, which, he says, is entirely due to their grievous blundering, unscrupulous and high-handed

method of dealing with the Korean people. The writer hopes that a *modus vivendi* may be found which would enable peace to be preserved.

THE RUSSIAN NAVAL STRENGTH.

There has been so much uncertainty as to what Russia's naval strength in the Far East actually is that a table given in the *United Service Journal* is of value. This gives the number of first-class battleships as six—*Petrovsk*, *Poltava*, *Sevastopol*, *Peresviet*, *Retvisan*, *Pobieda*. Of armoured cruisers of the first class there are three—*Rossia*, *Gromoboi*, and *Rurik*—while the first-class cruisers number five—*Askold*, *Bogatyr*, *Pallada*, *Diana*, *Variag*. There are four third-class cruisers—*Novik*, *Boyarin*, *Djigit*, and *Zabiaka*. The gunboats and other small vessels number eight, and there are twelve torpedo-boats. It is probable that there are many more torpedo-boats on the Far-Eastern stations, since the three ships at Port Arthur have seldom been vacant during the last few years. *En route* to the Pacific are the following vessels: battleships—*Oslabia*, *Tsarevitch*; first-class armoured cruiser—*Bayan*; training-ship—*Okean*; torpedo-boats—212, 213, 221, and 222.

THE CHINESE ARMY.

GENERAL FREY contributes a careful, and what the French call documented, study of the Chinese Army to the *Revue des Deux Mondes*. Unlike most of those commanding the Allies during recent operations in China, he was very much struck by the marked improvement which had taken place in the Chinese military organisation ever since 1894. At the present moment an immense effort is being made to improve the Chinese Army, and several of the most notable statesmen in Peking and in the provinces are giving up an immense portion of their time to this question. To give an instance, the Viceroy of Pe-chi-li has laid down a number of rules which have been strictly followed. That section of the army raised by him consists entirely of young men from twenty to twenty-five years of age. Before a man can enlist he has to prove that he can read and write, and he must also bear with him, from his native place, a certificate of character and morality. He touches lightly, but with significant emphasis, on the question as to who among the European nations will be chosen by China to help her to reorganise her army. Several of the Mandarins have actually thought of asking her old enemy, Japan, to send instructors and officers; but, he says, this proposal has met with violent opposition. General Frey would naturally like to see France become the guide, philosopher, and friend of the Chinese military authorities. Russia has also a claim to be considered, and Germany has long been the favourite military teacher of Eastern nations. The French military writer dreams of seeing the Franco-Russian Alliance strengthened by the addition of China, and he goes so far as to say that such an event's coming to pass might bring about an era of concord and universal peace.

THE BALKAN INFERNO.

DR. E. J. DILLON devotes the whole of his chronicle of "Foreign Affairs" in the November *Contemporary Review* to Macedonia. He has been a long time in Bulgaria, on the Macedonian frontier, and what he has seen has only accentuated his wrath at the shameful inactivity of the European Powers, who, as he says, despatch naval squadrons to compel payment of a few thousand pounds, but refuse to put a stop to a diabolical saturnalia of blood and fire, against which all Christendom should rise as one man. The only active factors in the problem at present are Turkey, Bulgaria, Russia and Austria; and unless some new factor is introduced, the Christians of Macedonia will disappear from the face of the earth. The reforms elaborated by Count Lamsdorff and Count Goluchowski are merely a mockery.

AN INFERNO OF
BLOOD AND
RAPINE.

Dr. Dillon gives a heart-rending account of the sights he has witnessed on the Bulgarian frontier. He witnessed the harassed fugitives crowding across the border, and gives the following picture of the state in which they arrived:—

One must be superhuman to be able to look upon the hungering victims of Turkish bestiality who now inundate Bulgaria without wishing to see every vestige of Ottoman misrule swept out of existence. I witnessed myself some of those scenes of misery, and I was heartily glad to escape from them again. They can only be likened to a nightmare of the soul which makes one wish for instant annihilation.

It was impossible to look upon these friendless but self-respecting outcasts who had been hiding in the forests, sleeping in the open air with the thermometer down at thirty-four, fasting for days, marching by night, and running the gauntlet of the Turkish posts, without feeling respect and admiration for the race which they represented. They were people of strong will, considerable but undeveloped intelligence and splendid physique. There were lovely little children there with soft blue eyes and flaxen hair, trudging wearily along without shoes or socks over a road which was tearing my boots into strips; there were handsome boys and girls with jet black hair, brown or black eyes and almost swarthy skin, lagging behind with hollow cheek and haggard and jaded looks. Old women, with the stamp of terrible suffering in their faces, hobbled painfully along, some of them bearing the remnants of their possessions in bundles on their backs, others carrying one or two grandchildren strapped on to their bent bodies. There were many handsome maidens, whose comeliness was almost blotted out by hardships greater

than a West European male could have undergone and lived, and there were many plain lasses carrying bundles of clothing or household chattels, or a pail of curds in their hands, and babes in baskets or in bags hung from their shoulders. The uniform sadness of these pictures was sometimes intensified by contrast; thus the harrowed look of many a worn-out young mother, often a widow, for whom the faint joys of life had vanished for ever, was rendered more piteous still by the wondering eyes of her pretty little child, whose back was turned to hers, and whose tiny feet hung out of the sack, its gaze turned upon the scene of desolation around. The new generation and the old were gathered together, homeless and hopeless, exiles and beggars. It was even more sickening still to note the tottering steps and the sorrowful features of the women who were about to become mothers, and yet had had to face the dangers and undergo the privations of that long and terrible flight. Other females there were, and they were among the most comely, who slunk back at the approach of the stranger as might a criminal before an inexorable judge:

when I was about to question one of these I was informed that she and some of her companions had saved their lives only after having been subjected to nameless outrages. Hence they shunned all questions which would have disclosed their shame. Old men, too, there were, doubled up and bleared-eyed—veterans who had been in the flower of their age when the whole Balkan Peninsula was still Turkish; a few were men of superb figure and massive build, whose frames had been shattered by age, misery and physical suffering, their gaunt arms hanging like dead bone within its

shrivelled skin; the cheeks of others were coloured with the flush of a consuming fire, but their eyes were still intelligent and mild. Lastly, there were a few youths who had been wounded by stray Turkish bullets or crippled by imprisonment and torture in noisome dungeons.

WHAT GERMANY HAS TO ANSWER FOR.

Mr. Dillon puts down a great deal of the blame to the German Government; and the belief that the Germans must bear a share of the guilt seems to be widespread among the Macedonians themselves:—

"Why," I asked, "do you suppose that the annihilation of the Christian races in the three provinces was resolved upon?" "There are many plausible reasons," was the answer, "but the most probable motive was, we are told, suggested to the Porte by the Germans, who assured the Turks that the moment statistics could be quoted against the Slavs of Macedonia the Powers would never raise the question again. For at present the Slavs are in the majority; they stamp their impress upon the population and the country, and they claim Russia's aid by reason of identity of race and identity of religion."

NON-TURKS ALL AGREED.

Altogether, the article is intensely interesting, and glows with a humane and generous feeling. Dr.



[Photograph by]

[Geo. Lynch.]

Fugitives from Macedonia—Just Over the Border.

Dillon, among other things, refutes Mr. Balfour's allegation about the discord among the Macedonian Christians. "Greeks, Serbs, and Vlachs are all now in accord with the Bulgarians"; and, indeed, they may well be, for the pro-Turks have no better measure dealt out to them than have the rebels:—

It is also a matter of common knowledge that Krushevo was attacked, pillaged, destroyed solely in order to give the Bashibozooks a chance of getting loot and women. For it was loyal to the Turks and hostile to the bands. And when the fell deed was done the bodies of the tortured and the slain were left rotting away under the broiling rays of the sun. Three weeks passed and they were still there, or what the unclean birds had left of them; and in their midst were women and children still lingering on, suffering exquisite torture from festering wounds, dying piecemeal, with no friendly hand to alleviate their pains or to end them.

THE MOSLEMS INCREASING.

Mr. Stephen Bonsal, in an article in the *North American Review*, mentions a fact which is not generally known—that is, that the Mohammedan population of the Macedonian vilayets has largely increased during the last twenty years, partly owing to the Sultan's policy of encouraging immigration from Asia, and partly owing to the advent of peasants from Turkey's lost European provinces. The estimate that four-fifths of the people of Macedonia are Christians is an exaggeration.

THE EFFECTS OF RUSSOPHOBIA.

Dr. Karl Blind contributes a characteristic paper to the *Nineteenth Century*. His hatred of Russia blinds him altogether to the horrors in Macedonia; he implies pretty plainly that the Christians deserve no better fate, owing to their dissensions, praises the Turks, and in order to make out a good case, even quotes the virtuous young Turks as enemies of the Macedonians. How is it, he asks, that the preachers of a crusade for the liberation of race-divided, polyglot, impossible "Macedonia" express no desire to have the sword of Europe fleshed by an attack upon tyranny in Russia?

The reply to which is that the crusaders do not wish to see swords fleshed anywhere, and that the people who condemn oppression in one empire condemn it equally in another. Dr. Blind is the only exception, for all his wrath is reserved for the wickedness of Russia. The Turks he apparently thinks are long-suffering innocents.

A REMEDY.

Mr. Maurice Gersthwohl, writing in the *Monthly Review*, urges that the Western Powers, which are not directly interested in the problem, should intervene. He says:—

An independent Macedonia, modelled on the lines of Crete or Lebanon, can offer no harm to us; on the contrary, it is the first quasi-indispensable condition of the Balkan confederation, the establishment of which, if we encouraged it, would put an end to our apprehensions.

"NOTHING SHORT OF A MIRACLE" NEEDED.

The *Quarterly Review*, in an article on "Macedonia and the Powers," sums up very gloomily. It declares

that any serious attempt to carry out Mr. Lasarevitch's project would mean war. But, as all roads lead to Rome, so every other suggestion considered by the reviewer seems to lead to war. He says, "The conclusion forced upon us after a careful consideration of the factors involved in the problem is that nothing short of a miracle can bring about a peaceable solution. In the Balkan peninsula knots are not untied but cut."

THE AUSTRO-RUSSIAN AGREEMENT.

In the second instalment of his article in the *Monthly Review* for November, Sir Henry Drummond Wolff makes the following statement as to the nature of the agreement between Austria and Russia in regard to Turkey in Europe. He does not guarantee the accuracy of the statements, but declares his faith in the *bona fides* of his informants, and argues that Austria's and Russia's rejection of Lord Lansdowne's proposal that the Powers should depute military *attachés* to accompany the Turkish forces is a confirmation:—

Austria concluded in 1897 an arrangement with Russia—renewed in 1902—which cuts the Balkan Peninsula into two spheres of influence—Salonica and Serbia going into the Austrian sphere and Constantinople and Bulgaria into the Russian.

Austria concluded in 1902 an understanding with Italy concerning Albania.

Austria has an arrangement with Germany concerning the Balkans. This understanding seems especially directed against English interests.

It deals with three points. The first point relates to internal Austrian questions, especially as to the succession; the second point is a promise of support by Germany of Austrian interest in the Balkans, as defined in the Austro-Russian agreement of 1897, and renewed in 1902, settling the partition of the Balkans between Austria and Russia.

The third point in the Austro-German understanding stipulates for a Zollverein between Austria and Germany.

By these arrangements Salonika will become a German port. By an arrangement with Russia, made in 1901 and ratified in 1902, Bulgaria becomes virtually a Russian province. The Minister of War is to be approved by Russia, as is the nomination of all the superior officers of the Bulgarian Army.

Montenegro has similar arrangements with Russia.

Servia, until the assassination of King Alexander, had no Treaty binding her to Russia or Austria. But there is said to be now a secret understanding with Russia, which places Servia on the same footing as Bulgaria and Montenegro.

The whole policy of Russia and also of Germany concerning the Balkans is similar to their policy in 1876. The armed intervention of Austria and Russia, backed by Germany, is decided upon.

Austria is to occupy Servia and advance to Salonika; Russia is to occupy Bulgaria and to go to Constantinople; Italy to co-operate in Albania and perhaps in Tripoli. This may now have been modified.

Sir Henry declares that England should take the initiative in settling once for all the Balkan Question, as she has a vital interest in delaying the progress eastward of the other Powers:—

That result can be obtained without war if England takes the initiative in settling once for all the Turkish question in Europe. This result can be obtained by the creation of four autonomous provinces—Macedonia, Thracia, Kossovo, and Albania. These would later form a Balkan Federation under the supervision of Europe.

THE FISCAL CONTROVERSY.

MR. WINSTON CHURCHILL'S MANIFESTO.

A SPEECH or an article from Mr. Winston Churchill is almost a party Manifesto. Mr. Churchill is a party in himself, and when, as in his admirable paper in the *Monthly Review*, he laments the decline of the private member, he ought to remember himself, and reflect what clear thinking and resolution can do. His article is about the only one in all the reviews this month on the fiscal question which goes to the root of the matter instead of wandering around its tactics, contingencies, and possibilities. What is more, it is a straight blow for Free Trade.

WHO IS TO RETALIATE?

Against Protection in any form, Mr. Churchill is uncompromising. First, he takes Retaliation, which, he says, is only a device to keep the party together. We can gain nothing by it, as we already have all that foreign nations are willing to concede. Nothing but a prolonged and ruinous tariff war is likely to secure more. And how is Retaliation to be carried out?

Is Parliament seriously to be asked to surrender the power to tax or untax to a party Cabinet? It is not possible to conceive a greater constitutional change. On the other hand, imagine a succession of Sugar Convention bills fought out on the floor of the House of Commons amid the clamour of conflicting interests!

The truth is, we lose nothing by not adopting retaliation:—

Swiftly and surely, directed and impelled not by a muddled Government and a harassed Legislature, through the agency of stupid and expensive Customs officials, but by the steady workings of inexorable laws, come the Retaliations of Free Trade. Consider bountied sugar. Sugar becomes cheap in England and dear in Germany. Manufactures in England requiring sugar thrive; manufactures in Germany requiring sugar starve. The raw material is thrust upon us below cost price; we retort by sending back the finished article. The German dumps sugar at a loss. We return higher-grade manufactures of sugar at a profit.

THE WORN-OUT SHIBBOLETH OF PROTECTION.

Retaliation would merely become a stalking horse for Protection. And what is Protection? Firstly, it is subject to just the same stupid accusation as is Cobdenism—of being out of date:—

Any one who chooses to read Lord Farrer's book, "Free Trade v. Fair Trade," can see every single argument used by Mr. Chamberlain and Mr. Balfour to-day. . . . But Mr. Chamberlain's is not new, and still less is it original. The principles on which it rests were tried in the world in all the ages from Adam to Adam Smith. The arguments by which it is advocated are to be found with their refutations in every library.

Against this, we have "undoubted evidence of commercial prosperity." What would result from Protection? Mr. Churchill's reply is picturesque, and strictly in accord with foreign experience:—

The first set of tariffs may be framed to serve the trade of the country. The second set will be arranged to suit the fortunes of a party. This to catch the iron vote, that to collar the cotton; this other, again, to rope in the woollens. Every dirty little monopolist in the island will have his own "society" to push his special trade; and for each and all the watchword will be, "Scratch my back," and the countersign, "I'll scratch yours." Every election will turn on Tariff. Something for

Newcastle! Something for Birmingham! Something for Glasgow! See already how Mr. Chamberlain has advanced. Protection for the English miller. Offal for the Irish pig. Here we conciliate the country party. There we appeal to the artisan. All who will organise effectively shall share the spoils. All who cannot organise will pay the costs. Every Member of Parliament will be a dockyard member. Apart from all the bribery—direct and indirect—which cannot fail to creep in, who will dare to set himself above the needs of his own constituency?

"PEDANTIC DOGMATISM."

M. Yves Guyot contributes to the *Monthly Review* some severe criticism of Mr. Balfour's pamphlet:—

What is it that Mr. Balfour actually proposes? Because other nations have shown themselves more or less refractory to the lesson of Free Trade, he proposes to his fellow-countrymen that they should inflict a fine upon themselves every time they make a purchase—an odd method surely of fostering their powers of production and expansion!

FISH-WIFE BARGAINING.

Mr. Balfour calls for a tariff, that he may be in a position to make concessions. He is like the fish-wife in the story, who over-charges at first in order that she may afterwards come down in price and seem to be treating her customer handsomely.

Mr. Balfour once championed bi-metallism with arguments of the same kind as those by which he now seeks to advocate Protection. The recollection of his last economic campaign is not calculated to add much weight to the authority of his *Notes on Insular Free Trade*.

MR. HARRISON'S STRONG CENSURE.

In the *Positivist Review* for November Mr. Harrison speaks his mind as a Positivist in terms which come nearer to being adequate to the occasion than those that are to be found in any other publication. Mr. Harrison compares Mr. Chamberlain's scheme to the *coup d'état* of Louis Napoleon, or to the action of a man who sets fire to his own house in order to conceal his crimes. If what Mr. Chamberlain says be true as to the condition of our trade and our Empire, then the attack on the South African Republics becomes even more criminal and insane than anyone had imagined. The whole thing is a tissue of roguery and mendacity. So far from British trade having been ruined, the marvel is that with such tremendous competitors it has held its ground so long. It is now falling behind in the race, and is destined to fall behind still more. This slipping back is inevitable owing to the stupid arrogance, the ingrained conservatism and general slackness of our people. The true remedy for the commercial decay is in pressing on social reforms which the Fiscal Problem was invented to stifle.

THE TWO QUARTERLIES.

The *Quarterly Review* remains staunch in its allegiance to Free Trade. It is entirely free from the distressing malady of dumpophobia. The reviewer ridicules Mr. Balfour's scheme of retaliation, which is "weak to feebleness and futility." The first retaliatory duties would be like the letting out of water; they would create new grievances and new difficulties and every attempt at cure would produce more. As for Mr. Chamberlain's scheme, the reviewer scoffs at the idea that any self-governing

colony would for a moment consent to put on the fetters that he would forge. Yet the reviewer admits that Mr. Chamberlain plays a stronger game than Mr. Balfour, if only because his wider outlook points to a higher ideal, and appeals not only to the pocket but to the heart.

There is an article in the *Edinburgh Review* on "Politics and Parties," which puts the case against any tinkering with our present fiscal policy very well. The reviewer makes an appeal to the Liberal Unionists to act with decision in defence of Free Trade. The Duke of Devonshire's resignation has emphasised the gravity of Mr. Balfour's fiscal policy, and the disapproval of it which is felt by all thoughtful and sagacious men. Mr. Balfour is now no more than the agent of a powerful and reckless politician outside the Administration, and neither he nor his Cabinet has any weight at home or abroad.

THE ISOLATION OF MR. CHAMBERLAIN.

In the *World's Work* Mr. Norman writes as follows upon Mr. Chamberlain's speech-making tour and its results:—

Mr. Chamberlain has shot his bolt. If he had anything more to say, he would have said it before now. He has added nothing to his original pronouncement at Glasgow. His dates have been shown to be unfairly chosen, his figures to be inaccurate, his economics to be amazingly uninformed. He is rapidly descending to his familiar platform methods—"When I am hit, I like to hit back." "Will you take it lying down?" "They spatter me with their vulgar abuse," and the like. He continues to ask whether we will refuse the offer of the Colonies, without ever telling us when this offer was made and what it is. As a matter of fact, he cannot, for it does not exist.

THE FUTURE OF THE FOUR PARTIES.

Mr. J. A. Spender contributes to the *Contemporary Review* a paper on "The Party Situation," in which he gives a detailed summary of the development of parties and men up to the present stage. He now distinguishes four distinct parties, the Chamberlainite Protectionists, the Balfour Protectionists, the Liberals, and the Unionist Free Traders, or Free Fooders. He predicts that the first two will ultimately coalesce.

PINCHBECK PROTECTIONISM.

The *Fortnightly Review* for November opens with an excellent article by "Autonomos" under the above title. "Autonomos" regards the alliance between Mr. Balfour and Mr. Chamberlain as a settled point, and declares that the Government has evolved a new functionary, whom we shall perhaps in time come to know as "His Majesty's Agitator." The practical difficulty is that Protection means either despotism or Socialism. The Protectionist leanings of the English Socialists are due to the fact that these gentlemen see that Protection is paternalism, and paternalism, under a democracy, is nearly akin to Socialism.

INDIAN CENSURE OF MR. CHAMBERLAIN'S ETHICS.

Mr. B. J. Padshah writes in *East and West* on "Dumping: Facts and Theories." The writer says

of Mr. Chamberlain's appeal to the baser passions of the multitude:—

The "Justice" he proclaims is the primitive Lex Talionis, the return of an injury for an injury, and has no affinity with the passion of the Sermon on the Mount, to do unto others as you would that those others would do to you—to give benefits in the faith that they must draw out their like ultimately from others. Therefore, in the political vocabulary of Mr. Chamberlain's supporters, phrases such as "retaliations," "we will not take things lying down," "foreign invasion," "Pro-Germans," "dumping," "pistol," "big revolver," and the like, loom very large.

THE FEELING IN SCOTLAND.

The *Fortnightly Review* contains a reassuring article on Scotland's attitude to the new departure. Mr. Chamberlain, says the writer, has unintentionally hastened the ascendancy of the working man in Scottish politics by a quarter of a century. And the working man will have nothing to do with Protection. The great majority will declare for Free Trade.

THE MORAL ISSUE.

About a third of the *Independent Review* is occupied with a discussion of various aspects of the Fiscal Problem. There is an editorial deliverance on "The Moral Issue," which declares that—

The political unity and the moral value of our Empire both depend on the continuance of our old policy. Free Trade for Britain and her Crown Colonies, and free leave for Australia, New Zealand, Canada, and South Africa to do as seems good to them, without interference and without bribes.

OUR PROSPERITY ON THE DECLINE.

Mr. R. H. Inglis Palgrave contributes to the *National Review* an elaborate article, the purport of which is that our prosperity, if not actually declining, is growing much less rapidly than in earlier years. He analyses the Income Tax statistics in great detail, and attempts to show that, if population be taken into account—

the produce for each penny of the tax during the last twenty years is shown to have increased little more than 10 per cent.; while it had nearly doubled in the period, about forty years, between 1843 and 1881. The general conclusion is that our trade, whether of exports or imports, does not so largely employ British labour as before.

THE FREE FOOD CHAIRMAN.

Sir Charles Follett, writing in the same Review, criticises what he regards as Sir Michael Hicks-Beach's inconsistency for becoming Chairman of the Free Food League, he having been the author of the Corn Tax of 1902.

THE VIEWS OF MR. BENJAMIN TAYLOR.

Mr. Benjamin Taylor is one of the few writers on economic questions who are usually sane, and it is a pity, as it appears from his article in the *Nineteenth Century*, that he has gone over to Chamberlainism. He thinks that a tariff can be constructed with higher or lower duties, according as materials are raw, partly manufactured, or wholly manufactured; and he declares that the customs duties to be paid by the different articles of import can be fixed according to the amount of labour put into them.

MORLEY'S LIFE OF GLADSTONE:

A CHORUS OF EULOGY.

FREDERIC HARRISON, in the *Positivist Review* for November, is almost dithyrambic in his praise of Mr. Morley's book, which, he declares, will prove a prominent landmark in English literature in ages to come. "It is an astonishing masterpiece of literary art; it raises the reputation of Mr. Morley to the front rank of the prose writers of our language." He doubts if any biography in our language can be set beside it in the essential qualities of a complete and vivid and artistic biography of the life of a man of action. Boswell's "Johnson" alone can be compared to it, but "in weight, in thought, and in range of subject, Mr. Morley is immeasurably beyond the reach of "Bozzy."

BY MR. BIRRELL.

Mr. Augustus Birrell contributes his dolé of approval in the opening pages of the *Contemporary Review*. He says:—

Mr. Morley's "Life of Gladstone" is a big book as well as a long one. It is composed on a generous scale. You can live in it comfortably for ten days, for it is not only full of matter, but of life and literature. It is a roccy book, touching many points and suggesting an infinity of thoughts. There is philosophy in it, and passion, scholarship and party feeling.

As a man we do not meet Mr. Morley in the pages of his own book, but as a temper, a spirit, a "wandering voice," he pervades it from first to last. Not a chapter but bears his signature to the close. It is all his. This is of the essence of true authorship, of true biography as distinguished from editorship and the collection and correction of letters.

LORD WELBY.

Lord Welby opens the *Empire Review* this month with a criticism on Mr. Morley's work, which he says more than comes up to our anticipations. As one who served long under Mr. Gladstone as Permanent Secretary to the Treasury, he naturally turned with special interest to the chapter on Mr. Gladstone's finance. The following remarks may be quoted:—

Mr. Morley tells the story [of Mr. Gladstone's finance] most skilfully and impressively. . . . Men who, at the present moment, are hesitating over the proposal to revert to taxes on consumption and restrictive legislation would do well to read this masterly chapter on finance.

Of Mr. Gladstone's amazing memory Lord Welby says that:—

Facts and figures were packed there ready for immediate use, and, what is more extraordinary, facts and figures stored half a century before were as available as those of yesterday. . . . Mr. Gladstone was a model—I might say fascinating—chief. He was exacting. His standard of duty was high, and he impressed it on his subordinates. He expected them to know their business, to devote themselves to it; and he marked with severity omissions, and especially want of exactness. . . . Mr. Morley's work places Mr. Gladstone on a pedestal from which he will not be removed.

SIR WEMYSS REID.

Sir Wemyss Reid, in his *Chronique in the Nineteenth Century*, says of Mr. Morley's Life:—

Its accomplishment is almost a marvel; for the biographer has overridden all his difficulties with what seems to be triumphant ease, an ease, however, secured by an expenditure of

labour hardly to be described in words. As a political biography, which perhaps is almost more of a history than a biography, I repeat, Mr. Morley can rightly claim to have produced a masterpiece.

THE "QUARTERLY."

The *Quarterly Review* is enthusiastic about Mr. Morley's book. It says that it is by this biography that Mr. Morley may claim to be finally judged, both as a man of letters and as a man of affairs:—

Mr. Morley has discharged his supremely difficult task with consummate skill and discretion. In all his long and brilliant career as a man of letters, he has seldom, perhaps never, written with a more sustained ethical fervour or a more triumphant literary dexterity, with a shrewder insight into motive and character, a defter adjustment of literary and historical "values," or a more judicious handling of materials.

It is therefore not surprising that the reviewer declares that he cannot place Mr. Morley's biography in any class lower than the first. It is a great portrait of a great man. It even seems to have converted the *Quarterly Review* to a despairing admiration of Mr. Gladstone, whom it certainly did not worship during his life. It laments that the ideas which he represented have lost some of their influence. It says:—

He stood for one ideal—the rarer one by far—in political life and action, as Bismarck, his greatest contemporary, stood for the other—the commoner and the more acceptable to the natural man. On the one hand, the gospel of force, nakedly avowed, the policy of blood and iron ruthlessly pursued, the ethics of Machiavelli combined with the duplicity of our own Elizabeth; on the other, a sustained conviction that what is wrong in private life cannot be right in public life, a large and expanding love of freedom, a life-long endeavour to raise politics to the ethical level of Christianity itself—in a word, the materialism of politics contrasted with their idealism.

"BLACKWOOD."

Blackwood is too inveterate a partisan to allow the "Life" of Mr. Gladstone to appear without publishing more or less hostile criticism upon the life and career of the statesman for whom it never had a good word. It devotes several pages to a very depreciatory account of Mr. Gladstone's statesmanship. All his vast intellectual power, it says, was absorbed in bursting through the thick panoply of prejudice with which he started in life. Considering that his youthful prejudices were imbibed from the party of which *Blackwood* has ever been the champion, this is rather ungrateful. Not even *Blackwood's* prejudice is proof against the excellence of Mr. Morley's work. It accepts his book with gratitude.

GLADSTONE AS FOREIGN MINISTER.

Mr. E. T. Cook writes in the *Monthly Review* on "Mr. Gladstone as Foreign Minister." He says that Mr. Gladstone's effort to keep down the expenditure on the Army and Navy was both an effect and cause of his desire to prevent any extension of the Empire; his reluctance to face the inevitable involved some serious lapses. Mr. Cook suggests that if Mr. Gladstone had not been the greatest Home Minister of our time he might have been a great Foreign Minister.

ON THE WAR COMMISSION.

MR. SPENSER WILKINSON contributes to the *Quarterly Review* an article, "The Cabinet and the War Office," which deals with ungloved hands both with the Government and the Commission. He quotes Mr. George Wyndham's statement in the House of Commons on October 28th, that the policy which the Government adopted was deliberately adopted with the fullest knowledge of all that it might involve, and then proceeds with ruthless cruelty to point out how utterly the Government failed to realise the magnitude of the task which they had so recklessly undertaken.

THE GOVERNMENT PROVED A FAILURE.

It is plain that the Government stands convicted of failure to harmonise strategy and policy, and from June 8th to September 8th the Cabinet deliberately neglected the most important part of all the strategical advice which it received. Mr. Wilkinson defends Lord Wolseley against the censure of the Commission by pointing out that although the reinforcements which he recommended in June were shown to be ludicrously inadequate in September, this hardly justifies the conclusion of the Commission that ten policemen at the beginning of a riot may be better than forty after it has been given time to develop.

A FEEBLE AND HALTING INQUIRY.

He complains that the Commission dealt haltingly and feebly with the question before them.

The terms in which the Report expresses these balanced and guarded opinions, reflect the character and composition of the Commission. Its members were sincere, impartial, considerate, reluctant to censure anyone.

They were conscious that they were treating a diseased organism; but their diagnosis was uncertain, their prescription for treatment timid and tentative. The nation that should attempt to cure itself according to such halting advice would become a confirmed invalid. If a remedy is to be found, it must be based upon a diagnosis guided by principles beyond the reach of controversy.

And he maintains :—

The excuses, therefore, set up by the Commission in palliation of judgment on the action of the Cabinet cannot be admitted; and the judgment must stand that the Cabinet as a body, and Lord Lansdowne in particular, failed in discharging their prime duty to the nation in regard to preparation for the war, namely, that of maintaining the harmony between their policy and their military preparations.

MR. BRODRICK'S BLUNDER.

He points out the evidence which convicts Mr. Brodrick of having overruled the view of Lord Roberts on the vital question of organisation, for Mr. Brodrick thinks that he understands the "brain" of an army better than the man to whose unparalleled record he pays a verbal tribute of admiration. Mr. Wilkinson says :—

If Mr. Brodrick had been willing to be guided by military opinion he would have found that Lord Roberts, in consultation with Sir Henry Brackenbury, would draft in a single day the Order in Council needed to place both the military administration and the command of the army upon a sound footing.

He objects to the proposal to give executive autho-

riety to a Commission or a Board, as the War Office Council gives all the needed facility for the establishment of a mutual understanding between the heads of departments.

WHY NOT INDICT THE MINISTERS?

Mr. J. W. Fortescue, writing in *Macmillan's* on "The War Commission and Afterwards," concentrates his attention on Ministerial responsibility. He objects to the present system of injustice to British officers and impunity to British Ministers. He says :—

The only remedy is to insist that Ministers shall be as liable to trial for incompetence or misconduct as officers; and that upon conviction before a jury they shall be subject to fine or imprisonment, or to such detention as will permanently secure the country from the dangers of their imbecility.

THE REFORM OF FRENCH SPORT.

AN anonymous article in the first October number of the *Revue de Paris* deals with the question of the reform of "la chasse" in France. As is well known, the great difficulty which concerns sportsmen across the Channel is the scarcity of game, and yet, as this writer justly points out, the soil of France, with its infinite variety of mountain and valley, its cultivated fields and its desolate solitudes, its marshes, lakes, meres, and large, gently flowing rivers, would seem the most natural resort of game of all kinds. The country is large enough too to present the widest extremes of climate. The conclusion, therefore, is irresistible that the scarcity of game is due, not to France, but to French people. The fact is that shooting in France has now become democratised much more completely than it has in this country. There were actually issued in 1902 not far short of half a million shooting licenses, while of course the number of sportsmen who do not trouble to take out a licence can only be conjectured. The writer of the article makes some astonishing revelations about the extent to which poaching has gone in France—indeed, he declares roundly that while the sportsman kills the game, so to speak, retail, the poacher kills it wholesale. Poaching has attained the position and the stability of a great industry, and this writer urges that the provincial prefects should be strictly ordered to suppress the trade in poached game. The poacher's best customers are restaurant keepers and hotels, and domiciliary visits to these gentry are recommended. It will be news to most people to hear that an International Convention has been recently signed by thirteen European countries, including France, Germany, Austria-Hungary, and Belgium, but not including Great Britain, which not only protects the little birds which feed on insects destructive to agriculture, but also stipulates that the various game-birds should no longer be captured by wholesale means. Henceforth game-birds are only to be shot in a sportsmanlike way. This is undoubtedly a great step, and should do much good if only the provisions are properly enforced.

MR. CHAMBERLAIN: A MASTER WORKER.

MR. HAROLD BEGBIE, in the *Pall Mall Magazine*, begins what is quite the most interesting article on Mr. Chamberlain that has appeared for a long time, possibly at any time hitherto, by recalling some words uttered by Matthew Arnold in 1887—"I think the man with a future is Chamberlain." "Matthew Arnold," says Mr. Begbie, "knew the Mr. Chamberlain of whom the public may almost be said to know nothing." And certainly in his article Mr. Begbie goes full tilt at many of the widely-accepted views of the ex-Colonial Secretary's character.

THE GREATEST MAN MR. CHAMBERLAIN EVER MET.

I remember asking Mr. Chamberlain once whom he regarded as the greatest man he had ever met. He answered with quiet and as it were reverent sincerity, "Mr. Gladstone—a marvelous, an extraordinary personality." Then he added—I can recall the very words: "And yet, when one reads again those Midlothian speeches which once set everybody on fire, it is astonishing to find how very little real and solid substance they contain. One realises in reading those speeches the extraordinary spell of his character."

Some people may have been making a strangely similar criticism about some more recent speeches that also set everybody on fire.

MR. CHAMBERLAIN'S MOST STRIKING CHARACTERISTIC.

The dominant characteristic which Mr. Begbie sees in this "master worker" is frankness:—

The popular notion of secretiveness, of sinister plotting, of Machiavellian subtlety, is as false as the caricature which presents him as a lean and hungry-looking man with thin lips and sharp querulous chin. Mr. Chamberlain does not plot; he does not whisper black thoughts to his subliminal consciousness. When the public supposed him to be hatching diabolical surprises during the present autumn he was taking new meadow-land into his garden, and thinking nothing at all of the "campaign of rhetoric."

"Do you think of your work while you are gardening?" I asked him.

"Good gracious, no!" he said, smiling delightedly. "My garden is my forgetfulness."

Like Bismarck he loves old trees, tumbling lawns, a garden seat, and all the infinite vivacity of nature. With something of a like detachment he talks about politics and flowers in the same breath.

HIS SECOND CHIEF CHARACTERISTIC.

Mr. Begbie continues:—

Mr. Chamberlain is one of the most restful men I have ever met. There is no flurry or haste or bustle in his manner. He is what our grandfathers would have called "a dry stick." His voice in conversation has a quizzical tone, his wit is dry, his manner is that of a shrewd and somewhat bored observer rather than that of an active participant. He leans back in his chair, sitting rather low, his hands folded, his eyes studying those about him with quiet contemplative interest.

MRS. CHAMBERLAIN AND HIS HOME LIFE.

Without laying himself open to one of Mr. Chamberlain's greatest objections to modern journalism, Mr. Begbie thinks he may say a few words as to the happy life at Highbury. Mrs. Chamberlain "is one of those gentle, sweet-voiced women who make their guests welcome without words, and at home without fuss." It is easy to believe that "the united and deeply affectionate household of Highbury has

been the statesman's principal support throughout his stormful and momentous life, and that no one can form an adequate estimate of Mr. Chamberlain's character until they have seen him in the midst of his family."

SOME OF HIS POLITICAL VIEWS.

Asked who would lead the Liberals should the Unionists be defeated, Mr. Chamberlain said:—

"I don't know, but I know very well who ought to lead them."

"Who?"

"Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman. Who else has done the work? Who else has borne the brunt of the fighting? I don't like his views, but I respect the man. He has fought, on the whole, openly and frankly for Little Englandism. I can understand his methods. But," he went on, "I can't understand, and I don't like, the methods of the Liberal Imperialists."

He is "a warm friend of that most noble and gracious Liberal, Mr. John Morley; and yet he has attacked the Morley gospel pitilessly and even cruelly, while he has said very little about the newer gospel of Mr. Asquith and Sir Edward Grey—for which he has a profound contempt." He even understands the "Little-England doctrine."

Mr. Begbie is particularly severe on the "base and unworthy tarradiddle" which makes him out "a green-eyed traitor" to Mr. Balfour:—

Mr. Chamberlain is not jealous of Mr. Balfour, and he makes a mock of those stupid people who regard the Prime Minister as a weak man.

"A weak man!" he once exclaimed to me. "Who but the strongest of men could have got the Education Bill through the House of Commons?"

A PEN PORTRAIT OF MR. CHAMBERLAIN.

Both Mr. Chamberlain and Mr. Balfour, we are told, have suffered at the hands of the caricaturist. Mr. Chamberlain is no thin-lipped, lean and hungry Cassius. Rather is he

substantially clothed with mortal flesh, and has features which correspond with his bulk. The nose is broad and strong, even solid, denoting strength and power rather than eagerness and activity. The lips are markedly full, a little bitter perhaps—not, however, vengefully acrid. . . . The chin is broad and strong, full of alertness, but steady and restrained. The eyes, which are the most notable features in his face, are grey and shrewd and kindly. . . . They are rather tired eyes, and only when the laughter comes into them do they reveal the mind's agility. His complexion is bronzed, with beneath it that tint of greyness which is so strong and dominant in the face of the Bishop of London, and in almost all hard workers. . . . The face is charming, in some respects beautiful.

His most remarkable physical characteristic, however, is the poise of his head. "It is the kind of head which one cannot imagine thrown back either in righteous indignation or in justifiable pride. It is essentially a watcher's head, the head of a man never carried away by gusts of emotion, always intent upon something ahead."

He reads most of the Opposition journals, we are told, except (now) the *Daily News*. "Do you feel all this personal abuse and calumny?" Mr. Begbie asked him. "Well, one would rather have it otherwise, perhaps," was the reply; "but since it is there, well——!"

LABOUR AND FREE TRADE.

MR. JOHN BURNS, M.P., has a first-class fighting article in the *Independent Review* on "Labour and Free Trade."

Mr. Burns, as a true Imperialist, declares his adhesion to Burke's standard of helping the Colonies:—

My hold of the Colonies is in the closer affection which grows from common names, from kindred blood, from similar privileges and equal protection. Those are ties which, though light as air, are as strong as links of iron. . . . Do not entertain so weak an imagination as that your registers and your bonds, your affidavits and your sufferances, your cockets and your clearances, are what form the great securities of your commerce.

A tax on tea, Mr. Burns says, cost us the richest portion of the world's surface, and a tax on British food for Colonial people will make for Imperial discontent and dissolution. Mr. Burns will have none of Mr. Chamberlain's or Mr. Balfour's figures. The foundation of 1872 leads him to say that that year is the "jumping-off place for this last dervishes' raid into the peaceful domain of trade statistics and industrial expansion."

Mr. Balfour's pamphlet leaves out coal, and machinery, and shipping:—

In the matter of coal (bunker and other sorts), this is one-fourth of our total output, viz., fifty-eight millions, and gives employment to 200,000 men directly, and a larger number otherwise. Why machinery was excluded I do not know, except that it has risen from £8,030,000 in the blessed year 1872 to £19,619,000 in 1900.

RECORD IN SHIPPING.

And what has shipping done that it should be excluded from our export-trade? Mr. Balfour ought to know that we have sold in the past twenty-eight years no less than 7,643 second-hand steamers and sailing vessels to foreigners. He should not have conveniently forgotten that, since 1870, we have made 21,000,000 tons of new shipping, and, during its construction, not a single vessel has been built by the foreigner direct for this country. He also might have remembered that it is not at all infrequent for any one of our northern rivers to turn out more shipping than the total European output, and for two yards at Belfast to equal in one year the commercial tonnage made by all Germany, and that cheaper, better, and quicker, by its highly organised Trade Union labour, on higher wages and shorter hours than that country enjoys. Yet here are three industries, employing on their export branch of foreign trade alone probably 400,000 workpeople, with at least a million people dependent on them, and a total trade of sixty to seventy millions.

This mighty industry is ignored in a calculation on behalf of a scheme which, in its wildest expectations, can only yield £10,000,000 to the Colonies, by taxing the food of the workmen so energetically employed upon an industry of which the Colonies take so small a proportion. Surely suppression, misrepresentation, or ignorance could no further go.

THE TRUST THE FIRST-BORN OF PROTECTION.

Mr. Burns marshals many facts to prove that under Free Trade the lot of a workman has wonderfully improved, and he is not scared by any of the ex-Colonial Secretary's bogeys:—

It may, perhaps, please Mr. Chamberlain to know that, in spite of his threats to that country some time back, Germany in 1902 took 70 million yards of piece goods of all kinds, as against 56 millions in 1900.

Mr. Burns thinks that America would be richer, happier and better if it were to adopt Free Trade,

and quotes the Diplomatic and Commerce Report for September, 1902:—

Within the last five years living expenses have increased more in the United States than in the previous twenty years. . . . It is hardly open to question that the cost of living has advanced much more rapidly than wages in recent years.

He goes on:—

If this is the type of "protected" industrial elysium into which the British worker is invited to enter, I would advise him, on American examples, to avoid the thorny paths of Preference, and the mazy byways of Retaliation, lest they may lead him, by the high road of Protection, to the labyrinth of Monopoly, with the Trust as warder, and himself a prisoner. I rejoice to know that American Labour is successfully combating this tendency, and we in England wish it all success in its fight against the Trust, the first-born of Protection. . . . The Imperial Parliament will be used as a clearing house for pushful manufacturers to put a member in the slot and get a tariff out. Any member courageous enough to resent this will be challenged, not by his political opponents, but by his commercial masters, and his industrial dependants. . . . To this vast and never ending scheme of trade favouritism, commercial subsidies, corrupt colonial trafficking, I refuse to subscribe. And I hope, believe, and am certain, that the workers as a class will refuse also.

MUNICIPAL ODDITIES.

MR. HAROLD MACFARLANE enumerates a variety of corporation curiosities in *Cassell's*. A few may be mentioned. The Mayor of Leicester is said to have been chosen in old times in this way:—The aldermen sat round, their hats filled with beans, and a sow was turned in. The first hat from which she took beans conferred on its owner the dignity of Mayoralty. In Grimsby three nominees for the high office stood in the pound, each with a bunch of hay. The first that a hungry calf approached, to satisfy his appetite on the hay, became Mayor. The Mayor of Newcastle, after sailing down the Tyne to claim the rights of the city over the foreshore, on landing on the green was allowed to kiss the prettiest girl present, and give her a sovereign by way of compensation. At Bournemouth the retiring Mayor kisses his successor. In Nottingham there was a make-believe burying of the mace, which the retiring Mayor finally unearthed and handed to his successor. In Harwich the councillors and aldermen annually throw buns or "ketchels" from the Mayor's house to the people below. Every year the Mayor of Cork hurls a dart into the sea, as an assertion of his authority over the adjacent coast. A gold oar is given every twenty years and silver oars every year to the Mayors of Lostwithiel, Boston, Yarmouth, and Southampton. The recent creation of metropolitan boroughs has added to the stock of municipal jewellery. The Mayoral chain of Chatham is composed of two separate chains, one of which was once worn by the Doge of Venice. The Mayoress's chain is a recent revival. The Mayoress of Hull had a chain in 1604, which was eventually sold as useless in 1885. The Brightlingsea freemen had the privilege of wrecking the house of any freeman who refused to act as Mayor when he had been elected.

THE DEGENERATE AMERICAN WOMEN.

AS SEEN, OF COURSE, BY AN ENGLISHMAN.

THE American woman has already had some severe admonitions addressed to her by President Roosevelt, but even that strenuous and wordy statesman is mild compared with Mr. H. B. Marriott Watson. Mr. Watson writes this month in the *Nineteenth Century* on "The Deleterious Effect of Americanisation upon Women." From the title I gathered at first he meant Americanised Englishwomen; but on reading his article I find that his wrath is poured out only on Transatlantic women. His argument is this: America presents the extreme development of industrial society; it is supposed to be an advance upon Europe; and Europe, if so, is tending in the same way. America is therefore an example to us. Now, Mr. Watson sees nothing but rottenness in America, owing to the deterioration of American women. Therefore he warns us against the same fate, if our society develops in the same way.

"American civilisation," he says, "is presented to us to-day as the type of the new order to which effete Europe must approximate or perish. But things in America are bad. The men are deteriorating":—

The experience of individual men, particularly in America, is undoubtedly that the wear and strain of modern commercial conditions is deleterious to health. In point of fact, the Americans have more widely departed than any other nation from the conditions suitable to the normal healthy man.

THE CHILDLESS AMERICAN WOMAN.

And the women are almost too far gone for repair. Her worst defect is her boast that she seldom loses her heart and never her head.

Mrs. Van Vorst declares that she never heard of a baby in Perry, the factory town in which she worked. She says "the American woman is restless, dissatisfied. Society, whether among the highest or lowest classes, has drawn her towards a destiny that is not moral. The factories are full of old maids; the colleges are full of old maids; the ball-rooms in the worldly centres are full of old maids. For natural obligations are substituted the fictitious duties of clubs, meetings, committees, organisations, professions, a thousand unwomanly occupations."

The American woman, says Mr. Watson, is destroying the State:—

The evidences that American women are deliberately turning their backs on natural laws have accumulated of recent years. Their cold-bloodedness is, in effect, a signal of degeneracy, testifying to the dessication of natural sentiment. And that this exists in all classes, and not alone in the moneyed classes, is apparent from a perusal of the instructive book, "The Woman who Toils," by Mrs. Van Vorst and Miss Van Vorst, to which President Roosevelt recently contributed a prefatory note. The attitude of the factory girl is represented as something like this: "I ain't ready to marry him yet. Twenty-five is time enough. I'm only twenty-three. I can have a good time just as I am." That is precisely where the mischief lies, in the good time!

QUACKERY—AND THE YELLOW MAN.

Mr. Watson even regards European faults as healthier than American virtues:—

That the human spirit should vibrate with passionate human feeling and fall, is to me, I confess, more estimable than that it should starve of coldness in virtuous orthodoxy. But the ideal of the German is gone, and gone also is the ideal of the feudal times. We are face to face with a newer type. Whereas the savage woman acted as beast of burden to her lord, the

American man works like the beast of burden beside his triumphant lady.

Americans are the victims of quack medicines, and quack religions, and quack theories. No country since the beginning of time was so abject before false pretensions and false prophets. Here alone they approximate to savagery; they have lost all the sturdier savage qualities. All this, says Mr. Watson, is due to their women; and if European civilisation follows the same path, he predicts that their extermination by the yellow man, at present a remote possibility, will become a certainty.

REPUBLICS VERSUS WOMEN.

A REPLY TO MRS. WOOLSEY.

THE *North American Review* for October contains a counterblast to Mrs. Woolsey's "Republics versus Women" from the pen of Mrs. Gaffney, Honorary President of the National Council of Women of the United States. Mrs. Gaffney declares that so far from women being better off in England than in America, the emancipation of British women from their historic thralldom is coincidental with the growth of democracy and with the waning of monarchism—in fact, with the Americanisation of England. Mrs. Gaffney reproaches Mrs. Woolsey for her love of the spectacular. Mrs. Woolsey, she says, argues that as women can be queens they have attained full freedom, but women have been placed on thrones merely as figure-heads:—

Evidently Mrs. Woolsey has not the Republican spirit. The vicarious honours showered on a few women easily satisfied her pride of sex, and she hastily "realised that a woman can be the political head in a monarchy, but that in no republic can a woman ever reach this zenith and pinnacle of power." If the Queen or her attendants had held place by election, comparison might be made between them and the women of republics. It was accident of birth alone which gave them place; and, by a similar accident of birth, the great mass of English women are, by the same system, debarred from such exaltation to place and honour.

Mrs. Woolsey lost sight of another general fact when she remarked that the Government of Great Britain, unlike that of the United States, is not one of males. Parliament is composed of men, the political offices are absorbed by men. The late Queen's advisers were men, and the Governors of her Colonies were men. The same is true of all other monarchies, with such signal exceptions as but prove the rule of male supremacy in a monarchy.

Moreover, what rights English women have, says Mrs. Gaffney, have not been the gift of the monarchy, but have been won by the hard-fought battles of women. Finally, Mrs. Gaffney quotes the following attestation from Susan B. Anthony, which she considers clinches the matter:—

"To say, in this age of the world, that women under any form of government on the face of the globe are better off than the women in the United States, is false. Our schools are absolutely free. With two or three exceptions all colleges are open to women. Half our States have granted school suffrage. Tax suffrage exists in five or six, and municipal in Kansas. Besides, we have four with full suffrage—Wyoming, Colorado, Utah and Idaho. The women of the United States, the nearest a true republic, are vastly freer in every department of life than under any form of monarchical government under the sun,

THE TSAR ON WOMEN'S ACTIVITIES.

MR. SERGIUS VOLKHOFFSKY, in *Pearson's Magazine*, in describing how the Tsar is said to be contemplating setting aside the law preventing a woman from occupying the Russian throne, in favour of his eldest daughter, reports him to have made the following interesting pronouncement of his views on a vexed question to an old Austrian diplomat and trusted friend:—

Count, I regard many of the restrictions placed on women's activity in the world to be unjust in the extreme. I see no reason why men should exclude women so jealously from the sphere in which they might gain distinction and confer benefits on all mankind. Women are, in my opinion, capable of participating in many branches of professions and commercial occupations, and there is no reason why educated women should not take part in politics. The participation of women in public affairs would certainly have to be limited to those of the upper classes, but it would not be totally impracticable. My own daughters will all be systematically instructed in politics and current public affairs, so that they may take an intelligent interest in the welfare of the country, and learn something of the duties of a monarch.

The Tsarina, it seems, does not share the Tsar's views as to altering the succession. The Grand Duchess Olga, the subject of this article, is described as a sweet little girl, overburdened already with lessons quite twice as hard as those usually given to children of her age, and obliged to rise at 6 a.m. winter and summer to study, and perpetually guarded by a staff of twenty-four secret service detectives.

IN PRAISE OF THE EXTRACT.

MR. G. K. CHESTERTON, whose brilliant pen commands the admiring respect of the literary tribe, writing in *Good Words* on an abridgment of Boswell's "Johnson," turns his pen against the "more cultivated people of the modern world" who protest against the practice of selecting from masterpieces, and denounce the process as "mangling," "lopping," and "torturing." He says:—

It is overwhelmingly probable that almost all the documents upon which we base our belief in the existence of Jesus Christ, or Socrates, have been mangled and edited again and again. The art of selection has not been invented by modern editors. It is a process which goes on by inevitable operation in all historic things. Every great philosophy, every great religion is founded not upon a diary, but upon a scrap-book. . . . The act of making selections from a writer is simply the crown which awaits his fame; it is the proof of his immortality.

There is that interesting object the earth, for instance; we cannot see it in its entirety, except by going to the moon, and then somewhat obscurely; we see as much of it as we can get hold of. The universe itself cannot show us its unity; we have to judge of it in selections. If there is really no justification for dipping into a book, as is the habit of some of us, it seems really doubtful whether there is any justification for dipping into existence, as we all of us do. . . . Once establish the proposition that good things are useless if they are fragmentary, and all our lives, religion, principles, politics and habits become useless indeed. For, whether they are good or bad, they are all fragmentary.

Mr. Chesterton concludes by arguing that Boswell was a great artist, and one of the great men of the eighteenth century.

THE GREAT ASSASSIN:

"BEING IN TORMENT."

Good Words contains a paper by an ex-attaché in the Turkish War Office on the Sultan Abdul-Hamid. It may help many to understand how the torturer of Armenia and Macedonia is himself enduring the tortures of the damned. "Fear hath punishment," says the old Book, and of this punishment the Sultan has his share. The writer says that since the unfortunate ending of the Russo-Turkish war, for which he felt a little guilty, Abdul-Hamid has gradually kept away from the capital:—

Since then, isolated from the rest of the universe on the heights of Yildiz, defended by thick walls, barracks, and body-guards, the voluntary captive, in spite of the extraordinary precautions with which he is surrounded, supports with difficulty the burden of an existence filled with suspicion and terror.

So some idea can be had of the anguish that seizes his soul when he is obliged once a year to emerge from his retreat and come in close contact with the crowd he fears, and to pass through the city he abhors, in order to attend the ceremony of Hirkai-Cherif—adoration of the Cloak of the Prophet and other sacred relics.

. . . . Compelled by tradition, he submits to the ordeal with a terror that he plainly shows long before the fifteenth day of Ramazan, the day fixed for the ceremony.

This is the vivid picture of how he drives:—

Crouching at the back of a victoria—he never rides in a closed carriage, fearing not to be able to get out quick enough in case of an accident—the raised hood of which conceals a steel shield between the outside leather and the cloth lining, the Sultan, with his two magnificent horses at full gallop, passes like the wind, surrounded by a living fortress of *aides-de-camp* and courtiers, who hide him almost completely from the gaze of the crowd.

The luxury and beauty of the carriages and liveries, the glittering uniforms of the horsemen acting as escort, form a striking contrast with the look of consternation impressed on the face of the unwilling pilgrim. Bent double, his shoulders sloping, his consumptive body buried in the loose folds of a long dark overcoat, his thin face of a pallor that even his rouge cannot entirely conceal, his enormous red fez pulled down over his eyes, his long hooked nose, his badly dyed beard, lantern-shaped jaws, and sombre glances, uneasy and fugitive, which his piercing eyes cast ceaselessly around him, the Sultan is that day particularly repellent-looking and of neither imposing nor royal demeanour.

After these occasional glimpses into the life of the world, the Sultan, says the writer, once more sets to work on "the hard task he has undertaken, the preservation of his own existence and the destruction of the Empire."

Cassell's for November is full of interesting reading. The paper on Corporation Curiosities claims separate mention. John Vandercook describes the Fifth Avenue, New York, and mentions, among other singular facts, that vacant lots appear along the Avenue which are occupied by squatters, mostly Irish, who keep a pig and a goat, "and reproduce the life of the Kerry bogs on the richest thoroughfare in America." It is also mentioned that the Rockefellers have never been received in New York society, and they entertain very little. They are plain people of quiet tastes, and find their chief interests in Standard oil and the Baptist Church. Many whimsical stories are told concerning the Stock Exchange at play.

GEORGES CLEMENCEAU.

BRITTANY has produced Renan, Chateaubriand, and a host of other distinguished men. M. Georges Clemenceau, of whom there is a charmingly written character sketch by George Brandes in the *Contemporary Review*, is not unworthy to be counted with them. He is one of those powerful political forces which have never received official recognition; yet with pen and word he has made and unmade more French Ministries than any man that ever lived.

"THE INCLEMENT."

M. Brandes begins by telling us that M. Clemenceau believes that his own surname means *le peu clement*. And that, though it needs some qualification, seems to be the keynote of his character and the explanation of his success. He is a bitter fighter, "a man who never compromises with any one," a man who has fought as many duels with words as with pistols, who "treats folly, stupidity and cowardice with a harshness which is in strong contrast to the ordinary moderation and courtesy of his demeanour." M. Clemenceau is now sixty-two years old, and more than forty of these years have been years of incessant activity and struggle. When he was nineteen he was thrown into prison for shouting "*Vive la République!*" After that he practised as a doctor. He spent four years in America, living by teaching literary history; and, having married an American lady, returned to France just before the German War. In the events of the Commune period he played a great part both as leader and mediator; and for four years he fought steadily for amnesty to the Communards, and finally, in 1880, saw the cause of mercy triumph.

THE MASTER OF MINISTRIES.

Since then he has been a prominent figure in all the great events and causes of French politics. Of his part in Ministry-unmaking M. Brandes gives the following account:—

It was he who, in March, 1879, insisted on the indictment of the Fourtou-Brogie Ministry, and who, in March, 1883, demanded the revision of the Constitution; it was he who combated the Colonial policy of Jules Ferry, because it was only instigated by Bismarck, who would have been pleased to see the French occupied in Tongking and withdrawn from Alsace. He unseated Freycinet two or three times, and, notably, the Freycinet Ministry in December, 1885. When Dahomey was conquered, he overthrew Cavaignac, who was Minister of Marine, because he and the Minister of War not only had not worked together, but (as also later Ministers at the time of the conquest of Madagascar) had acted in direct opposition to one another. It was he who, when Boulanger made his first appearance as a Radical, and became a popular hero, made him Minister of War; and it was also he who, when Boulanger broke his word—for he had pledged himself to act only according to Clemenceau's views and Clemenceau's advice—went to him in the War Office and said to him: "Now I will overthrow you," and did it the same day.

BOULANGERIST AND DREYFUSARD.

M. Clemenceau used Boulanger as a tool, but never foresaw how that pretender's character would deteriorate through vanity. He has blundered more than once through "insufficient knowledge of human nature." But he did not blunder in the Dreyfus case, although, like

most people, he believed in Dreyfus's guilt at first. When he realised the truth he became Dreyfus's most effective champion. It was he who gave the stirring title "*J'accuse*" to Zola's famous letter, and it was in his newspaper that the campaign for justice was carried on.

M. Clemenceau has always been a poor man, yet the Panama case brought accusations against him as well as others—accusations which he was obliged to repel by showing that the only luxuries he permitted himself were a horse and a shooting licence, and that he had had to borrow money from a notary to pay back the debts of his youth. It was of this man that one of his political adversaries estimated his annual income at 400,000 francs.

AS AUTHOR, ORATOR, AND MAN.

M. Clemenceau has written a novel, drama, and other works, and it is characteristic that his novel was a plea for social justice. "His hero is the man who loves his fellow-men, and works, and for love of work he will pray and worship." His appearance

gives one an impression of concentrated energy; he is not tall, but vigorous, and inclined to be thick-set; his carriage is firm and composed. He has prominent cheek-bones, and his black eyes dominate his face; his eyebrows are black and bushy, his beard thick, and he is rather bald. He is not unlike one's preconception of a Russian general, but has an expression of great kindness.

His few, abrupt movements have something impetuous, and to a certain extent brusque, about them, a tendency, however, which is controlled by an iron will, so that an ordinary observer might judge him to be phlegmatic. His voice is clear and decided, without being particularly strong. He is admitted to be a magnificent orator, and though I have never heard him speak in public, I do not speak without authority concerning him, for I know him as one knows very few men, having for two years running spent a month in his society—a month of uninterrupted day and night intercourse from morning till evening; and have also read all his printed speeches—which rank far higher than Gambetta's—and indeed everything he has written, many volumes in all.

Both as an orator and as a writer he belongs to the severe school of French literature, opposed to all ornament and elaboration. He aims at clearness and decisiveness; his style is as polished as a rapier, and his art is the art of the fencer. And yet behind all this, almost hidden by the politician, lurks the lover of beauty—almost, I might say, the poet, if by the word poet one understands a worshipper rather than a dreamer.

Altogether Georges Clemenceau is one of those men of whom Brittany and France may be proud. By his election to the Senate in April, 1902, concludes M. Brandes, that body had gained a member who "might be called the alert conscience of the Government."

MISS ANNESLEY KENEALY, in the *Lady's Realm*, describes her adventures in a balloon with the one private balloon owner in the United Kingdom, Mr. Leslie Bucknall. An average balloon ascent, it seems, costs £20. Lady Romilly, Lord Kilmarnock, Lady Hamilton, and Mr. Oscar Browning discuss the question, "Do the dead return," and all, except Lady Hamilton, who does not deny the question, agree that they do, or, at least, that the evidence points most strongly to their doing so at certain times. Mr. Oscar Browning remarks that "to believe in the supernatural is nowadays rather the mark of a cultivated intelligence than of an uneducated mind." A very interesting discussion, on the whole.

LIFE IN MR. SEDDON'S COLONY.

BY ONE OF HIS SUBJECTS.

An interesting, but somewhat too colloquial, article on "Life in New Zealand as It Is" appears in the *Empire Review*, from the pen of Miss Constance A. Barnicoat. She is impressed by the prevailing ignorance of Britishers who do not understand the New Zealanders, who, although not a million all told, seem to require a very great deal of knowing. In the old country we perversely confuse New Zealand with Australia, and give letters of introduction to emigrants settling in Queensland to residents in New Zealand, in the belief that they are next-door neighbours. We do not even care to remember that the Maories live in the North Island and not in the South, that the climate varies from that of the sub-tropics to the glacial temperature of Mount Cook. Perhaps the most suggestive thing she has to tell us is that "a great deal of New Zealand is still most distinctly 'backwoods.'" Most of the differences between the old land and the new are explained by that fact. Where ladies have to make their own soap and cure their own bacon, without the help of any domestics, many things follow as a matter of course.

THE YOUNG AND RISING GENERATION.

But it is difficult to see why, even though they have no servants, they should stagger humanity by what Miss Barnicoat describes as the rampagious character of most of the children. "One wonders if they really are the worst brought up in the world. Parental control is very slight, and the disrespectful way in which parents seem to allow their children to treat them must have caused many an English visitor, Germanicé, to make big eyes."

NEW ZEALAND WOMEN.

Of her Colonial sisters, Miss Barnicoat says :—

Colonial women are more presentable, have better manners, and are far better dressed than the men, whereas in England, in the corresponding classes, the reverse is noticeably the case. The colonial man, undoubtedly, dresses far worse, relatively to Englishmen, than the colonial woman relatively to Englishwomen.

But although they dress better, they are too often mere household drudges :—

They frequently become increasingly absorbed in children and housework, and are sometimes apt to discuss, in season and out, feminine details of recipes, patterns and infantile management with which the masculine mind gets a little bored. The Colonial woman is apt, for one cause or another, to become prematurely aged and to lose her freshness and good looks, and too often also her health. Anyhow, she frequently, though it may not always be her fault, does not manage her menfolk as well as she might.

DEMOCRACY WITH A BIG D.

The root of all differences between New Zealand and England lies in the former being ruled by democracy—omnipotent, omnivorous, omnipresent—and with a very big capital D. If your sentiments are "*odi profanum vulgus*," then avoid New Zealand as you would ten thousand plagues. For there *profanum vulgus* has as much power as it very well can have, all that is good for it, and, it might be thought, a little more. It, or its incarnation in the person of Mr. Seddon, regulates the affairs of the entire

colony, and of all who therein dwell, on the whole wisely, though sometimes with a minuteness of detail which causes the ungenerate to blaspheme and say rude things about fatherly governments and grandmotherly legislation.

There is nothing on which democracy has not left its mark—from the council which rules the State and the highest Government departments down to the schools, the hours of work of all employes, even the dress and deportment, especially the deportment, of your domestics.

THE DOMESTIC SERVANT DIFFICULTY.

Well for you if you have command enough of your countenance not to betray your amazement at the latter ; still better for you if you have sense of humour enough to laugh (in private) when your maid comes with a request, it may be, for the loan of your bicycle to go for a ride with her young man. "I've tried it round the lawn several times already"—in your absence, of course—"and I can ride it quite well."

From this very democracy, as well as from the extraordinary prosperity of the colony, arises no doubt that extreme scarcity of servants, which is one of the most patent differences between English and colonial life.

This servant difficulty, indeed, affects the whole arrangement of life, at least, among those who rank as gentle-folks. The dinner-hour, if not midday, as it very frequently is even in towns, can hardly be put later than 6.30, for the young lady in the kitchen likes to get the washing-up done early and have her evening free to go out, from at any rate eight o'clock.

As to the charms of the Colony as a place of residence, the article states :—

New Zealand, in fact, except in certain parts for the botanist and the explorer of an adventurous turn of mind, is no paradise for any one but the working man, not even a climatic paradise. If you have capital enough, and care for open-air life on land, a runholder's life in New Zealand would probably seem one of the most delightful in the world.

The Future Meat-store of Mankind.

THE peculiarity of Argentine farming is lucidly described by W. Singer Barclay in *Macmillan's*. The wealth of Argentina consists of the deep alluvial mould of her pampas and the success with which the nitrogenous lucerne is grown there. Strange to say, the ordinary progress of civilisation is reversed. Pasturage in Argentina succeeds tillage. The great pampas are first of all broken up by the plough and made to grow cereals. Then, after three or four years of agriculture, the land is sown with lucerne, and becomes extremely profitable pasture. As the growing of wheat is undertaken principally as a means of preparing the land for the lucrative growth of lucerne, "wheat can be grown at a profit under cost price." As yet, however, only one-seventh of the available farm area of the Republic has felt the plough. "Meanwhile, agriculture may be likened to a wave which, sweeping inland from the coast, leaves green fields and grazing herds behind it." Argentina is supposed to contain 110,000,000 sheep, more than are in Australia and New Zealand combined ; and 25,000,000 cattle, two-thirds of what are found in the United States. The Argentine output seems within measurable distance of controlling the world's meat markets. Butcher's meat is the main staple of Argentine prosperity, but the growth of wheat, as has been seen, and the export of butter, are important by-products.

THE *Treasury* for November is chiefly distinguished by an admirable portrait of the Bishop of Stepney, and a eulogistic sketch of his career by the Rev. A. D. Tupper-Carey.

ALASKA IN ANOTHER LIGHT.

THE decision of the Alaskan Boundary Commission once more fixes the eyes of the world on that far-away region of the North-west. An article in the *World's Work* by W. R. Stewart does much to dispel the popular notion of Alaska, a country which equals in size the British Isles, France, Germany, Portugal and Belgium put together, as a land of snow and ice. The Japan current tempers the air in south-eastern Alaska, and the thermometer rarely falls to zero:—

Daily observations during five summers in the Klondike region show that on the average the temperature there rises to 70 deg. or higher on forty-six days, and to 80 deg. on fourteen days; 90 deg. was recorded in Dawson in June, 1900, and 95 deg. in July of the same year. From end to end of the Yukon, mightiest of the rivers of the world, the traveller may wander during four months of the year and never see snow. Instead, there will be a tangle of rich vegetation, of great forests of grass that grows as high as a man's shoulder, and endless fields of beautiful plant-life. . . . Throughout the Klondike country live stock can find sufficient feed to sustain life outdoors even in winter.

The last five years have seen extraordinary development. Ten thousand miles of railroad are already in construction. Cities have sprung up with hotels, stores, newspapers, electric light, telegraph and telephone. The Yukon is navigated by palatial steamers:—

Dawson enjoys almost as many municipal advantages as any place of its size in the world. It has a splendid system of water-works, a local telephone system and long-distance connections with the principal mines, telegraphic communication with the world, churches of every denomination, large Federal and municipal buildings, and good schools. There are a number of clubs and lodges, as well as theatres and other places of amusement, and three banks. The personal and realty assessments of the city exceeded £2,200,000 last year, and post-office orders to the value of £360,100 were sold. The streets are all thoroughly lighted by electricity. Lines of steamboats along the wharves, loading and unloading, and steam dredges at work in the river, give an animated aspect to the water-front.

The wheat-growing tract in one valley alone is estimated at fifty million acres. Even so far north as Fort Yukon, within the Arctic Circle, oats, rye, barley are now grown regularly. The timber wealth is very great. The oil fields contain unfathomed wealth; the first oil gusher struck last autumn flung oil 150 feet into the air. The fisheries are among the richest in the world, there being 125 thousand miles of cod fishing along the Alaskan coast. It will be a great cattle-growing territory, in many places stock being able to subsist in the open during the winter. The Aleutian Islands are being turned into vast cattle and sheep ranges. The total foreign trade for the year ending last June amounted to seven millions sterling.

A few gleams from Chateaubriand make Mr. D. W. Duthie's sketch of him and his English neighbours in the November *Cornhill* very readable. A sprightly girl in Dublin rallied him on his gloomy mien, and said, "You carry your heart in a sling." On his second visit to England he summed up his impressions of society in the aphorism, "All the English are mad, by nature or by fashion."

THE UNIVERSE RESOLVED INTO ELECTRICITY.

SIR OLIVER LODGE'S "Modern Views on Matter" is reviewed by J. H. Jeans in the *Hibbert Journal*. Matter, first regarded as composed of molecules, next resolved into atoms, is now, we are told, being further resolved into electricity. The atom, from being the simplest and irreducible unit of matter, has now become a populous little universe of its own. The reviewer says:—

Briefly stated, the proposed solution is as follows. Electricity is a substance: further than this, it is the only kind of substance, and all matter is merely an accumulation of electric charges. Going further into detail, it appears probable that these electric charges are all of exactly the same amount, although some are positive and some negative; and that the atoms of the chemical elements are formed by varying numbers and arrangements of these charges, or electrons, as Sir Oliver Lodge calls them. There are, for instance, about 700 electrons, 350 positive and 350 negative, in the hydrogen atom; there must be about sixteen times as many in the oxygen atom; and about 225 times as many, say 160,000, in the radium atom, which is the heaviest atom at present known.

To those whose imaginations once felt the strain of conceiving the atom of hydrogen as probably the final unit in the universe, the idea of its extremity of tininess being the home of seven hundred more elementary substances may well seem a "staggerer." The material universe now appears as a system of organised lightning. The reviewer points out a further stage. Matter having been resolved into electricity, it only remains to find out its relation to the luminiferous ether, that is, to explain the electron in terms of the ether or to explain both in terms of a single ultimate medium, of which the material universe is constructed.

In the same journal Mr. Poynting reviews Dr. Osborne Reynolds' theory of the structure of the universe. He describes it as "the first working model of the universe, which will make bodies gravitate, and, by the same machinery, transmit waves of light."

The Jew to the Forefront.

Munsey's Magazine contains a very fully illustrated paper on "The Foremost Jews of To-day," which in some ways is positively startling. What other nation has or ever had anything like the same intellectual pre-eminence? All over the world, in all ranks and professions, at the very top is the Jew. To mention only a few of the best known names: In America there is Mr. Oscar Straus (once U.S. representative in Turkey), now on the International Peace Tribunal, and Judge Lwentrith, in the Supreme Court of New York; in Britain there is Baron Rothschild, Mr. Rufus Isaacs, K.C., and Lord Burnham, the controlling hand in the *Daily Telegraph*; in Italy, General Ottolenghi, War Minister, is a Jew; in Austria everyone knows the names of Dr. Herzl and Max Nordau; in Holland one of the most famous artists is Josef Israels, a child of Israel; in France the hated Jew directs the Paris Observatory (M. Loewy) and pronounces judgments in the Court of Cassation (M. Alphandery); a Jew is a German Privy Councillor (Herr Goldberger), while the influence of Herr Ballin (director of the Hamburg-American Line) with the Kaiser is well known; and even in Denmark the best known man of letters (Brandes) is a Jew.

REVELATIONS OF RADIUM.

MR. A. S. M. HUTCHINSON writes in *Pearson's Magazine* on this new "element," the discovery of Professor and Mme. Curie, of Paris, following on the experiments of Professor Becquerel. The great peculiarity of radium is that it is a metal that is practically an inexhaustible reservoir of energy, which not only imparts vitality to another body, but does not appreciably lose any of its own in the process. It can melt its own weight of ice without suffering any perceptible change. Everything brought in contact with radium becomes radio-active. A piece of cardboard box which had held radium was radio-active after three weeks. Its rays, which travel at 120,000 miles a second—light travels at 186,000 miles a second—easily penetrate steel and other opaque substances. Sir William Crookes, carrying a minute particle of radium in his pocket, found it penetrate his clothes and blister his skin. He now carries it about, when necessary, in a brass case enclosed in a thick lead box. Professor Curie considers that a man going into a room containing a pound of radium would lose certainly his eyesight and probably his life. Radium is known immediately to destroy all bacilli; its success with superficial forms of cancer is proved, and experiments are now being made with it in the healing of consumption. "Pitchblende," the substance from which radium, so to speak, is extracted (5,000 tons of pitchblende going to one pound of radium), is found chiefly in Bohemia, although a vein has been found in Cornwall, and a little exists in Saxony. The value of radium is estimated at £700,000 a pound.

ITS THREE KINDS OF RAY.

The *Edinburgh Review* for October contains a very interesting and illuminating paper under this title, in which practically everything that is known about the most mysterious of elements is summed up.

Radium, so far as is now discovered, gives off no less than three kinds of rays, besides an emanation. Some are material atoms positively charged with electricity, and travelling at about 16,000 miles a second; others are matter in "a fourth state," that is swarms of flying corpuscles, also electrically charged, of which it takes about a thousand to equilibrate an atom. The third form of metallic radiance moves in straight lines, and will traverse thick barriers of lead. The "emanations" are heavy gases, which can be condensed by cold.

HOW RADIUM IS MEASURED.

Experimentation with the properties of radium is carried on by incredibly delicate methods. The spectroscope can detect the burning of less than a millionth of a grain of sodium; yet the electric test for radio-activity is five thousand times more delicate than this. The energy of radium is almost incredible:—

A gramme of radium, according to Professor Rutherford's indisputable statement, contains a store of power sufficient to raise 500 tons a mile high. An engine of one thousand horsepower should be kept working for three hours, then, to produce that small quantity of the heaviest of known metals. Whence did this power come? How and why was it directed in this

particular channel! Here we meet the impenetrable secret of creative agency. Further discussion would be futile.

But it is not believed that the energy of the element is inexhaustible. The substance itself disintegrates slowly, and it loses its energy. The riddle how, or whether, it has kept its energy from time immemorial is, therefore, insoluble. It has been suggested that radium in a certain proportion in the sun would supply all the heat now received from that orb.

THE BREAK UP OF THE UNIVERSE.

Not only has radium overthrown the belief that the atom is the ultimate unit of matter, it has cast a light upon the most difficult problems of physics. It is now believed that most ordinary substances are to a certain slight extent radio-active, and that implies disintegration:—

"This fatal quality of atomic dissociation," Sir William Crookes declared in his address to the physicists at Berlin on June 6th, "appears to be universal, and operates whenever we brush a piece of glass with silk; it works in the sunshine and raindrops, in lightnings and flame; it prevails in the waterfall and the stormy sea." Matter he consequently regards as doomed to destruction. Sooner or later it will have dissolved into the "formless mist" of protyle, and "the hour-hand of eternity will have completed one revolution." The "dissipation of energy" has, then, found its correlative in the "dissolution of matter." We are confronted with an appalling scene of desolation—of quasi-annihilation—surveyed, nevertheless, with cheerful serenity by those evoking it. And they are rightly cheerful, since the law of continuity is far from being so inexorable as is sometimes asserted, and the Designer of the universe may be trusted to see to it that the "treasure of nature's germines" is not spoiled or wasted until they have fully served their turn, and satisfactorily discharged the function allotted to them.

ALL NATURE NOW ALIVE!

Mr. J. Butler Burke writes in the *Monthly Review* on "The Radio-Activity of Matter." One effect of recent discoveries, he says, is that the biological distinction between living and dead matter will pass away, and all Nature appear as a manifestation of life. Of the latest theories of the instability of matter, he says:—

We have shifted the whole responsibility of the universe upon the properties of the electrons instead of the seventy-seven elements, which not long since formed the foundation-stones of Nature.

Æons of time are after all great or small only relatively to our own experience; the resolution of matter into its constituent element—electricity—is now slowly taking place around us, and time will witness the ultimate disintegration.

RADIUM AS ENERGY.

In the *American Review of Reviews* Mr. G. F. Kunz describes the following experiment:—

Radium bromide, of 330,000 activity, was placed in a sealed glass tube inside of a rubber thermometer-holder, which was tightly screwed to prevent any emanation of any kind from passing through the joints. This was placed under a heavy silver tureen fully one-sixteenth of an inch in thickness; upon this were placed four copper plates, such as are used for engraving; upon this a heavy graduated measuring glass, ten centimetres in diameter; this was filled with water to a depth of six inches. A diamond was suspended in the water and immediately phosphoresced. Whenever the tube with radium was drawn away more than two or three feet, the phosphorescence ceased; whenever it was placed under the tureen the diamond immediately phosphoresced again.

TUBERCULOSIS:

AND A POSSIBLE REMEDY AT LAST.

THERE are two articles in *La Revue*—one of great importance—on the subject of tuberculosis. That by Dr. Lowenthal deplors the terrible ravages of the disease in the French Navy, especially in such part of its *personnel* as is stationed about the French coasts; and Dr. Romme seriously discusses the question, "Have we a remedy for tuberculosis?" a question, however, which he finally answers negatively, although he at last really begins to hope that the remedy is in sight. The French Navy shows the ravages of tuberculosis fully twice as much as that of the other Powers. In 1901, 15·4 per cent. of the men in the French Mediterranean squadron were found to be tuberculous; and of the rest of the Navy 12·5. In the Army the figures are much lower, although they are still three times heavier than those of the German Army.

It is no wonder, then, that Dr. Romme turns to the experiments of Herr Behring, the famous German bacteriologist, as to the cure of this scourge:—

Accurate experiments have convinced him that the milk of cows treated with intra-venous injections of tuberculous growths contained antitoxic substances, which acted upon tuberculosis just as the Roux serum does upon diphtheria. He concluded from this that such milk might be considered as a vaccine, and that if given to a very young infant it ought to vaccinate it against tuberculosis in the same way as the vaccine of a heifer preserves it against smallpox.

The question is, why give the milk only to a very young infant and not to an adult? The reason is that in the adult the epithelial cells covering the mucous membrane of the intestine form a consecutive film preventing the passage of the microbes: whereas in the newborn infant the epithelial membrane is permeable and not continuous, so that microbes can pass through into the blood:—

A vaccine introduced into the digestive tube of the new-born infant is absorbed without being modified and confers immunity against disease in the same way as when it is injected through the skin. Also, consumption in the adult always dates from some tuberculous infection caught during the first months of life.

It is alarming to find that in almost every one of thirty and over, from whatever cause they have died, the presence of tuberculosis is detected. The weak point in Herr Behring's plan of combating the disease is that the effect of anti-tuberculous milk lasts so short a time—a difficulty, however, which he has great hopes of overcoming.

The Food Supply on the Atlantic Voyage.

To those who are interested in figures, the following extract from the *World's Work* will give a fair idea of the average consumption of ordinary articles of diet in an Atlantic liner between London and New York—the table representing the amount consumed by one hundred first-saloon passengers during a seven days' voyage: Butcher-meat, 2,450 lbs. (this includes all the "stock" necessary for preparing soups, broths, and beef-tea); game and poultry, 100 head; eggs, 1,750; fish, 225 lbs.; bread, 700 lbs.; milk, 112 gallons; tea, 15 lbs.; coffee, 35 lbs.; butter, 100 lbs.; ice-cream, 80 quarts; fresh fruit and vegetables *ad libitum* and in season.

THE BLACK MASS.

In the first October number of the *Nouvelle Revue* M. Coquiot describes his experiences as a spectator of a Black Mass which was celebrated one June evening during the last Paris Exhibition. Up to this time he had been extremely sceptical and had not hesitated to say in print that such horrible celebrations only existed in the imaginations of crazy religious writers or of journalists at a loose end for copy. He was immediately approached with the offer, which he accepted, of being allowed to see the actual thing. What took place was so horrible that he fled from the room before it was finished, or rather before it was well begun. He was there long enough, however, to see a figure of Christ loaded with insults and broken in pieces, while the celebrant delivered a kind of address full of blasphemies. The address had, he complains, none of the literary merits of that of Canon Doctre, which readers of *La Bas* will remember. To his account of this orgie—for such it really was—M. Coquiot prefixes a short historical *résumé*, in which, of course, he relies on Huysmans as the great authority on the subject. He might perhaps have also consulted the writings of M. Bois, who also knows a great deal about it; but still it is interesting to be reminded of the part which demonism in general has played in the past. It is, in his view, the correlative of mysticism, to the prevalence of which at any particular period it seems to bear a direct relation. Religious persecution also appears to have favoured the growth of Satanism, as was proved in the sanguinary persecution of the Duke of Alva in the Low Countries, especially in Flanders. Some famous names in history are soiled by a connection with this appalling horror—notably Catherine de Medici; while it is well known that Madame de Montespan actually employed the Black Mass as a means, so she hoped, of obtaining the favour of the King. Indeed, throughout history we find Satanism intimately associated with sorcery, and it may be added, with poisonings, love philtres, and the like. The first question which must occur to everyone who considers the subject, even slightly, is: are the people who do these things mad? Huysmans, of course, replies that the worship of Satan is no more insane than that of God, and he takes the view that these people are mystics, of an abominable kind, it is true, but still mystics. It is not difficult to gather that M. Coquiot takes the more charitable view that they are all mad, though he does not expressly say so.

THE *Young Woman* for November sketches the distinctions of some athletic Members of Parliament.

"PUBLIC Men in the Sunday School" is the title of an article in this month's *Quiver*, devoted to an account of the labours of Lord Kinnaird, Sir John McDougall, Mr. George Cadbury, Sir Nathaniel Barnaby, and other familiar characters. For more than forty years, we are told, Mr. Cadbury has never failed to rise every Sunday morning at six o'clock to conduct a Bible-class in Birmingham. In all weathers he cycles to the school in time for breakfast with the teachers.

OUR ORCHARDS AND FRUIT GARDENS.

THE *Quarterly Review* publishes a very interesting article upon this subject. The increase of the acreage of British orchards between 1873 and 1902 has been from 148,000 to 236,000, an increase of small fruit gardens from 36,000 acres in 1888 to 75,000 in 1902. In deciding to lay out an orchard, the first question is one of site. It should be sufficiently high as a protection against frost; it should be open to the south, or south-east; protected from wind from other directions by higher land, and near a good market or railway station:—

With respect to small fruits, the gooseberry will grow well enough wherever the apple or the plum flourishes. The raspberry needs a warm and friable soil, while the black-currant prefers a damp situation. Strawberries do best in a somewhat stiff calcareous loam, although they will grow fairly well in almost any soil that will withstand drought.

Probably the fruits that have proved most profitable on a large scale in the past are the plum and the gooseberry. Black-currants paid handsomely until the fatal mite invaded the plantations, many of which have been grubbed up in consequence of the destruction wrought by this most invincible of insect pests. The planter of standard apples has usually to wait eight or ten years for a remunerative return for his outlay, and in the meantime he incurs an annual loss.

Recent legislation in a curious and unexpected way has increased one of the difficulties which the fruit-grower has to face:—

Wild birds have increased so enormously since young boys, who were inveterate bird-nesters, were banished from farms by the Education Acts, that their destruction of fruit-buds and their consumption of ripe fruit have assumed very serious dimensions.

One question which is much discussed seems to be finally settled by the Woburn experiments, namely, whether fruit-trees do better or worse when planted in pastures:—

Four years after the planting, when some of the trees were taken up and weighed, those in land under grass had increased by only about two-thirds of their original weight, while trees of the same varieties and age, planted at the same time and grown close to them in land kept free from grass, were from ten to thirteen times their original weight. Some comparative trials with grassed and badly planted and neglected trees have led to the conclusion that no ordinary form of ill-treatment—including even the combination of bad planting, growth of weeds, and total neglect—is so harmful to the trees as growing grass round them. The grass has some actively malignant effect on the tree, some action on it akin to that of direct poisoning.

The production of fruit under glass has enormously developed of late years. At the present time the reviewer estimates that 1,300 acres are under commercial glasshouses in England and Wales. About a quarter of these houses are devoted to flowers, the rest mainly to grapes, peaches, nectarines, strawberries, tomatoes, and cucumbers. One grower near London raises 160 tons of grapes every year. The Channel Islands sends 1,400 tons of grapes:—

As a rule, foreign fruit is much better graded and packed than home produce; and native growers lose greatly by their carelessness in this respect. Their best prospect of success, in the face of increasing home and foreign supplies, lies in the production of choice varieties, and in careful attention to culture, thinning, grading, and packing, together with co-operation for the purposes of reducing the cost of transport and improving the system of marketing fruit.

WHAT TO DO WITH THE UNEMPLOYABLE.

CANON BARNETT contributes an admirable paper to the *Economic Review* on the unemployed and the unemployable. The first step, he says, is the distinction between these two classes. The unemployed ought to be left to their friends and to the trade unions. The unemployable it is both the interest and the duty of society to undertake. The duty rests on the community to do something for the men and women who are not worth a living wage. The present theory of deterrence, with a prison-like workhouse and a prison-like casual ward, is out of date and inhuman.

LABOUR SCHOOLS WANTED.

Canon Barnett insists that what is wanted is not deterrence, but education, which will make people work:—

The first thing necessary, therefore, is to replace the work-houses and casual wards with what may be called "labour schools"—a "school of restraint" for men and women, and a "school of freedom" for men only, at which, under certain conditions, there would be freedom to come and go. Both schools should be established in the country, so that there would be ample provision for space, air, and exercise, but both should offer facilities for variety of work indoors as well as on the land. The control would probably be more efficient if the Governors were appointed partly by the County Council and partly by the Local Government Board. The area for the selection of Governors, as well as for the admission of people, would thus be wider than that of Poor Law Unions, and it might be well to dissociate the new schools from old associations. Part of the expense might fairly be borne by the nation, as the unemployable cannot be said to be the creation of any one locality or, indeed, to have any settlement. The Local Government Board would thus have the right to nominate certain of the Governors, and would take advantage of their power to put on men and women of known intelligence and humanity.

The school of restraint would be for the homeless. On the second or third application the period of restraint should cover three or four years. They should be well fed, enjoy outdoor exercise, have the means of education, receive medical attention, be educated, and be freed from all vexatious or humiliating treatment. The school of freedom would be for men who have homes of their own. It would be set up in huts or in barracks on unreclaimed or derelict land. The men would be put to work, and money sufficient for the upkeep of their homes would be sent by sure hands to their wives. Each man would be allowed at regular intervals to visit his home and seek work. The hope of occupying, as State tenants, homesteads and gardens laid out by them might be held out to men who proved their qualifications for country life, or they might be passed on to the Colonies. So might arise Mr. Booth's industrial communities, midway between pauperism and independence, which should realise the intention of the workhouse. By simply changing the workhouses and casual wards from prisons to schools the result might be obtained.

THOMAS LINACRE, M.D., 1460-1524, mediæval master of medicine, is sketched appreciatively in *Temp'e Bar* by Mr. Sydney Denton.

THE AMERICAN INVASION OF CANADA.

M. DUMORET contributes to the first October number of the *Nouvelle Revue* a striking article on the American invasion of Canada, which will be read by the typical British Jingo with rather mixed feelings. The French inhabitants of Canada naturally engage M. Dumoret's particular attention. He is impressed, as every intelligent observer must be, by the capacity which this people have shown to retain their national characteristics and even their language in a country that was—at any rate, originally—foreign soil. M. Dumoret makes the startling suggestion that France should send out colonists and capital in order to strengthen the men of her own race in the approaching struggle with the Anglo-Saxon. Be it noted that by Anglo-Saxon he does not mean so much the Britisher as the Yankee. The extent to which Yankee immigration and Yankee capital have penetrated Canada has, he says, actually alarmed the Canadian Government itself. From 1890 to July, 1902, no fewer than 135,000 American farmers established themselves within the Dominion. This, it must be admitted, was the direct result of the Canadian Government's action in 1898, when it sought by every possible means of advertisement and State assistance to attract American immigration into the vast territories of the north-west. But the Yankee invasion is not confined to farmers. Business men of all kinds have crossed the frontier, and have brought their capital and their commercial intelligence to bear on the development of manufactures, mines, railways, and, indeed, every conceivable business proposition. M. Dumoret declares that there is already one American to every three Canadians, and the proportion is becoming steadily greater, so that soon there will be—in the north-west, at any rate—more Americans than Canadians. In fact, whether Canada is or is not annexed to the United States, he regards it as certain that the greatest part of the wealth of the Dominion will become the property of the Yankees or of American companies; and he foresees a time when America and Canada will combine against Europe, which would mean ruin for the agriculture and the industry of the Old World. Nothing could stand against such an alliance, he thinks, except a combination of all the European States into one commercial union. This he regards as a visionary scheme, and he prefers the plan already mentioned of sending French colonists and French capital to get a slice of the cake in Canada itself. Incidentally he brings a remarkable charge against the Hudson Bay Company, whose agents, he says, were long aware of the prodigious fertility of the Canadian north-west, but systematically represented it as a barren, snow-clad, uninhabitable region, fit only for the pursuit and capture of wild fur-bearing animals. It was in 1879, M. Dumoret says, that Mr. Taylor, the then United States Consul at Winnipeg, revealed the truth, namely, that three-quarters of the arable land of North America was to be found on the Canadian side of the frontier.

A BUSINESS DOCTOR.

WHEN your business is not thriving, call in the doctor, and have it medically examined. This is what, according to the *Magazine of Commerce*, is about to be done in England, and has been for some time past in the States, where there are at least half a dozen "business doctors," experts, with a stock-in-trade of brain and experience, who are called in to investigate when a business is not what it should be, to prescribe remedies, and generally order the whole staff until the weak points are discovered and made strong. At the instance of a well-known firm of tobacconists, one of these experts, Mr. Martin Kollmann, with sixteen years' American experience, is now "practising" in England:—

It need hardly be said that, in business as in health, the patient who would obtain a safe cure must repose absolute confidence in his doctor. On his side the business doctor realises that absolute secrecy is essential in the interests both of his client and of himself.

When the doctor is called in to a business he takes absolute control of every department for the term of his engagement—which usually varies from two to six weeks. During that period he acts in much the same relation to the business that a pilot does to a ship. Advertising, buying, floor and counter arrangements, economy of space and labour, and the complete systematising of every department are his particular duties. . . . It is contended that he rarely fails to find something wrong, by remedying which he can materially increase the profits of the enterprise. According to one "doctor," the greatest difficulty experienced by the expert is to teach men to advertise properly. One man uses a two-inch space to advertise a product when a page should be used. Another is wasting his advertisement fund without getting results.

As an instance of a cure effected by a business doctor, one of these experts recently detected, in a large American manufacturing concern employing thousands, that owing to too great trustfulness the workmen were managing to carry off per day, in their dinner pails and otherwise concealed, tools to the value of £400. At least, such was their value on the particular day when the men were hauled up and examined as they passed out of the gates for the night:—

If the stories of parties most interested are to be believed, the "doctor" often effects enormous reductions of staff. The particular expert referred to at the beginning of this article records a case in which he was able to reduce a force of six men engaged in posting ledger accounts to a total strength of one. And even that one man, we are told, works at the task only three hours a day! The system adopted provides, amongst other things, for a series of duplicates, so that the sudden destruction of a set of ledger records can be almost instantly replaced. This same expert answers the question: "What will the best of modern systems save a large business?" by stating that one manufacturing establishment has been saved, through his agency, in its pay-roll and time-keeping departments alone, the "tallish" sum of £20,000 a year.

The one difficulty seems to be that the business doctor is a very expensive person, whose high fees a tottering firm would never be able to meet. The article gives many other interesting instances of cures effected by the business doctor. He is, of course, a terror, not only to all evil-doers, but to idlers; indeed, to everyone who does not keep himself and his work in the highest state of efficiency.

MOROCCO'S MALADIES AND MANY PHYSICIANS.

THE *Contemporary Review* for October contains a very interesting article by Mr. S. L. Bensusan on the relations of Great Britain, France, and the Moorish Empire. Mr. Bensusan has recently returned from travelling in Morocco, and he gives a lucid account of the state of things out in the Moorish Court, which seems to be about as bad as it could be; and also of the intrigues which, he states, are going on for the purpose of making French influence paramount in the country. It appears, indeed, from his story that it was only the intervention



Le Grelot.]

[Oct. 4.

The Question of a Protectorate over Morocco.

"Allah! Allah! Why did you make Morocco so beautiful?"

of Germany which prevented the surrender of the country to France. The negotiations between Paris and London last year got as far as an outlined scheme recognising French interests as paramount in Morocco; but when knowledge of this came to the ears of the German Minister, he informed his Government, which in turn informed Spain, with the result that Berlin and Madrid declared that they must be consulted before the Moorish question could be settled.

THE STORY OF A FRENCH LOAN.

Mr. Bensusan accuses the French Government of sharp practice, and gives the following account of the *coup* effected by the French Government in regard to the Morocco loan:—

Shortly before President Loubet came over, the young Sultan, with whose extravagance I will deal presently, wanted a further loan. It was being negotiated in France, when Downing Street, with a burst of activity that must surely have been prompted outside the Foreign Office, woke to the fact that it was not wise to allow France to be Morocco's dominant creditor. A message was sent to Paris suggesting that the Moorish loan should be supplied by France and Britain jointly. On behalf of Mons. Delcassé, the suggestion was agreed to in principle and the Quai d'Orsay asked for a few days to settle details. On the following night the money was sent in specie from Marseilles to Morocco and forwarded post haste to Fez. When the transaction was complete the Quai d'Orsay informed Downing Street that as the French money had already reached the Sultan the incident was closed.

MULAI ABD-EL-AZIZ —

The original cause of these intrigues is, of course, the weakness of the Shereefian Government; and the Sultan is the centre of that weakness. Of him Mr. Bensusan gives the following picturesque account:—

Mulai Abd-el-Aziz is a charming, kindly, headstrong man, suffering badly from youth, who delights in reforms for the sake of their novelty and lacks the brain power that distinguished his father, Mulai el Hassan, and his grandfather, Mulai Mohammed. While he stayed in his southern capital he was comparatively free from the attacks of commercial attachés and other rogues, whose designs upon his treasury should have been obvious, though he was guilty of many extravagances, including displays of fireworks that made his envoy to England speak slightly of the special display arranged in his honour at the Crystal Palace. In Fez the agents surrounded him like summer flies. He has twelve motor-cars and no roads to ride them over; he paid between three and four thousand pounds for a yacht, sixty feet long, that was to be used on the Sebu river, which is no more than thirty feet wide; in spite of the Koran's prohibition, he has purchased a crown at a price I am afraid to name. He has put some of his soldiers into European uniforms and boots, only to find that they run away from Bu Hamara as readily as they did when dressed in native garments. He has developed an enthusiasm for photography—I have seen some of his work—and in addition to cameras with cases of pure gold, he has one apartment of his palace loaded from floor to ceiling with dark plates, and he was persuaded to order ten thousand francs' worth of printing paper. He has a menagerie in the grounds of the Palace at Fez, and on a day when it was reported that the lion sent from England had quarrelled with and killed the lion sent from Berlin, one of the European visitors to the Court suggested to him that a contest between the victorious lion and the Bengal tiger would afford good sport. "No," said Abd-el-Aziz, "the lion cost me three thousand pounds!"

—AND HIS RIVAL.

The present Government survives merely because the country is altogether tribal in its constitution, and there is no unity between the tribes. Otherwise Bu Hamara's rebellion might have put an end to it, and Mr. Bensusan apparently still thinks the Pretender may put an end to it, for he is a very able man:—

Not working for his own hand, a master, says rumour, of the French and Spanish tongues, an adept at sleight-of-hand tricks, that seemed to the untrained Moors to justify his claims to be a real wonder worker, it is clear that he has travelled and studied, and that he has received substantial assistance and advice from parties anxious to see some disturbance of the *status quo* in the Sultan's realm. Round the camp fire at nights, when the tent was up and supper was over, my servants and the soldier would discuss Bu Hamara and his wonderful deeds with the head men of the village, lying gravely and with unction, like men at home when they talk of sport after dinner in the billiard-room. To the village folk Bu Hamara was no more than one of the heroes of Arabian Nights legend; they were interested to hear how he turned the bullets of the Sultan's soldiers to sand or water, and how he allowed the first lot of assassins sent from Fez to fire at him at close range before he sent them back unharmed to their master with the news that he was invulnerable, but had the second lot dipped in petroleum and lighted, in order that the risk of these ventures might be more properly appreciated.

Mr. Bensusan's solution of the problem is that a mixed tribunal should be appointed to assist the Sultan in the administration of his kingdom. He thinks that the Sultan would welcome it. The Atlas mountains should be made the extreme limit of the French advance.

THE REVIEWS REVIEWED.

THE AMERICAN MONTHLY REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

THE *American Review of Reviews* for November is an extremely interesting number, copiously illustrated, and full of current and interesting topics. I have dealt elsewhere with the article on "Radium and its Wonders."

JAPAN AND THE LATIN ALPHABET.

Mr. Stanhope Sams contributes a paper on "The Rebirth of the Japanese Language and Literature" which is to follow from the adoption of the Latin alphabet, which the Japanese Government has decided to investigate thoroughly. This reform means the sweeping away of the most hideous and difficult system of writing ever devised. It has been agitated for many years, but the classical associations of the old system, and indeed its practical use—for it can be read by 600,000,000 people—delayed its adoption. The reform will change not only the system of writing but the language itself, as the so-called "book-language," which is largely composed of Chinese characters, will now be abandoned, and Japanese literature will be written in the spoken idiom. The services which the reform will render to practical study may be realised from the fact that at present it takes a Japanese child three or four years to acquire enough signs even for elementary studies. Moreover, it will now be possible for foreigners to learn literary Japanese—at present it is practically impossible.

THE RESURRECTION OF GALVESTON.

A brief but interesting paper describes the great sea wall which is to protect the future city of Galveston from any repetition of the terrible storm of 1900. Galveston was built on a spit of sand only three miles broad and thirty-one miles long, the land being only a few feet above high tide. So bad was the situation that many advised the abandonment of the site, but local pride triumphed:—

As a result a remarkable breastwork is being completed by which it is believed that the city will be able to defy any further attacks of the sea. The structure is available not only as a protection, but in other ways. It is over three miles in length, or nearly 18,000 feet, skirting the shore of the island in front of the most exposed portion of the city. Its top is three feet above the highest point reached by the water in the storm of 1900. Here the wall is five feet in width, gradually extending to sixteen feet on the bottom. It is concaved on the side exposed to the Gulf, in order to minimise the force of the waves; but an additional barrier is provided in what is called "riprap" work, composed of blocks of granite laid along the water face of the wall. This formation is twenty-seven feet in width, and the stone is piled to a height ranging from three to five feet above the surface of the water. When it is stated that some of the single blocks weigh a ton apiece, an idea of the massiveness of this protection can be gained, while special care has been taken to prevent the wall from being undermined, since the island is composed so largely of sand.

Even the low-lying land outside the wall is being raised to a height equal to that reached by the storm of 1900, the area being covered with sand and mud pumped from the bottom of the sea. Fifty million dollars have been spent in rebuilding the portions of the city that were devastated.

THE NEW AMERICAN SERVICE RIFLE.

Mr. C. L. Leach writes on the new Springfield rifle which has been adopted by the United States Army.

He claims that it is the best rifle invented. It has been tested by allowing it to rust, and by throwing sand into the mechanism. The rifle has a muzzle velocity of 2,300 feet, being exceeded in this only by the Spanish Mauser. It has a range of five miles, and when fired at a range of 1,000 yards the bullet rises only 20·67 feet. The bullet has penetrated 54 feet of pine boards at a distance of 53 feet, and over 6 feet at 1,500 yards.

Mr. J. D. Whelpley writes on the Government Printing Office, which he says is governed largely by labour unions and Congressional influence rather than by the executive head.

REVIEW OF REVIEWS FOR AUSTRALASIA.

THE September number seems to suggest that what the Fiscal question is to us at home, the Labour question is in Australia—the all-absorbing theme of public interest. The "History of the Month" is full of the "too grasping" policy of the Labour Party. Both the editor and "A Tired Australian" dilate on Tom Mann's avowal of his goal as "a State wherein there will be no room for any private receiver of rent, interest, and profit," and wherein incorrigible idlers will be shot. The Labour Party is resolved to allow no man to stand in its interest who has not been a manual worker. It also requires every one of its members to put his resignation signed, but undated, in the hands of its leader. New Zealand is considering another great experiment—a Bill for the abolition of trade monopolies. Under this measure a petition from fifty respectable persons will set a Court in motion to investigate the trade in question. On higher prices and abnormally high profits being proved, the combination is declared to be illegal, and all contracts made with it to be null and void.

The appalling geyser explosion at Rotorua, in New Zealand, whereby four lives were lost, occasions a paper by Professor Gregory on "The Secret of the Geysers," wherein various theories are advanced.

BLACKWOOD'S MAGAZINE.

A MILITARY writer describes the autumn manoeuvres in the West of England with as much vigour as if it had been an actual campaign. The literary articles include a paper on Thackeray and his critics; a review of Mr. Henry James' biography of W. W. Story, the American sculptor. Mr. H. Clifford begins one of his charming stories of Malayan life entitled "Sally: a Study." A writer signing himself "Active List" discusses what would happen to the Empire in a naval war, and passionately adjures Canada and Australia to take part in the maritime defence of the Empire. "Active List" assumes that Canada and Australia would necessarily be involved in any war to which England was a party, but he does not appear to know that the present Canadian Prime Minister has always publicly declared that Canada asserted an absolute right to choose when England goes to war whether she will take sides with her, or whether she will stand aloof and declare her neutrality. It is a misfortune that most of our Jingo writers and politicians ignore the fundamental facts of the situation in the Colonies, of which they write so much and know so little.

THE INDEPENDENT REVIEW.

GLADSTONE AND CHAMBERLAIN.

The four articles in the *Independent Review* which deal with Protection are noticed elsewhere. Mr. G. W. E. Russell reviews Mr. Morley's "Gladstone," for which, of course, he has nothing but praise. Mr. Russell was a friend of Mr. Gladstone, and he has naturally blended reminiscence with review. He testifies to Mr. Gladstone's vehement hostility to Socialism in any sense of the word, and to his failure to appreciate the strength of Mr. Chamberlain. He says:—

On Oct. 2nd [1879] I went to Hawarden for a four days visit, and during some part of the time I was alone with Mr. Gladstone. I then learned, to my amazement, that he considered Lord Granville the most authoritative and influential person in the Liberal Party, and the one whose obvious duty it would be, as soon as the General Election was over, to call the Liberal leaders together for a consultation on results and prospects. Of Mr. Chamberlain's popularity, capacity, and ascendancy over the Radical part of the party, he seemed to have no conception. I confessed myself an adherent of the "unauthorised programme," and Mr. Gladstone evidently believed me to be—what I was not—in Mr. Chamberlain's confidence. "What does Chamberlain mean?" he asked. I replied that, so far as I knew, Chamberlain did not mean to dethrone his host from the Liberal leadership, and probably felt that he could not do so, if he wished; but that I thought he most certainly meant to prevent Lord Hartington from succeeding to the leadership when Mr. Gladstone should surrender it. "But," I added, "surely the best way would be for you to ask Chamberlain to come here, and talk it out with him." My host could not have looked more amazed if I had suggested inviting the Pope or the Sultan; but my persuasions prevailed over his reluctance to mix political with private life, and the invitation was duly despatched and accepted. The visit proved infructuous. Socially all was pleasant, but to the merits of the "unauthorised programme" Mr. Gladstone remained impervious; and Mr. Chamberlain justly felt that if, just on the eve of the election, he abated the policy which had carried him to the first place in the affections of the Radicals, "the stones would immediately cry out." It has always been my opinion that, after this acute disagreement, Mr. Chamberlain could never again have worked harmoniously with his former chief; and that Home Rule was only the signal and the occasion for a severance which was inevitable.

ARMY BUSINESS.

Mr. Havelock Ellis has a suggestive article on "Are the Anglo-Saxons Dying Out?" which sounds a note of mild alarm at the decreasing birth-rate among native-born English-speaking peoples.

Mr. John Fyvie contributes an interesting paper on "The Eccentric Author of 'Sandford and Merton,'" which shows Thomas Day to have been a crank of cranks; and "Supply" under the heading of "The Business of the Army," deduces lessons from the report of the Royal Commission on the Boer War. He thinks that the growth of the Army estimates in fifteen years from sixteen millions to twenty-seven millions has had something to do with the increasing tendency towards the management of the business of the Army, by the Army, for the Army. The other articles do not call for special mention.

A PAPER in the *Sunday at Home* on "Explorations in Bible Lands" tells of the discovery of an elaborate system of drainage dating from 4500 B.C. Sanitary officials would probably be interested in knowing that cities had their system of drainage some time before, according to the traditional chronology, the world was created.

THE NATIONAL REVIEW.

THE *National Review* for November begins by reprinting Mr. Chamberlain's Glasgow speech, revised by himself. There is more grammar in it, but no more sense, than before.

A GERMAN STRATEGIST ON THE SOUTH AFRICAN WAR.

General Von der Goltz contributes an elaborate paper on "The Military Lessons of the South African War." He condemns both the Boers and the British for dividing their forces, thinks the Boers should have made a properly organised attack upon Ladysmith, and not have abstained from pursuit after the British repulses. But the great tactical lesson is this:—

That mere mechanical massing of troops has no effect in the battle of to-day. This is perhaps the most important result, the most striking revelation which it has brought us, and the one which will probably exercise the greatest influence on the development of the art of war in Europe.

MODERN FRENCH CARICATURISTS.

Mr. W. Roberts has a very interesting paper on this subject. He says:—

With us the caricature is regarded as an occasional diversion; with the French it has become as essential as the daily newspaper. For everyone in England who earns a reasonably good income as a caricaturist there are probably at least a score in Paris who find the gift a profitable one. Many of them, as a matter of fact, keep luxurious establishments, and maintain motor-cars. Some of the earlier men found it difficult to make both ends meet. The French have a very keen sense of the ridiculous. To them nothing is sacred—life, death, eternity, the great problems of which mankind has been seeking the solution for thousands of years, and failing in the attempt, afford food for the most ribald jest. The Pope is as frequently a target as the cabman, and Monsieur Loubet as the King of England.

The lower-class English comic paper could not exist more than a fortnight in France. The French have the advantage of being able to touch upon all subjects.

Not content with the ephemeral appearance in the daily or weekly press, the moment a caricaturist makes a "hit" his best works are collected into a single volume—usually with about one hundred designs—coloured or plain as the case may be, and published at from three francs fifty centimes to five francs. The popularity of some of these volumes is remarkable.

CARLYLE.

Sir Leslie Stephen continues his "Early Impressions," this month dealing with journalism. He gives the following picture of Thomas Carlyle:—

Carlyle was still to be seen tramping sturdily enough the Chelsea and Kensington region, with an admirer or two—Froude or the charming Irish poet, Allingham—forming a little bodyguard to the "grand old Diogenes," as Huxley called him. Certainly he looked the character. His love of portraits fortunately included a love of his own; and, though they were apt to remind him rather of a "slayed horse-head" than of the original features, they seemed to others to give a vivid enough impression. The grand brow overhanging the keen eyes and the worn features told sufficiently that his long pilgrimage had led through regions of gloom and sorrow, and showed scars of the many hard struggles through which he had won his way to fame.

THE chief feature of the *Sunday Strand* is the story of Sir Alfred Lewis Jones, told by Rudolph de Cordova. From office boy he has risen to be practically the firm of Elder, Dempster and Co. He is said to believe in making the best of both worlds in the best sense. To every man the greatest of all lessons of the gospel of wealth is to be useful to himself. "Send your missionary with a Bible in one hand and a pickaxe or a hatchet in the other, and let him teach the native how he may preserve his body alive, as well as save his soul."

THE NINETEENTH CENTURY.

THE November *Nineteenth Century* is a readable but not an exciting number. There are three papers dealing more or less directly with the fiscal controversy, and Mr. Knowles has had the good sense to relegate them to the end, for assuredly never a drowsier economic polemic has ever been carried on since the days of Adam Smith, or Adam of Eden, for the matter of that. Mr. Archibald Hurd, who is becoming tediously omnipresent in the monthly reviews, writes about "The Success of the Submarine"; and Mr. W. J. Fletcher on "Naval Tactics of the Past." Mr. Fletcher declares that the whole system of tactics for modern fleets has to be worked out yet, as the few wars in which ironclad vessels have taken part have not yet evolved any recognised system. I have noticed elsewhere Dr. Karl Blind's paper on Macedonia, and Mr. Marriott Watson's on the degeneracy of American women.

SUNSPOTS.

Sunspots ought to be a topical subject, for it is generally believed that they are associated with heavy rain; but Father Cortie, who devotes a paper to the subject, says that the connection is still a matter of doubt. It is not yet even certain whether the dark spots are cavities or prominences, though the balance of evidence seems in favour of the former. The spectroscope proves that the spots are composed of the vapours of metals, among which vanadium and titanium are specially predominant; and the spectroscope also proves that these masses of vapour are under pressure. A sunspot is in reality intensely bright; its apparent darkness merely results from contrast against the still more brilliant photosphere.

DICKENS.

Mr. Walter Frewen Lord writes a good article on Dickens, whom he sums up as follows:—

We may say of his work, as a whole, what Tourguéneff said of "Le Nabab," that it may be described as being in some parts very great, while much of it is hackwork. If there is something in Dickens that we would prefer to forget, there is at least as much that we cannot forget if we would. He is often a caricaturist, but at least as often he is far above all caricaturists. His place is not with the greatest artists. He does not live with the Veroneses and the Titians, but he is far apart from the Caraccis. He is hardly Rembrandt, but we cannot leave him with the Jan Steens and the Ostades. He is not academic, he remained to the last untrained, undrilled, recognising no models, consciously or unconsciously, one would even say that he despised them. As a result he often created, and he often drivelled. He cheers us beyond any other writer that ever lived; and he bores us worse than the daily newspaper. He stands alone: Charles Dickens.

THE ENGLISHMAN'S CRITERION.

Mr. C. B. Wheeler writes amusingly on "Criteria":—

The untravelled Englishman is, as a rule, distinguished by one very simple criterion; so well schooled has he been in Union Jack lore, so familiar with the history of all our national heroes from King Alfred to Lord Kitchener, that for all people and practices he has one unvarying test—are they or have they not been English?—for if not he will have nothing to say to them. The legend "Made in Germany" is enough to condemn anything in his eyes, from a kitchen utensil to the higher criticism. Think of the depth of contempt underlying the word "un-English"—is there in the mouth of a Saxon any term whereby he can express more fitly the utmost repudiation and contempt? As commonly used it is a synonym for all that is bad, with the added advantage of not obliging the user to particularise the special form of badness he has in mind. Less favoured nations cannot boast of a term which will in the same breath vilify an action and extol their own nationality,

but, of course, such a term would be meaningless in any other country.

WANTED: WOMEN DOCTORS.

Mary L. Breakell has an article on "Women in the Medical Profession," in which she says that many women suffer in health because they dislike going to men doctors, and distrust doctors of their own sex. She makes the following excellent suggestion:—

Probably every town (and village) of consequence in this kingdom is now provided with its staff of district nurses, and an excellent work they do. Would it not be possible for Boards of Health and local authorities to go a step further than they already have done, and appoint in every township of importance a qualified medical woman Officer of Health, who, without encroaching on the duties of others, would be at hand to minister to the needs of her own sex when required? Doubtless one result of such public appointments would be that women in general would soon begin to place more confidence in doctors of their own sex, and would make use of them. Then probably the nervous diseases of women, so prevalent to-day, treated by medical women, who may understand how to deal with them almost better than doctors of the opposite sex, would decrease; and men, as well as women, would ultimately reap the benefit of the innovation, in happier homes, made possible by the improved health of their womankind.

Miss Breakell mentions that out of 249 women doctors in this country, 49 hold the degree of M.D., and some of them that of M.S., a higher proportion of the total number than is held by medical men.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Lord Burghclere gives us another instalment of his translations from Virgil; Mrs. Ady writes on "The Ladies of the Italian Renaissance;" and there is a vivid description of the outbreak of the Mutiny at Meerut from the pen of the lady who sent the famous telegram giving the first news of the revolt.

THE EMPIRE REVIEW.

THE *Empire Review* for November is a good number. Lord Welby's review of Mr. Gladstone's *Life* and the article on "Life in New Zealand as It Is" are separately reviewed.

The editor discusses why Asiatic labour is necessary on the Rand, the answer to which is simply because of the great shortage in native labour.

"South African" argues strongly in favour of the Rhodes scholars going direct from the schools to Oxford. Canada and the States prefer a post-graduate course, on the principle that the sending of scholars straight from school at so impressionable an age would make them "plus anglais que les anglais," which says little for American and Canadian national spirit. The post-graduate idea means that the terms of the will as regards Cape Colony must be altered, and the direct bequests to the originally named four schools annulled: besides which it is pointed out that the system of marks becomes virtually impossible.

There is an interesting article on "Cancer in Ireland," by Dr. Hill-Climo.

Another paper of especial interest to those acquainted with Indian women and their awakening is on "The Rani of Kharighur," an enlightened and highly educated Indian lady.

THE *Girl's Realm* contains an article by Miss Alice Stronach on the work of Miss Brooke-Hunt on behalf of the soldiers, first in South Africa, in the Colonial Club, and lastly in her support of Miss McCaul's "Union Jack Club" for soldiers and sailors, which was described in the REVIEW OF REVIEWS a short time ago.

THE WORLD'S WORK.

THE *World's Work* for November is a happy illustration of the way in which industrial facts can be made almost as interesting as the events in a romance. Reference has already been made to Mr. Stewart's account of Alaska and its prospects, and Dr. Court's sketch of the new disease among miners.

A very interesting account is given of the origin and progress of the Utility Poultry Club. Poultry shows have hitherto aimed at encouraging "feathers." The new club aims at developing "eggs." The first thing was to begin a winter laying competition. The champion egg-layer has proved to be a white Wyandotte pullet, which laid seventy-eight eggs in sixteen winter weeks. The aim is to breed from eggs of the best layers, and so to help in increasing the home produce of eggs. At present we import more than two thousand million eggs a year.

Railway motor-cars, according to Mr. H. G. Archer's sketch, are being introduced into this country, to obviate the use of heavy engines and trains for light passenger traffic. The North Eastern Railway was the first to announce its intention of introducing the auto-car train service to compete with the electric trams in populous centres. The Great Western Railway has a service of railway motor coaches on the line between Chalford and Stonehouse. The idea is that these motor-cars will provide cheap and rapid transit on suburban lines in times of the day when the number of passengers is small.

The marvellous processes by which hillsides of Aberdeen granite are transformed into the polished pillars and entablatures and sculptures of our great buildings are described by William Diack. The industry employs fifteen thousand people in Scotland alone. The granite is cut by a toothless saw working in iron grit, or small rough grains of chilled metal. The latheing and the polishing are done by machinery, and the pneumatically-driven tool enables the masons' and sculptors' work to be done with remarkable rapidity.

A sketch of the day's work of a ship's captain contains the interesting fact that the *Una* of the Bailey and Leatham Line, sailing between London and St. Petersburg, has followed the Swedish custom of employing, for all domestic arrangements on board, women only. The male steward has been ousted by his female rival.

Cold storage and ice-making are described by Mr. R. M. Leonard with a picture of the new cold stores near Southampton, said to be the best and one of the biggest storehouses in the world.

Dr. C. W. Saleeby describes how the Battersea Borough Council has reduced the death-rate from 170 to 96 per thousand by supplying municipal milk, sterilised. The Battersea municipality urges that municipal milk, however, is only second best. Mother's milk is best. The need of immediate attention to this problem is thus succinctly stated by the writer :—

As the marriage age of both sexes steadily rises and the birth-rate steadily falls amongst all white peoples, whilst brown and yellow multiply as fast as ever, it is clear that the whole future history of mankind is bound up with this question of infant lives.

Mr. Clarence Rook vividly describes the work of a lady health lecturer, and Miss Leahy tells the philanthropic romance of Irish lace. Mr. Chamberlain's case and the answer are compactly stated.

NATURAL history told in the form of autobiography receives a fresh recruit in Frank T. Bullen. He contributes to the *Sunday at Home* the first of "The Lives of Some Deep-Sea People." A sperm whale tells its life story in a very charming way.

PAGE'S MAGAZINE.

THIS magazine is very technical this month, but there is much solid information to be found in it for the lay reader. The first article is by John Leyland, and deals with the new dockyard at Gibraltar. The author discusses the Admiralty plans, and deals with the controversy as to the site of the works. "English people," he says, "have the settled conviction that upon the retention of Gibraltar depends not only the naval position of Great Britain in the Mediterranean, but also her access to the East through the Suez Canal." But this is apparently not the case at all, for he continues :—

We must dismiss from our minds any idea that Gibraltar is the key of the Mediterranean. It has no value apart from the fleet, of which it is the great strategic base, and to this consideration the great Naval works, which I propose to describe in some detail in a subsequent article, are altogether due. Gibraltar is a position of signal importance upon the most valuable commercial route in the world. It is a place at which the ships of His Majesty's fleet may be coaled, victualled, supplied with stores and ammunition, and, in case of need, be repaired in security. Its strategic importance is indicated by the fact that it lies in the mid-position of a vast strategic theatre—between the divided fleets of Russia, between the two fleets of France, and between Germany and her purposes in the East.

But the changed conditions of naval warfare had deprived old Gibraltar of much of its value. It possessed no dock that could receive modern leviathans, no workshops through whose agency they could be thoroughly overhauled and repaired, and no harbour wherein a fleet could lie secure from torpedo attack. In short, one of the most important positions in the organisation of our imperial defence had so far fallen behind in the march of progress as to become a source of weakness rather than of strength.

The steps being taken to remedy this weakness are detailed by Mr. Leyland. That they are extensive may be deduced from the fact that a sum of £6,000,000 will be required to cover the estimated cost.

A writer gives some interesting figures concerning the Uganda Railway, which do not give a too rosy view of the results of the great expenditure that has been incurred :—

Excluding the receipts for the carriage of construction material, booked at actual cost incurred, the receipts from public traffic during the fifteen months under review were £115,313. The falling-off in receipts is due to a reduction in rates which has already secured a larger tonnage of goods lifted, especially under the heads of salt, kerosene oil, beads, and brass and other wire. But the policy of this reduction will in all probability be still further justified by increased receipts, the business done, as measured by traffic ton-mileage per mile open, having increased by 44 per cent. as compared with 1901.

During the fifteen months, January, 1902, to March, 1903, the total expenditure on working both construction and public traffic trains was £325,574, the receipts from public traffic were £115,313, and the capital account has been debited with £148,148, the actual expenditure incurred, as nearly as it can be calculated, in running construction trains and carrying construction material in ordinary trains. The net result during the official year, the 1st April, 1902, to the 31st March, 1903, was a deficit of £49,690.

THE *Glasgow Herald* and its present editor, Dr. Charles Russell, are sketched by Jesse Quail in the *Christian Realm* for November. At the Centennial banquet in 1882 Dr. Russell's predecessor made this boast concerning the *Herald*: "During the hundred years of its existence it never was at any time the tool of any party in the State; it never was kept; its advocacy was never bought; its opposition was never sold; its independence and its freedom were never corrupted. In that respect it has a clean record."

THE FORTNIGHTLY REVIEW.

THE *Fortnightly Review* for November is an excellent number. I have dealt with the Fiscal articles under that heading, also separately with Mr. Alfred Stead's paper on "The Question of Korea." The number contains several good literary articles, of which the best is Mr. Chesterton's on "The Political Poetry of William Watson." Mr. Chesterton gives us much less paradox and much more sense than usual. He says:—

In Mr. Watson's political poems may be found what can be found nowhere else in modern England—the old and authentic voice of the England of Milton and Wordsworth. Nothing is more striking than this parallelism between Mr. Watson's diction and his moral policy.

Mr. Watson is essentially democratic, but he will never be popular:—

One cause of his necessary isolation is that he is fundamentally democratic. I know that the word will be misunderstood. With music-hall refrains ringing in our ears, with torrents of books about the brutality and ignorance of the East End flooding the market, with every halfpenny paper peppered with slang, and every public speech filled with appeals to the common sense of working men, it seems ridiculous to point to the most lonely, the most polished, the most academic and elaborate of modern men of genius and call him democratic. But he is democratic. He does not appeal to the lower classes, which is appealing to an oligarchy.

Mr. Chesterton's paper contains some very acute criticism on Mr. Kipling.

THE MENDING OF THE EDUCATION ACT.

Dr. Macnamara writes on "The Education Act in the New Parliament," on the somewhat doubtful assumption that the New Parliament when it comes will have a strong enough Liberal majority to amend the Act. He declares that the Education Committee for each area should be a Committee of the Municipal Council, composed of the elected members of the Council, with one or two seats offered to consultative experts. The selection of managers should be left unreservedly in the hands of the Education Authority. As to religious instruction, every school should be opened daily with prayers, the singing of hymns, and the reading of Scriptures:—

Following this opening service, Scripture lessons should be given in each class, consisting of the committal to memory of certain selected portions of Holy Writ, such as the Ten Commandments, portions of the Psalms, and the Proverbs, the Beatitudes, and so on. Attendance at this service and lesson would be subject to the "conscience clause."

The free use of the former Board schools should be granted for the purpose of denominational religious teaching. A rental should be paid to the trustees of school buildings erected by denominational agencies. The Education Authority should fix its own tests for teachers. These changes, he says, would satisfy the Liberal claim for full control and the Conservative claim for specific denominational teaching.

THE AUSTRO-HUNGARIAN DEADLOCK.

Mr. Maurice Gerothwohl contributes an elaborate paper under this heading, much of which deals with the past relations of the component parts of the Dual Monarchy. He does not see any prospect of the disruption of the Empire; and declares that if Austria had a really national statesman, the Hungarians would come to their senses. Mr. Gerothwohl, of course, takes a primarily German view. The Emperor has made the non-interference of the Hungarians with the army the condition of many concessions. The concessions of the present Hungarian demands would lead to similar demands from

the other nationalities, and this would involve the rupture of the technic and moral unity of the army. Mr. Gerothwohl altogether regards the Hungarians as the spoilt children of Austrian politics.

ALFIERI.

There is a very interesting article by Count Rusconi on "The Alfieri Centenary." Count Rusconi says:—

Alfieri raised a new building in Italian literature. Other writers had hidden the temple of Tragedy with flowers and wreaths, but he transformed its very foundations. An essential of his scheme was the powerful excitation of good and evil passions, without which tragedy would have no meaning. It is the secret of his influence upon posterity. Villemain defined Alfieri as "un démocrate féodal, poète de la méditation solitaire." He has been compared with Byron, and has certain points of likeness to the English poet in his love of women and horses, his adventures and travels, his passion for liberty. Even in his magnificent head there is a distinct resemblance to "Handsome George," as Byron is called in Venice to this day. Both were extraordinarily complex characters, whose strength of will went hand in hand with wild excesses and nobility of soul—strange examples of human regeneration, and of the power of fate.

THACKERAY AS A CRITIC.

Mr. Lewis Melville writes on "Thackeray as a Reader and Critic of Books." One of Thackeray's favourite writers was Montaigne; he apparently preferred Schiller to Goethe, and declared that Dumas was "better than Walter Scott." Of Swift's writings he preferred the "Journal to Stella"; and he declared the "Song of the Shirt" to be the finest lyric ever written—a fact which certainly justifies Mr. Melville's judgment that "as a rule he preferred second-rate books of the first class to the greatest." Thackeray's review of Robert Montgomery's poetry beats Macaulay's for brevity and wit:—

These are nice verses. On examination, we find that the compositor, by some queer blunder, has printed them backwards; but as it does not seem to spoil the sense, we shall not give him the trouble to set them up again. They are as good one way as the other.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Miss Elizabeth Robins contributes a vivid picture of local sentiment on the subject of the Alaskan Boundary controversy. There is an article by Mr. Andrew Lang on the origin of marriage, a contribution by Fiona Macleod, and a delightful poem by Mr. Laurence Hope. We also have the second instalment of Mr. Frederic Harrison's romance.

The Forum.

THE *Forum* for October to December is as usual nearly all chronicle, the most interesting contribution under this head being Mr. H. H. Supplee's "Applied Science." Dealing with the question of power, Mr. Supplee mentions that with the steam engine the efficiency is not more than one-sixth of the total energy in the fuel, and that forty years ago it was only one-tenth, while the internal-combustion motor gives an efficiency of one-third. Mr. Supplee comments also on the fact that electricity is superseding hydraulic power for port and harbour service. Another new use of electricity is in testing wines. Experiments have shown that the resistance offered by a given wine in its natural state to the passage of an electric current is very nearly constant, while this resistance is greatly increased by the addition of water. The special articles in the number are three. Professor Trent compares Mr. Stopford Brooke's "Browning" with Mr. Chesterton's. Mr. C. B. Gilbert writes on "The Administration of Public School Systems," and Mr. A. S. Hurd, briefly, on British and French submarines.

THE WESTMINSTER REVIEW.

THE *Westminster Review* for November is a good number. It opens with some somewhat far-fetched papers touching on the fiscal controversy, which I have briefly summarised elsewhere.

THE BURIED TREASURE MANIA.

Mr. W. A. Atkinson writes a thoughtful paper about this and other "New Developments in Journalism." He says quite truly that most of these competitions are nothing but gambling, as the "skill" element is a mere pretence. The tendency is to produce a community of fretful prize-hunters instead of a community of hard workers and deep thinkers. The influence upon journalism as a profession is equally bad:—

For the struggler in journalism the movement is fraught with serious danger. It introduces a new element into the struggle. The success of a journal, and indirectly of its contributors, is less than ever a matter of superiority of information, character, and morality; it now depends very largely upon the magnitude of the money prizes offered and the open character of the competition, or, what is practically the same, the puerility and worthlessness of the sweepstake or lottery.

WOMEN'S SUFFRAGE.

Mrs. McIlquham contributes a very interesting survey of the Women's Suffrage movement in the last century, dealing with Mary Wollstonecraft, Count Ségur, Mill, and other advocates of the feminist cause. She mentions the following fact as showing the much greater interest that was taken in the movement half a century ago than to-day:—

In 1841 the *Edinburgh Review* criticised no less than six important works dealing with the social, educational, and political status of women!

THE CRY OF THE CHILDREN.

"Dewi" contributes a short paper entitled "Save the Children." He demands that the age limit for child-workers should be raised, and that child neglect should be made a greater crime than shooting a rabbit. The system of infant insurance which leads to baby-farming must be abolished. He attributes many of the cases of death among children, which are generally ascribed merely to ignorant and improper feeding, to a deliberate intention on the part of parents to rid themselves of disagreeable burdens.

SUN MYTHS AND SUN-WORSHIP.

Karl Blind writes interestingly on the bronze sun-chariot which was recently discovered in the Danish island of Seeland. It is supposed to have been made in the older Bronze Age, about three thousand years ago. The discovery throws important light on the sun-worship which was common to all the Teutonic and Scandinavian tribes. Dr. Blind says that it can be shown that the tale of the Heliades must have come to the Greeks from the Baltic, the Greeks merely expanding and beautifying the tale.

Mind for October, after a series of articles with titles as unintelligible and as repellent to the ordinary reader as Chinese characters might have been, contains a critical notice by W. Macdougall on Mr. Myers' "Survival." The critic considers the hypothesis of the subliminal self to be no great conception, but "an elaborate and gratuitous mystification and monstrous confusion of things by nature disparate and distinct." He has no doubt that future generations will accord to Myers a place in the history of the intellectual development of mankind, but does not think they will remember the hypothesis of the subliminal self as a part of his achievement.

THE CONTEMPORARY REVIEW.

THE *Contemporary Review* for November is a good number, but I have dealt with the most prominent contributions elsewhere.

THE REBIRTH OF SOUTH AFRICA.

Mrs. Fawcett contrasts two visits to South Africa, one paid in 1901 and the other this year. She gives a very favourable account of what has been done towards resettling the country:—

Gentle peace had not yet made the valleys smile with waving corn; but the difference between 1901 and 1903 was comparable to the difference between death and life; or, if that be too extreme an expression, it was like the difference between the agony and weakness of mortal sickness and steady progress towards convalescence.

Mrs. Fawcett considers the new school system a success, but as she considers the school system in the Concentration Camps was also a success, it is evident that her approval has only a relative value. The article is indeed on the whole written in a rather unsympathetic tone. Writing of the Labour Question, she mentions the fact that the domestic servant problem is as acute as the mining labour problem. She mentions cases of women cooks getting as much as £11 a month. Capable women servants can easily get from £7 to £12 a month, and board.

THE NEGRO IN THE STATES.

Mr. Maurice Sheldon Amos has a brief paper on this subject, in which he contrasts the policy of Dr. Booker Washington with that of Prof. Du Bois, who opposes Dr. Washington's policy of restricting negro education to industrial training:—

To the mind of Mr. Du Bois the American negro has his traditions, which are not without elevation and pathos; he has already made his contribution to the civilisation of his country; and he is called upon in the future to fill a place to the dignity of which there are no necessary limitations. From his African home he brought a genius both for religion and for music, which in the bitter experience of slavery has been stimulated and refined rather than repressed. We are reminded that the most characteristic American contribution to art is to be found in the beautiful and plaintive plantation songs of the negro. Nor, remembering Toussaint l'Ouverture and the exploits of the coloured regiments in the Civil and Spanish wars, can we deny to the American negro a tradition in sterner paths.

Mr. Du Bois insists on civic equality for the negro, and the education of negro youth according to their ability, and condemns Dr. Washington's "attitude of adjustment and submission."

The Economic Review.

THE chief value of the October number lies in Canon Barnett's paper on the unemployed and unemployable, noticed elsewhere. M. Jacques Bardoux shows that thirty years of Republican government in France have been marked by a vast increase in the economic activity of the country. Mr. Woolcombe writes wisely on the value of social clubs for working men, and lays stress on the *personnel* of the management. The Rev. H. Rashdall supplements Mr. Booth's account of Church work in London with considerations likely to diminish the melancholy impression left. Mr. A. W. Pickard-Cambridge, writing on rural depopulation, suggests as remedies the erection of remunerative cottages with small holdings attached, the extension of the system of allotments, the extension of small holdings, and the training of schoolmasters in sympathy with the country and able to train a race of countrymen.

THE QUARTERLY REVIEW.

THE new *Quarterly Review* is a very admirable number. From a literary point of view the *Quarterly* has almost the same pre-eminence among English periodicals that the *Revue des Deux Mondes* has possessed so long in France. All the twelve articles in the current number possess a note of distinction.

THE GENIUS OF SOPHOCLES.

The first article is an essay, learned and eloquent, on Sophocles and the Greek Genius, by the President of Magdalen. Dr. Warren maintains that the ruling secret of the real success of Greek tragedy is to be found in Sophocles. He was one of the most consummate artists of all time, a joy and a standard of joy for ever:—

If, then, the world were ever to give up Greek as a part of the general culture of its most cultivated minds, the greatest treasure it would lose is Sophocles, and for this reason. He is the least translatable, the least imitable, the most Greek of the Greeks. But the sage sanity, the sculptural serenity of Sophocles, the just blending of philosophy and passion, thought and expression, wedded like soul and body in a form of breathing, sentient, mobile beauty—this only Sophocles can give, and only Sophocles in his own incomparable tongue.

THE NOVELS OF MR. HENRY JAMES.

Another admirable literary article is Professor Oliver Elton's estimate of the novels of Mr. Henry James, which leads up to an elaborate review of his last story, "The Wings of the Dove." Professor Elton says that in nearly every story of Mr. James there is a conflict which is often waged between American and European, the latter usually preying on the wealth and simplicity of the former. It is the conflict of complication and corruption with what is simple, single-hearted and fresh. He resembles Tourgueniev and George Eliot by virtue of the emphasis he lays on women, and of his keen feminine insight into men. The stories are liable to raise an obscure discomfort in the English reader, resembling that caused by want of air. In "The Wings of the Dove," his heroine, the Dove, is the soul of New England, his own country. In that book the conflict between the world and the spirit has ended in a drawn battle; but the spirit has conquered in its own sphere, the world has been disconcerted and baffled. Professor Elton concludes his essay by saying that Mr. James is "trebly representative of the temper of his time—one of the finer voices that may be heard telling the future for what sort of things our time cared."

THE "TIME-SPIRIT" IN GERMAN LITERATURE.

One of the most interesting essays in the Review is Mr. Walter Sichel's very careful and informing analysis of the spirit which finds expression in contemporary German writers. He begins with a criticism, somewhat hostile but very interesting, of Mr. Houston Stewart Chamberlain's "Die Grundlagen des Neunzehnten Jahrhunderts." Mr. Chamberlain's aim was to prove "the constant and ultimate superiority of the Indo-European mind and the predominance of the Germanic race." His two chief refrains are the apotheosis of the Germanic and the indictment of the Semitic race. The whole book is an lliad of conflict between Aryan and Semitic tendencies. But Mr. Sichel thinks that his notions are perplexed by an initial and fundamental error, due to his failure to recognise that the national idea depends far more on continued and assimilative association than on the bond of identical blood. Germany is far from sharing Mr. Chamberlain's invincible hopes for the Germanic race. Otherwise, the literature of united Germany would be hopeful in the extreme, instead of

being cankered by a chafing pessimism. Nietzsche Mr. Sichel regards as Rousseau's naturalism revived in the shape of a physical relapse into exaggerated and unlimited instinct. The "time-spirit" in Germany has exhibited two principal and often contrary factors—one tending towards social revolution, the other towards political nationality. Both tendencies find expression in German literature. Mr. Sichel then turns to an analysis of the work of Sudermann, and he thinks his work, notably "Heimat," is typical of a time when the sense of home is fast vanishing from literature. Mr. Sichel does not like the German time-spirit. Its very hopefulness verges on despair. It is all ebullition, emotion... Its wider sympathies alone redeem it, but even these are constantly extravagant and neurotic. He thinks it will change some day, for the supreme instinct of man is a craving for something above and beyond instinct. He looks forward to the advent of some great leader who will be more heroic than either the Overman of Nietzsche or the Rebellious Atoms of Sudermann. Such leaders must be truly national, who will be glad to bear the burden of their generation upon their own shoulders, instead of shifting it upon the shoulders of heredity or posterity, souls who will teach Germany to realise her completeness.

POPE LEO XIII. AND HIS SUCCESSOR.

The anonymous writer of this article detects a certain note of exaggeration in the panegyrics upon the late Pope. He thinks that Leo XIII. was much too political, and that a large number of Catholics regard with not a little uneasiness the materialisation of Roman Catholicism which took place under his guidance. His Pontificate witnessed the organisation of a militant party and a militant press in every State, which was not favourable to the peace and welfare of any country. He pays a high tribute of praise to Cardinal Rampolla, who, he says, should not be regarded as responsible for the Pope's policy. He says: "We have the very best authority for suggesting that neither Rampolla nor any other individual was ever permitted to oppose his pleasure with impunity."

The election of Pius X. he regards as an indication of the reaction against the political policy of his predecessor, which weakened the spiritual influence of the Church, and will be found to be a source of future danger and embarrassment in the fight waged by Roman Catholicism for supremacy over the mind and conscience of mankind.

WAKEUP, JOHN BULL!

Professor Henry E. Armstrong, in an interesting article entitled "The Reign of the Engineer," sets forth in a very lucid and convincing fashion the theory of those who hold that we have only ourselves to blame for the extent to which the Germans have succeeded in dispossessing us of the supremacy we enjoyed in many fields of industry. He says English manufacturers have simply given away their chances. They had held the market so long and amassed such large fortunes that they did not see the need of new inventions, and therefore kept no adequate scientific staff in their employment. He attributes the change to the German system of education. The German public know what research is, the British public do not. Our breakdown is traceable to the attitude adopted at our universities, and unless we can change this we shall make little progress. It is the nation at large that needs training, not any one section of it, and both technical and secondary schools must be improved if either is to do their work in a satisfactory manner.

THE EDINBURGH REVIEW.

THE *Edinburgh Review* for October is an interesting but not very quotable number. There is the usual paper on current politics, which I have quoted from elsewhere, and a very clearly-written article on radium which also calls for separate notice. The number opens with an article on "The Pontificate of Leo XIII.," of whom the writer says :—

He was a diplomatist rather than a statesman; hence the instability of his constructions and combinations. As a teacher, he fell below the level of teachers whose pretensions were less exalted. He kept silence from good words when good words were called for; he spoke, not as the Spirit gave him utterance, but with human economy, at the dictates of policy, in ignorance; poetry, art, literature, science—not one but struck a loftier note than he. History will judge him more by the possibilities that he opened out than by the results that he achieved. The former were greater than the latter.

A TEST FOR SPIRITS.

The article on "Modern Spiritualism" deals sceptically with the subject in general and with Mr. Myers' arguments in particular. The writer regards the following as a satisfactory test—a test so satisfactory that no alleged medium will pass it :—

The only convincing proof that a given communication is the work of a spirit (whether a disembodied human being, or a sixth rounder, or an elemental, or a sylph) must be found in clear evidence that no human intelligence would have been equal to produce it. The man of science at once suggests satisfactory tests. If any medium would answer twenty questions about the near future—stating such facts as the maximum temperature at Greenwich on three days a month ahead, the price of Consols next settling day but four, the winner of the Derby and the Oaks and the St. Leger, the sex of the next child born in a royal family, and the number of claims made on a given insurance company in December next—there would be general conviction that some superhuman intelligence was at work. All these facts are beyond the present knowledge of any human being, and it is inconceivable that chance could produce correct answers to all of them.

TURNER.

The writer of a very interesting paper on Turner lays great stress on the deterioration of the great painter's work in his latter days when he painted chiefly to please the public. He says :—

We are far indeed from suggesting, or even believing, that the work of such an artist as Turner, even in its wildest abandonment, could ever be wholly vain. But we are not of those who find the wrecks of his decaying genius best to their taste. Artists may be forgiven for loving every stroke of Turner's pencil, so winning and so absolute is the great master's sway over his material. But surely we do the best homage to the incomparable artist, and serve and strengthen the better part of ourselves, by fixing our admiration on the undimmed splendour of the work done in the plenitude and maturity of his rich bodily and mental powers.

The wrecks of Turner's spirit are of great artistic interest. To artists these eccentric efforts often seem to furnish tantalising hints towards an enlargement of the kingdom of tradition. Standing alone they are enough to guarantee immortality to any other artist. We should have less right to condemn them were not Turner himself on our side. His other works possess beauties of a higher order, are amazingly bold, subtle, and definite in expression. Beside the "Spithead," "Frosty Morning," "Windor," and "Greenwich," the last Venice pictures seem perverse, petulant, childish. His earlier works crush his later pictures into insignificance; they prove their ineffective eccentricity.

THE REAL DISEASE OF THE ARMY.

The Report of the Royal Commission on the War claims the inevitable article. The writer takes the point

of view that the real failure was not the failure of the system, but the failure of the men. The Report fills him with despair as to the men. He condemns the soldiers as much as the politicians, and says that Lord Lansdowne did not get from Lord Wolseley or Sir Redvers Buller the support he had a right to expect. The reviewer also criticises the Report severely, owing to the fact that the Commissioners did not lay the blame directly on individuals. They drew a picture of confusion, and charge it on the War Office system :—"A more inconclusive document was probably never put before a public hungering for precise guidance."

RENASCENT BOHEMIA.

There is a useful paper on "Bohemia and the Austro-Hungarian Empire." The present conflict, says the reviewer, can be solved only by a compromise with bilingual education at the root; it cannot be solved by one race imposing its culture on the other. Certainly, judged by the following facts, the Germans have little chance of Teutonising the Slavs :—

The Parliamentary progress of the Czechs is accompanied by a corresponding numerical, economic, and intellectual development. The census of 1900 gives the number of Czechs as exactly 5,955,397 (whereof rather more than 1,600,000 are Moravians), testifying to an increase of nearly 800,000 within a period of twenty years. This vitality explains the rapid Slavonisation of the urban centres in Bohemia, Moravia, and even Silesia, and the progressive erosion of purely Germanic districts. We must also take into account the scientific fixation of the Czech idiom, as yet unsettled in 1860, whence have blossomed forth, by the side of the national schools of music and fine arts (the former illustrated by such popular names as Smetana and Dvořák), literary and scientific monuments which have found translators among the very exponents of "Deutsche Wissenschaft" and "Kultur." Lastly, the Czechs, thanks to their invasion of the industrial field, until recently monopolised by the German-speaking element, are hailed by the artisan proletariat as their future liberators from the selfishness of both the Teuton and Jewish *bourgeoisie*. But, politically speaking, the most significant factor is the growing solidarity of the other Slav peoples, who, abandoning their petty jealousies and local interests, are gradually uniting their forces to the Czech group, with a view to the ultimate conquest or restitution to the Slavs of an influence proportionate to their majority.

OTHER ARTICLES.

There is a very good critical article on Mr. Watson's poetry, which, in the opinion of the reviewer, has every element of poetry except the individual note. Another paper deals with the insurrection of Robert Emmet. There is a paper on Pierre Loti, whom the reviewer calls "the greatest descriptive writer of modern times." But it is necessary to have a feminine element in one's nature thoroughly to like him.

The Pall Mall Magazine.

The excellent article on Mr. Chamberlain, by Mr. Harold Begbie, and the shorter one, by Mr. S. L. Hughes, both noticed separately, are the features of the *Pall Mall* this November. But there is much else of interest, notably Mr. Archer's "Real Conversation" with Mr. Sidney Lee on his American tour, in which they both agree that "there's nothing like spending a few months in America for teaching you the pointlessness of some of our stock jokes at her expense." There are, besides, three good literary articles. That of M. Pascal on "Edmond Rostand" and his life at Cambo-les-Bains will interest all readers of "Cyrano de Bergerac." Mr. Wilfrid Meynell contributes a sketch of Whistler and his work, and Mr. William Sharp has a second article on the "Literary Geography of the English Lakes."

THE NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW.

THE *North American Review* for October is not up to its usual level. I have quoted elsewhere from Mrs. Gaffney's reply to Mrs. Woolsey in regard to the rival advantages of Republics and Monarchies in the treatment of women, also from Mr. Bonsal's paper on "Macedonia," and Mr. Hurd's on "Japan's Growing Naval Power."

THE CAUSES OF LYNCHING.

Mr. H. M. Somerville, writing on "Some Co-operating Causes of Negro Lynching," points out that the particular crimes of which lynching is usually the punishment take place only in localities where the negro holds the balance of political power, and where, as a voter, he is "coddled, petted, and magnified." The educational and property qualifications for voting lately introduced by the Southern States will, he declares, be vindicated by history as an attempt to rescue civilisation from ruin. Mr. Somerville condemns President Roosevelt's attitude towards the negro as over-zealous friendship which only irritates Southern feeling.

THE RETURN OF THE IRISH EMIGRANT.

Mr. Charles Johnston, who writes a cheerful article on the new Irish Land Bill, thinks that Ireland may be again enriched by the return of some of its successful sons from the United States:—

Through a piece of good fortune, I recently met a good many sons of the older Irish race who, for two generations or more, have been at home in the New World. They have gained all the capacity, energy, command of the arts of life, which one thinks of as American; yet they have retained, deep in the heart's core, that tradition of Ireland as a land to be revered and loved, which only a few chosen countries in the world's history have been able deeply to inspire. These men are returning to Ireland, but in a new rôle. They are buying and restoring some of the castles and great country houses that the aristocracy of the English garrison are letting slip through their fingers. They are restoring, without premeditated or conscious intention, the older Gaelic nobility, in eclipse since Anglo-Norman days. It is the beginning of a movement which will undo the Flight of the Earls. These returned colonists will be, in a sense, the flower of the American genius and temperament; yet they will be profoundly and genuinely Irish; and few things promise better things for the future of Ireland than the movement of repatriation which has thus set in, almost unobserved and unrecorded.

CANADA AND THE UNITED STATES.

Mr. F. B. Tracy—writing before the decision was announced—declares that the Alaskan settlement will not completely harmonise the relations between the two great states of North America. He condemns the present separation as unnatural, and declares that Canada is a solitary example of the policy of past centuries:—

That condition is abnormal, even though we have been used so long to regard it as natural, permanent and inevitable. It is abnormal, because it violates a simple law of ethnological and sociological science. That law is: that contiguously situated peoples of like origin and race grow great only when united; when separated, they become weakened by conflicts, jealousies, and recriminations.

Mr. Tracy, therefore, declares that union is inevitable, but it will not come by the gobbling-up process which some Canadians fear, but by the will of the Colonists:—

I wish at this point merely to set forth this opinion (in which I am sustained by almost all the intelligent Canadians with whom I have conversed), that the great mass of the people north of the Great Lakes are, consciously or unconsciously, dissatisfied with their form of government, and regard it as only temporary.

THE UNIVERSITY AND THE BUSINESS MAN.

President Thwing writes strongly in favour of college training for business men. He says that nearly all American leaders of industry prefer college-trained men, not for what they have learnt, but because they have been taught how to think:—

First of them all is the intellectual element. The leader in a great business primarily needs, of all the intellectual parts, the power to think. "What do the men whom you employ," I asked the manager of one of the great industrial combinations, "need the most?" "Brains," was the prompt answer. "What do those men lack?" I said to a great manufacturer of steel and iron products. "Accuracy, the power to take a large view and to investigate thoroughly," was the reply. The merchant and the manufacturer are called on to analyse and synthesise phenomena, to relate fact to fact and truth to truth, to assess every fact or truth at its proper value, to determine the significance of the symbol, to reason logically, to relate principle to rule and rule to principle, to trace effect to cause, to distinguish the essential from the accidental, and to hold the necessary and essential under a large variety of conditions and circumstances.

These qualities, Mr. Thwing maintains, are most easily acquired by means of university training.

THE DUBLIN REVIEW.

THE *Dublin Review* devotes its first two articles to the late Pope and the prospects of his successor. The first article is written by Dr. William Barry, who says:—

Leo XIII. preached with the New Testament in his hand. He taught from it, not as a barren philosophy, but as a code of living laws. To be civilised, he held, was to be a Christian; this world had an outlook into the next. When all is said, the nineteenth century leaves the Church visibly stronger than she was a hundred years ago, not merely or chiefly in the relations of politics, but as a spiritual power. She has always "upheld the value of human reason and asserted the natural rights of man." This it is which justified Pope Leo's measures of conciliation; his title to fame will be that, relying upon St. Thomas Aquinas, he dared to sketch the outlines of the new Christian order.

The Editor's paper on "The New Pontificate" is more interesting. The tributes given to the new Pope by those who watched his career at Venice are, he says, the echoes of deep impressions which have been left upon the hearts of a people who have known and loved him for more than half a century. If one trait of his disposition may be singled out as predominantly characteristic, we note that all seem to agree that he brings to the Papacy a heart full of Christ-like sympathy for the labouring and suffering masses. "He has compassion on the multitude." More than once he has thrown himself as an apostle of conciliation into the disputes between capital and labour. In the great strike of the cigar-makers in Venice, which threatened such injury to the trade of the city, and such stress of suffering and destitution to multitudes of the people, it was mainly by his tact and zeal that a settlement was happily arrived at, and a restoration of peace and goodwill established between employers and workmen. His charity in Venice is proverbial. It is said that his alms-giving is so unmeasured that his steward or *Economo* has had to put him on an allowance. The allowance, which ought to last for the month, is generally, like a schoolboy's pocket-money, gone in three days. It is well in keeping with the character of one who was called to the Chair of his great fellow-countryman, St. Laurence Justinian, that more than once the episcopal ring of the chief pastor of Venice was in pawn, in order that the cry of the indigent poor should not be left unheeded.

The Rev. T. Crockell, writing on Modern Spiritualism, deals with Mr. Myers' book, and concludes with a warning as to the danger with which the Spiritualist movement threatens religion.

THE NOUVELLE REVUE.

WE have noticed elsewhere M. Dumoret's article on the Yankee invasion of Canada and M. Coquiott's on the Black Mass.

It is rather interesting to learn from a paper by M. Touchard in the first October number that already there is a prospect that the revolutionary law of 1898 (by which every workman injured while at work obtained the right to compensation, whatever might be the cause of the accident) may be extended to all *employés* without distinction, including domestic servants and agricultural labourers.

The everlasting question of Morocco is dealt with once more by "Africus," who wants that country in order to round off the North African empire of France. He says there are three methods open for adoption: (1) penetration by economic and moral influence; (2) a protectorate as in Tunis; (3) annexation as in Algeria, of which he strongly recommends the second.

THE REVUE DES DEUX MONDES.

THE October numbers of the *Revue des Deux Mondes* are singularly lacking in any article calling for very special notice. Still the editors are evidently making a great effort to suit the more modern of their readers. The place of honour is given to an excellent translation of Mrs. Humphry Ward's novel, "Lady Rose's Daughter," and doubtless the similarity of this modern romance to one of the most famous of French real love stories—that of Mdlle. Lespinasse—gives particular point to its publication.

INDIA THROUGH FRENCH EYES.

Under the general title of "In Buddha's Country," M. Chevrillon publishes a portion of a diary kept by him during a recent visit to Rangoon. As is always the case when the literary traveller is a Frenchman, he is far more occupied in giving vivid and picturesque word-pictures of the beautiful and varied scenes presented to his notice than in discussing the manners and customs of the country. Here and there is a word of criticism of the British administration, but the French tourist's whole interest is centred on the natives, their ways, and their religions.

FRANCE IN AFRICA.

Africa is now looming very large in French imagination, and the *Revue* devotes an important article to the French Congo, its history and its development, and also to Fiquig and French policy in Morocco. It is clear that what the British Empire has become in South Africa, France dreams of becoming in North Africa, and this in spite of the Egyptian question. Both writers have apparently been supplied with several diplomatic documents bearing on Morocco and the French Congo, and if M. Lorin can be trusted, France has proved herself a far more civilising agent in the Congo than has her neighbour, Belgium. It is significant that the writer registers a violent protest against the attacks made in this country against the administrators of the Congo as a whole. He implies—though he nowhere says—that the French are in the matter of humanity very superior to their Belgian brothers, and he says with great bitterness that neither the English nor the Germans should pose after the Transvaal War, and the more recent German colonial scandals, as professors of humanity.

THE PERSONAL NOTE.

The personal note is in the *Revue* this month particularly interesting, for it consists of a hitherto unpublished collection of letters written by the great Sainte-Beuve to two friends, a husband and wife, with whom he seems to

have had a life-long intimacy. The letters are vivid and charmingly written, and might be studied with advantage by all those who are attempting to learn colloquial French. Yet another set of unpublished letters which will perhaps be of more wide interest to British readers is that consisting of a portion of the correspondence between Chateaubriand and Madame de Staël. These pages are valuable as showing this remarkable woman, of whom even Napoleon declared himself afraid, in a new light. A very different class of reader will turn eagerly to the article entitled "The Youth of Schopenhauer." In it M. Bossert tells the story of the philosopher's childhood and youth, his education, the influence of his early travels on his character and mind, and his career at the University of Göttingen.

THE REVUE DE PARIS.

AMONG the articles in the *Revue de Paris* for October we have noticed elsewhere M. de Malleray's notes on the comparative temperance of different European armies, and an anonymous article on the reform of sport in France.

VICTOR HUGO'S SCHOOL DAYS.

M. Simon receives the place of honour in the first October number for his article on Victor Hugo as a schoolboy. Hugo himself has left us in various of his works a pretty good idea of his childhood; but M. Simon has been allowed to extract some fresh material in the family archives. Most interesting are the reproductions of the little boy's drawings, done when he was about eleven, which, childish as they are in many ways, show nevertheless an idea of composition extraordinary in one so young. Like Thackeray, he illustrated his school books with these extraordinary drawings. Naturally, the young Victor wrote a tragedy in five acts, as well as a long poem on the Deluge. M. Simon concludes his paper by giving the text of the remarkable agreement which Hugo drew up with some of his comrades for the publication of a weekly review of politics and literature. One clause in the agreement provided that each contributor should have to suffer the corporal punishment which his article might bring upon him, but pecuniary penalties were to be paid out of the common fund!

RECOLLECTIONS OF 1815.

Some Recollections of 1815, left by Commandant Jolyet, who was an officer in a line regiment in the French Army from 1805 to 1830, make up an interesting article, which is increased by the fact that the Commandant's nephew, who served in his uncle's old regiment, the 35th, in the Franco-German War, has now reached the rank of general and would be entrusted, if war broke out now, with the command of the army of the Alps. The Commandant begins his Recollections with a description of the stir in Paris before the famous 20th of March. M. Jolyet is very severe on the disorganisation which prevailed in the French general staff during the few days before the battle. "No one knew who was in command," he says; "since our arrival on the field of battle we no longer saw a single general." He was severely wounded, and taken as a prisoner of war to Brussels. As regards Waterloo itself he expresses the conviction that if it had not been for the arrival of Blücher and his Prussians the British army would have been annihilated. Captivity in England, at Odiham, thirty-seven miles from Portsmouth, followed, and M. Jolyet is very bitter about the boasted humanity of the English, and certainly the poor prisoners seem to have been treated with extraordinary brutality. The one exception was the Vicar of Odiham, who lent music and books to the captives, and invited them to meals.

THE ITALIAN REVIEWS.

ON October 3rd, 1803, Vittorio Alfieri, poet and dramatist, died at Florence, and this first centenary of his death is being marked by commemorative articles in all the Italian magazines dealing with literary subjects. It is, however, the *Rivista d'Italia* that pays the poet the greatest honour, for the whole of the October number has been dedicated to the centenary. There are a series of articles by distinguished writers, a number of illustrations, and a very complete bibliography, the whole forming a critical and biographical record, which admirers of Alfieri will be very glad to possess.

In the *Rassegna Nazionale* for October Papal affairs still predominate. Interesting articles deal with Leo XIII. and his attitude towards intellectual problems, and with the Pope in his relations with the learned ecclesiastic, A. Stoppani, and with the Rosminians. The magazine, which is noted for its "Liberal-Catholic" tendencies, emphasizes its satisfaction in the election of Pius X. by printing his first Encyclical *in extenso*, with favourable comments. E. S. Kingswan, whose fortnightly chats on foreign books and reviews form one of the pleasantest features of the magazine, has much to say concerning the old and the new Pope, and also the new Archbishop of Westminster.

The *Nuova Antologia* (October 1st) is full of excellent matter. F. Mornigliano writes on Zionism. "Victor" sums up the economic situation in England in an article very friendly to our country, and on the whole sympathetic to Mr. Chamberlain's policy; D. Chilori discusses school libraries, and the best means of bringing the right sort of books to rural readers, and C. Sforza writes with very full knowledge concerning the really marvellous growth of the French religious orders throughout Syria and the Holy Land during the last half-century, and gives also many interesting details concerning the various Eastern religious bodies that are now in union with the Holy See. In the mid-October number the Deputy, L. Luzzatti, describes, with warm approval, the expiatory monument to Servetus just erected at Geneva, but he criticises the inscription as wanting in generosity. Dr. Lino Ferriani writes forcibly and gloomily on "nervous children." Thirty-nine per cent. of children of the present day he declares to be abnormally nervous, with unhealthy, even criminal, tendencies more or less latent within them. This he attributes to the acuteness of the modern "struggle for life," to inherited weakness and to unintelligent methods of education, but above all to the abuse of alcohol.

The *Civiltà Cattolica* (October 17th), in anticipation of the now abandoned visit of Nicholas II. to Rome, publishes an historical sketch of earlier visits from Russian Tsars to the Eternal City. Paul I., it would appear, visited Rome as the Comte du Nord, and Nicholas I. was there in 1845; but a much-debated visit from Alexander I., in 1814, never took place, although the pious emperor had repeatedly expressed a strong personal desire to make the acquaintance of Pius VII.

English readers will be pleased to find a lavishly illustrated article, on the recent Arts and Crafts Exhibition in London, in *Emporium*, one of the best of the Italian art magazines. The author, while bestowing considerable praise on much of the work exhibited, deploras, on the one hand, a certain monotony of type observable through the rooms, and on the other the eccentricity of much that goes by the name of *art nouveau*.

In *La Nuova Parola*, Neera, one of the best known of Italian women authors, writes with candour and common sense on feminine conscience in matters of sex morality.

THE DUTCH REVIEWS.

Onze Eeuw has a deeply-interesting article on Pauperism in the Dutch-Indian possessions; it is a study of the question calculated to make the readers reflect very seriously concerning the stewardship of the owners of the territory. Such articles have a reflex bearing on our own position, as we have similar possessions and may not be acting in any better manner towards our own subjects. The writer distinguishes between mere poverty and pauperism, and he goes on to show that the pauper is generally of the native class, whereas the merely indigent person is of European birth. "Why is it that the native does not feel that he has any place among the ruling inhabitants?" That question embraces a great deal, and does not speak well for the nature of the laws passed by the European masters. It would seem that the vice of the white man has much to answer for; he will mingle with the native population, and then leave for Europe and forsake the mother and children, who receive scant treatment from those who remain. The native woman and her children lead a wretched existence till, in many instances, death releases the mother and maturity enables the children to make a fight for themselves. The army has to bear its share of the blame; such "little affairs" as the expedition to Atjeh have their effect in increasing the sum of pauperism. The natives have practically no status. The same review contains articles on the Legal Regulation of Labour Combinations and the Question of Educational Promotion, which are also good reading, but I have not space enough to touch upon them here.

De Gids takes up the subject of the colonies in a different manner, giving a review of two books on two expeditions into the interior of Surinam; one expedition had geological research for its object, while the other dealt with natural history. Naturally, there is much that is of importance in the discoveries of the explorers, and the books serve at least, so far as the ordinary public is concerned, to hasten the revival of interest in the country mentioned; the Dutch public has been apathetic of late. Of more general interest is the article on "Student Life," which is also a review of two books, one German and the other American. "The College Student and His Problems" is the title of the latter. The writer says that the German author, whose book is a collection of lectures delivered to students at the Strasburg Hochschule, acts as one who merely introduces you to the student, whereas Mr. Canfield acts as a complete guide. The "fateful first year" of the American student is dwelt on, and the article gives a good insight into the lives of the respective students and makes us desire to read the books ourselves.

Vragen des Tijds has an article on the strike question, like its contemporary, *Onze Eeuw*, but it deals more particularly with the immediate results of the inquiry instituted by the Government in connection with the railway strike at the commencement of the year; the Government is criticised, which is the fate of all Governments, to say nothing of other people! The Commission is not doing quite as it should, but there is good reason to hope that its work will be beneficial. The third article is a review of "The Case for the Factory Act," by such well-known ladies as Mrs. S. Webb; a similar contribution was published in the same review six months ago, and was noticed in these columns. It shows that the Dutch are keenly watching our labour legislation.

Elsevier has an illustrated article on "Batik" work; this is a decorative art, brought from the West Indies. It is the ornamentation of articles by means of wax.

THE MONTHLY REVIEW.

THE *Monthly Review* for November is an exceedingly good number. There are articles by M. Yves Guyot and by Mr. Winston Churchill on the fiscal problem, which are noticed elsewhere, as are Sir Henry Drummond Wolff's and Mr. Gerothwohl's papers on the Balkans, Mr. Butler Burke's on Radioactivity, and Mr. E. T. Cook's on Gladstone as Foreign Minister. Indeed, nearly all the articles are worthy of longer quotation than I can give.

THE TWO-POWER STANDARD.

Captain Garbett, R.N., writes on "The Russian Programme and the Two-Power Standard":—

Whatever the value of the two-Power standard, however, may have been ten or twelve years ago, when we only had for practical purposes France and Russia to consider, that standard is now out of date and can no longer be considered as a satisfactory margin of safety, in view of the new situation created by the steadily growing strength of the German Navy. Whether the two-Power standard should be raised to a three-Power standard is a moot point, but it is certainly becoming a matter for serious consideration whether the time is not near for some material increase in our building programmes, which, as far as battleships are concerned, have certainly since 1899 been cut down to a point hardly compatible with a due margin of safety, if we are to be in a position to hold our own against possible coalitions against us.

GARDEN CITIES.

Mr. Ralph Neville, M.P., writes optimistically of the future of the Garden City:—

Will the enterprise succeed? I think it will. The readers of this article must judge what weight, if any, attaches to my opinion on the subject. I will only say that I have long studied the question, and that thirty years at the Bar and nine in the House of Commons are calculated to dispel any tendency to extravagant idealism. To me it seems a practical and practicable scheme, the success of which is mainly a question of management and money. A reference to the Garden City Association will satisfy the inquirer that the enterprise is in the hands of business men. With regard to money, some £75,000 has been found by those immediately concerned in the movement, and I cannot believe that the public will allow the scheme to fail for want of funds when the impending appeal is made to them. It holds the field as the only practical suggestion for dealing comprehensively with the questions of overcrowding and agricultural depression, and bears within it the promise of ultimate success. And something must be done.

OTHER ARTICLES.

The Earl of Idlesleigh writes on "Lord Beaconsfield's Novels." There is an interesting literary paper by Professor Brander Matthews.

Knowledge.

Knowledge is always interesting, and the November number is exceptionally so. The issue contains an inset plate of drawing of the planet Mars made this year, and two interesting articles on the mysterious markings. Mr. Antoniadi, who writes one article, gives reasons for refusing to admit the existence of all the canals, though he considers that some of them exist, without, however, regarding them as really artificial. Many of the markings he regards as optical delusions. Mr. E. Walter Maunder describes optical experiments made by him which confirm Mr. Antoniadi's contention. Mr. Lloyd Praeger's interesting articles on "Familiar British Wild Flowers and their Allies" are continued; this month Mr. Praeger deals with Mr. Chamberlain's favourite flower in its indigenous form. There are several other interesting features in the number, not the least interesting being the correspondence section.

GERMAN MAGAZINES.

IN the *Deutsche Revue* for October there is a further instalment of hitherto unpublished letters of the great German Field-Marshal Van Roon. The letters given in this number deal with the events leading up to Van Roon's appointment as Minister of War, and the beginning of the reorganisation of the army. Alberta v. Puttkamer contributes a fourth paper on Alsace-Lorraine, which, while interesting in itself, gains additional interest from the new German military ordinance for the recruiting of the inhabitants of these provinces as regular soldiers in the German Army. Dr. v. Shulte writes very well on the subject of what may be expected of the new Pope. After outlining his early career, which seemed to point to liberal ideas, the writer summarises the acts of the Pope since his accession. First his choice of a name, although possibly unintentionally significant, could not fail to have a considerable effect on the world. The name of Pius stands in the history of the Popes for reactionary sentiments and actions. The incidents of the blessing of the people from the inside balcony instead of the outside one in St. Peter's, as well as the crowning ceremony, appear to the writer to prove that the new Pope does not let himself be led blindly, nor be carried away by passion. If the Pope remains victor over the Curia and the machinations of the reactionaries, the writer sees a prospect of the dawn of a new era of internal peace in Italy, and a reconsecration of the efforts of the Roman Catholic Church to the saving of souls.

In the *Deutsche Rundschau* the greatest number of articles deal with literary subjects. There is a very painstaking and well-thought-out article on the taxes and the taxation reform in Prussia. J. von Verdy du Vernois contributes some personal recollections of the Russian army in Poland in 1863, in which occur several incidents in connection with the Grand Duke Constantin Nicholaivitch, who was in command. There is also a sympathetic account of Louise, Grand Duchess of Saxe-Weimar, who was one of the greatest figures that the kingdom ever contained.

The Cornhill.

THE November *Cornhill* is full of light and holiday papers, entertaining, but not lending themselves to purposes of extract. The cult of the gipsy takes on a lawless phase in Lawrence Housman's poem, "Good Living," wherein he exclaims, in admiration of the gipsies, "Ah, give to me the sturdy soul which ten commandments can't control"; from which it appears that one need not travel with Kipling east of Suez to find a place where "there ain't no Ten Commandments." Mr. H. A. Vachell describes a rodeo, or round-up, or festive sports in Southern California. Mrs. Woods takes us back again to the old Basque world, as it seems to modern eyes. The Rev. J. M. Bacon describes a balloon voyage from Sydenham into Essex, under the title of "Midnight in Cloudland." It was an experiment in the transmission of sounds through different strata of the atmosphere. The bombs fired from the balloon were rarely heard by listeners near at hand, but the most complete series of reports were recorded by distant observers. The most complete record came from twenty miles away. A thoroughbred racing mare, by her startings, which synchronised with the explosions, showed that she continued to hear the reports after they had ceased to be audible to her owner's ears.

Learning Languages by Letter-Writing.

THE "Exchange of Homes" system appears to have taken much stronger root in Germany and France than with us, if I may judge by testimony given. M. Toni-Mathieu has been working one year; I have been doing my utmost for five years. In that one year he has twenty letters from different people in France and Germany who have exchanged for their sons and daughters, and all written in the same vein of grateful pleasure. These letters are published in the October number of *Concordia*. I have about four letters of the kind only; yet I know many more than four English boys and girls have had a stay in France through my means. I do not want to write bitterly; the fault may be mine. Yet will my readers ask themselves whether they do not get into the way of taking all that we give without for a moment thinking of saying "Thank you," because there is some idea of this exchange being in some way a source of profit; in ordinary words, Oh, they would not do it if they did not gain something? Of course we gain something; *i.e.*, the pleasure of being useful. But if I work unceasingly, and do not know that I have been useful, what then? True, I know when I am unsuccessful. Here is a case in point. A gentleman wished his son to be exchanged for a French boy. I wrote many letters, made many inquiries, and finally arranged for an exchange. I then receive a letter, briefly saying that his son had a position in England, and so need not go. Now, balance this with the fact that not even a postage stamp have I received, that I remember, towards the large expenditure of time and money, and say if I do not deserve a little encouragement, in the shape of a letter, from any who have benefited, either directly through me or indirectly through the scholars' correspondence.

PEDAGOGIC CORRESPONDENCE CLUB.

I gave in last month's REVIEW a notice of a letter on this subject from Mr. Simmons, of 22, Elmstone Road, S.W., which was printed in the September number of the *School World*. Teachers have not largely responded, it appears, and yet, of all things which should be done, this plan of Mr. Simmons stands in the front rank. Very few teachers care for the worry and labour involved in writing of their experience, and fewer journals could spare the space to print them if they did. I refer my readers to the original letter for information.

INTERNATIONAL HELP.

Cousine Yvonne, in *Les Annales Politiques et Littéraires*, writes:—"The fate of women teachers has always appeared to me extremely interesting. These educators of the nation, with the responsibility which they assume in taking charge of the little 'consciences' which are entrusted to them, have a very noble task, but a very heavy burden. They have to expend soul and body if they wish to accomplish their high mission. Well, I have been charmed to find at the watering-place of Ems-Baden, where so many throat and chest cures are made, a charming house, which may well be called the little palace for governesses of all nations. Founded by Dr. Aronsohn, all who teach and who need the treatment can be received here for the space of one month for the sum of three francs a day. This includes pension, entrance to casino, treatment, a doctor, etc., for some places even half fares on the train are arranged for. A formal application, with proof of being a teacher, must be sent to the Committee of the Burg-Stein, Ems-Baden, Germany."

Concordia this month contains another international list of situations open and wanted. The only one of the first which may interest English people is the following:—"To three English teachers in a provincial boarding school for girls. *Place au pair*." The announcement is not quite clear; does it mean that three young English teachers can obtain *au pair* engagements in France? I think so. Inquiries should be addressed to M. Ponjol, *Concordia*, 77, Rue Denfert-Rochereau, Paris, and one shilling sent for inquiry expenses. So far as I understand, an advertisement of two lines can be entered for the same amount; but this advantage may be reserved for members of *Concordia*.

HELPS IN HISTORY.

Mr. Mead, who has always taken a keen interest in the scholars' correspondence, and whose special enlargement of it took the form of a home and colonial exchange of letters, has started a history and literature help in the pages of *Early Days* (1d.), Kelly, 26, Paternoster Row. An almanack for the month is arranged with a daily "event," and in a parallel column is some information or the name of a book detailing the event. For example: September 14th—(a) Moscow taken by French, etc., and (b) Wellington died, etc.; (a) Henty's "Through Russian Snows," (b) Longfellow's "The Warden of the Cinque Ports." Another old friend, Dr. Foat, is giving a wonderful series of lectures illustrated by limelight pictures from *Punch* cartoons—a delightful way of learning the duties of citizenship.

NOTICES.

An English girl living alone in London will share her tiny abode of a room and side-room with a French girl who needs to stay in London for a time and has but small means.

A young German lady of seventeen would like to exchange homes with an English girl for three or four months. There are sisters and brothers at home, and she would of course like to go into one where there would be similar opportunities of talking. Fraulein Röttger lives in Leipzig, and I can answer for it that an English girl would be at home in that town if anywhere.

The remark about postcards in our last issue has had so many answers that I can only beg to be excused if I have neglected any. There were about four French people for thirty English inquirers.

The list of books for boys and girls, sent me by Madame Bieler, was published last month; they are all stocked by Hachette and Co., 18, King William Street, Charing Cross. I have just received from them the delightful "Kalif Storch," one of Hauff's German tales, an English rendering of which was given in the Books for the Bairns. The little book before me has vocabulary and grammar, and costs 6d.

The Modern Language section of the *Practical Teacher* (Nelson and Sons) is admirable this month. A holiday course at Lausanne was described, from which it would appear that the students were accommodated in the university itself. A London matriculation paper is set: a paper on French idioms and one on French versification. Does anyone remember being puzzled by the hymns in a French *église protestante*?

No one has yet offered to exchange homes with the young Spaniard of Vittoria.

Quatres Langues has now become *Cinq Langues*, and its editorial preface has therefore five versions.

Esperanto: The International Key Language.

THERE is so much to tell this month, that the difficulty is to compress. When you have some charming details to give, and those details have to fit into two lines, they become dry announcements and lose their interest.

Some of our Esperantists have been abroad and have brought back a keener enthusiasm, and all sorts of information. For example: A traveller returning from Boulogne reports that M. Michaux, President of the Esperanto Club, has two hundred students in his classes. He himself is learning Spanish from a Spaniard, who is staying in Boulogne, but who knows no French. Both, however, speak Esperanto, and so the lessons are given in that language. The same gentleman is also teaching a Russian lady French by means of Esperanto. The circle in Boulogne meets at a café, and there the supposed unspeakable is the only spoken language, and there is a fine for every French word used.

THE NEW JOURNAL.

The first English magazine for Esperantists has now been published, and considering that Esperanto is comparatively new to English people, I think the members of the various groups deserve to be congratulated on the fact. The magazine is not a very large one, it is true, but it is arranged upon the principle of "good stuff is tied up in small bundles," and we may hope that it will have such a success that before the end of its first year of life its size may be doubled.

The contents of five of its pages are in duplicate, that is to say, an Esperanto and English version side by side. Every number of the journal will have a synopsis of the grammar, so that the magazine itself may be used for the purpose of propaganda.

The editor's page gives the aim of the work. Mr. Bicknell's contribution is a translation of "The Last Rose of Summer," and a description of summer in Italy. Mr. Ellis gives us Esperanto in daily life. There is a contribution in shorthand, a poem translated by Mr. Elmy, information about foreign Esperantists, together with a page of answers to correspondents, a list of the groups, and what is being done there, and of free classes, and the music of a new setting to Dr. Zamenhof's hymn "Espero." Last, but not least, the first instalment of "The Tempest" in Esperanto, by Mr. Motteau, and a translation of "God Save the King," which goes with a fine swing.

I have not of course given the whole of the contents, but I do want my readers to realise that an enormous amount of time and pains has been spent over it, by editor and contributors, and that we earnestly hope that everyone will do his best to make a success of it, by buying copies and so at least cover its printing expenses.

The Hon. Secretary of the Esperanto Club, who is its editor, will gladly welcome such help, which should be sent to 41, Outer Temple, London, to H. Bolingbroke Mudie.

THE AUTUMN SESSION.

Mr. Mudie began this in London by giving some interesting lectures in two well-known public schools. Mr. O'Connor followed with one, which was given to a hundred students of Pitman's shorthand, at the Arcadian, 8, Queen Street. The meeting was a most enthusiastic one, and special classes will be started at once. It was not by any means an uncritical audience. Mr. O'Connor started by giving the elements of the language and spoke of its wonderful adaptability; the words were written on the black-board by shorthand signs, and no difficulty

was experienced in understanding them. Then Mr. O'Connor was assailed by a fire of questions, and we who know how much we have wanted a dictionary can understand what it must have meant to be asked point-blank for such words as flying-machine, escutcheon, etc., etc. Perhaps readers will like to know the words and the Esperanto, which Mr. O'Connor had, so to speak, to compound on the spot. Shorthand, stenografio; shorthand writer, steno-grafisto; flying machine, flugmaŝeno; insurance company, asekura kompanio; philatelist, filatelisto; escutcheon, blazonŝildo.

In Newcastle a splendid meeting was addressed by Mr. Clephan, prefaced by a recitation of Dr. Zamenhof's hymn, and followed by a discussion, afterwards the following resolutions were moved and passed: This meeting desires to promote the study and practice of Esperanto both orally and written; to advocate the use of Esperanto in commercial, technical, and other schools, and to disseminate information concerning it in every way. A society, consisting of a president, a committee, and a membership of thirty, was at once formed. The President is B. Noble, Esq., the Vice-President J. A. Jameson, and the Hon. Secretary W. Clephan, 3, Cotfield Terrace, Gateshead.

In Edinburgh Mr. Latour had a most enthusiastic audience at his language school.

FREE CLASSES.

There are now six places in London and its neighbourhood where lessons are given gratis. The following are the addresses of some of them, and also addresses where other classes will be formed so soon as sufficient students desire it.

THE GOVIN SCHOOLS, 16, Finsbury Circus. Thursday at 6.30 p.m. Teachers, Miss Schäfer and Mr. Goody.

GOVIN SCHOOL, 34, Harrington Road, S. Kensington. Monday at 6.45 p.m. Teacher, Mr. O'Connor.

WANDSWORTH.—On Friday, Mr. Hayes, of 48 Swanage Road, kindly receives and gives lessons to students in his own home on Friday, at 7.30 p.m. He also teaches a class at Battersea under the auspices of the Rev. E. G. Maxted, who is giving most welcome help.

SURBITON.—Here at the Bungalow, Cranes Park, Mr. and Mrs. Howard welcome students on Wednesday, at 8 p.m.

The Reading Circle meets at Mowbray House the second Monday of the month, at 6.30 p.m. Mr. Jeffery, 42, Park Road, Ilford; Mr. Bacon, 170, Clapham Park Road; and Mr. Eagle, 21, Kellett Road, Brixton, are Hon. Secretaries in those places, and will be pleased to give information about the groups there.

Mr. Motteau has formed a local society to be called the Forest Gate Esperanto Group. The hon. secretary is E. J. Beale, Esq., 74, Claremont Road, Forest Gate. The yearly subscription is 3s. 6d. I hope all in his neighbourhood will join to form a strong group.

In last month's issue, the magazine mentioned should have been called the *Typists' Review*. Will readers refer back for the notice? I should also add that the Yost typewriter is now arranged for Esperanto.

The books published at this office are "The Complete Text Book," by J. C. O'Connor, price 1s. 6d., and the small manual by M. Cart, price sixpence.

Mr. O'Connor's English-Esperanto dictionary, price 2s. 6d., will be ready by December, and orders can be booked at once. The Esperanto grammar in Braille is now ready, and can be had here.

THE BOOK OF THE MONTH.

THE GOSPEL, THE GENESIS AND THE APOCALYPSE OF MATERIALISM.*

TWO remarkable books were published in London last month. They were the work of two of the most illustrious scientists of our time. One was "The Nature of Man," by Professor Metchnikoff, which gives us the last word of the modern materialist on the Gospel of Science. The other, "Man's Place in the Universe," by Dr. Alfred Russel Wallace, is an explanation and a defence by the most eminent of scientific spiritualists of his theory that this planet of ours is in reality the centre of the visible universe. The two books have few points of resemblance. But they both appeal to the reader as attempts, more or less conscious, of the leading scientific minds of the day to restore mankind to the position which in the orthodox days of our ancestors we all used to believe we occupied. Materialist and spiritualist alike minister to the craving of the human race to think much of itself. The ancient cosmogony, in which the sun, the moon, and all the stars were created to give light to the bipeds who inhabit one of the smallest of the planets, seems to reappear before our eyes in the pages of Dr. Wallace's fascinating volume. Man, no longer an insignificant cheesemite on a remote pin-point of matter, is restored to his old dignity as Lord of Creation, and it no longer seems so incredible that for the salvation of such a being the forces of Heaven and of Hell should be in conflict. It would really seem as if Science, after dethroning Man, the Monarch of the Universe, is restoring him to his rightful heritage.

Professor Metchnikoff's book suggests a somewhat similar train of thought, although there is little in common between his standpoint and that of Dr. Wallace. For there is in "The Nature of Life" an attempt to restore to mankind something of a substitute for Genesis, something to replace the Apocalypse. Even in details this suggestion crops up. As Dr. Wallace restores the world to its central position in the visible universe of space, so Professor Metchnikoff tries to restore in strange paradoxical fashion some of the so-called absurd myths of the Scriptures. Take, for instance, what has been such a stumbling-block to many a devout soul, the excessive length of years allotted in Genesis and Exodus to the patriarchs. Professor Metchnikoff does not, indeed, vindicate the accuracy of the traditional age of Methuselah, but he most emphatically asserts the extreme probability that the post-diluvian patriarchs actually lived as long as they are said to have lived in the Old Testament. So far from regarding one hundred and forty years or one hundred and fifty years as an impossible age, this

eminent authority declares from that Sinai of Modern Medicine, the Pasteur Institute, that there is no reason in nature why we should not all live quite as long as Moses, or even longer. Science, he assures us, will give us back the length of days enjoyed by Abraham, Isaac and Jacob.

In like manner Professor Metchnikoff recognises the longing of the human mind for a book of Genesis. He has tried to give us one up-to-date. He recognises also that men need some support against the approach of death; and he promises us that science will first indefinitely postpone the date of our dissolution, and then will revive the instinct of death, so as to make us welcome annihilation. If the compensation seems but meagre, it is at least welcome as a recognition that something is due to us poor mortals who, after having been stripped by these materialists of all hope of any existence after death, have hitherto been left shivering without even a fig-leaf to warm our nakedness. Professor Metchnikoff is diligent in the manufacture of his scientific aprons, and who knows but some future professor of the Pasteur Institute will provide the skins of beasts which, according to the old-fashioned Genesis, were forthcoming in due time? In more than one passage the eminent Russian scientist shows evident signs of recognising the justice and the wisdom of the law which denied to Adam the right to take of the forbidden fruit. And what is even more curious, although he expressly and repeatedly condemns the pious folk of old who despised and maligned their carnal bodies, several chapters in his book are devoted to a vindication of the contempt with which this carcase of ours has been regarded from of old by the saints and sages of the world. It is true that they mortified the body from an altogether different standpoint from that of the Russian scientist. But the net conclusion is the same. The human body comes far short, not merely of the glory of God, but even of the ideal physical constitution which Professor Metchnikoff would have provided if he had been given the contract for the creation of the world.

To those of us who know, or if you prefer it, who believe we know—not as a matter of a belief received on the authority of others, but as the actual result of our own experience, an experience as visible, audible and tangible, although necessarily not so invariable and constant as the ordinary experiences of our physical existence—that the mind and soul and spirit, or whatever we may call the thinking, feeling, immortal part of man, does function independently of the body during physical life, and does survive the decay of the physical frame at death, Professor Metchnikoff's arrogant dogmatism would be amusing

*"The Nature of Man," by Professor Elie Metchnikoff. (Heinemann, 12s. 6d. net.)

if it were not so sad. If one of the Ephemerids which he describes, which are born at sunrise and die ere sunset, were to lay down the law that the sun that set in the west would never rise again, Professor Metchnikoff would not argue with the Ephemerid, he would smile and pass on. And when he tells us that man will never live again after he puts off this mortal body, of which Professor Metchnikoff, like the Apostle Paul, has so low an opinion, we also smile and pass on.

But as we pass we recognise the need—now, indeed, a positive necessity—for the scientific verification, under conditions that would satisfy Professor Metchnikoff himself, of the truth upon which, as he truly says, all the great religions have been founded in the past or flourish in the present.

I do not, however, desire to enter into controversy on the subject. I prefer to allow Professor Metchnikoff to speak for himself, quoting as far as possible his own words, so that my readers may be able to form some idea of the Gospel of Modern Materialism with its Genesis and its Apocalypse. We may be tolerably confident that this version will fare as ill at the hands of some future investigator as "the Books of Moses" fared at the hands of the Higher Critics, but that in no wise affects the interest and curiosity with which we listen to what this high priest of the Pasteur Institute, that Holy of Holies of the Tabernacle of Modern Science, has to tell us.

THE HIGH PRIEST AND HIS LABORATORY.

Mr. P. Chalmers Mitchell, secretary of the Zoological Society, in an eloquent preface, introduces Professor Metchnikoff to the English public as one of the most illustrious of the new order of the priests of science who in the vigils of their laboratory are working ceaselessly for the welfare of humanity.

Elie Metchnikoff, who was born in Kharkoff in 1845, was one of those who left all to follow Pasteur, the founder of this new priesthood. He is best known in Britain as the discoverer of the fascinating truth that health and disease are chiefly due to the fortunes of pitched battles waged in our bodies by innumerable hosts of certain corpuscles of our blood called phagocytes, which, when victorious, defeat and devour the germs of disease, thereby restoring us to health; or, if discomfited, doom us to death as the consequence of their defeat. It was from observations originally made on water fleas that this Russian student with his microscope discovered this law of life and death. Mr. Chalmers thus describes him and his fellow students of the Pasteur Institute:—

A little body of men, forsaking the world and the things of the world, had gathered together under the compulsion of a great idea. They had given up the rivalries and personal interests of ordinary men, and, sharing their goods and their work, they lived in austere devotion to science, finding no sacrifice of health or money, or of what men call pleasure, too great for the common object. Rumours of war and peace, echoes of the turmoil of politics and religion, passed unheeded over their monastic seclusion; but if there came news of a strange disease either in China or Peru, a scientific emissary was ready with his microscope and his tubes to serve as a missionary of the new knowledge and the new hope that Pasteur had brought to suffering humanity. The

adventurous exploits and the patient vigils of this new Order have brought about a revolution in our knowledge of disease, and there seems no limit to the triumphs that will come from the parent Institute in Paris and from its many daughters in other cities.—(P. vii.)

THE GENESIS OF MAN.

Professor Metchnikoff devotes a chapter to a review of the evidence which seems to him to demonstrate conclusively that we are all the direct descendants of simian ancestors. Man, he says, is a kind of monster, a miscarriage from the anthropoid ape. But how did man become a living soul? Dr. Wallace believes that when our simian ancestors had evolved a body sufficiently developed to afford accommodation for a soul, the soul descended into the hitherto soulless body of the anthropoid, from the invisible world of spiritual beings which encompasses us all, and the anthropoid became a human being. Professor Metchnikoff does not believe in the existence of spiritual beings, and he is therefore compelled to resort to the hypothesis of a freak of nature. He points out that from time to time men are born with talents far greater than those possessed by their parents. It is possible, for instance, that the miraculous arithmetical faculty possessed by Inaudi the Piedmontese peasant boy, or our own Bidder, the calculating boy, differed more from the faculty of their parents than the difference, say, between the most degraded Hottentot and the most intelligent anthropoid. Professor Metchnikoff says:—

De Vries cultivated for fifteen years the Evening Primrose, a plant of American origin (*Oenothera lamarckiana*). He obtained, suddenly, a set of flowers quite distinct from those of the original plant. They presented such great differences that he could separate them as several quite distinct species.

It is probable that man owes his origin to a similar phenomenon. Some anthropoid ape having at a certain period become varied in specific characters, produced offspring endowed with new properties. The brain, of abnormal size, placed in a spacious cranium, allowed a rapid development of intellectual faculties much more advanced than those of the parent and those of the original species. This peculiarity would be transmitted to the descendants, and, as it was of very considerable advantage in the struggle for existence, the new race would hold its own, propagate, and prevail.—(P. 57.)

And so man came into existence. Professor Metchnikoff thinks that:—

The facts seem to indicate that, at a very remote period, the ancestral vertebrates were hermaphrodite, and that they became divided into males and females only gradually, still retaining in each sex traces of the other sex. Such traces occur frequently, even in the adult man, in the form of rudimentary organs (known as the organs of Weber, of Rosenmüller, and so forth).—(P. 78.)

The mammary glands of males are functionless rudiments. They must be interpreted as vestiges of organs that were more highly developed in remote ancestors, among which both sexes gave milk to nourish the young. This function remains in a latent condition in the males of living mammals. He goats and rams have been known to provide milk in considerable quantities, whilst married men have suckled children with milk secreted by unusually developed glands.—(P. 298.)

UNICELLULAR IMMORTALITY.

To this monstrous miscarriage of an anthropoid ape Professor Metchnikoff denies the possession of other than a physical unicellular soul, which has an

immortality of its own, which has nothing to do with consciousness. He says :—

Observation of members of the lowest grade of animal life, such as infusorians and other protozoa, has shown that these reproduce by simple division, and in a very short time multiply to an astonishing extent. Generation succeeds generation, with the utmost rapidity and without the intervention of death ; no single corpse appears in the swarming masses of animalculæ. —(P. 263.)

The theory of the immortality of unicellular organisms is now generally accepted. However, there are animals, higher in the scale of life, to which natural death does not come.—(P. 264.)

The sexual cells of the human body are immortal, and when they succeed in conjugating they produce an individual of the next generation to which they transmit what Haeckel called the cellular soul. This soul, then, is really immortal, inasmuch as the bodies of the reproductive cells are immortal. Although it is true that our bodies contain elements endowed with immortal souls, it by no means follows that our conscious souls are immortal A child before birth possesses psychical qualities much more numerous and more perfect than those of the productive cells. It is capable of responding to certain sensations and of performing movements. A child, in the later months of its pre-natal existence, possesses the senses of touch and taste and, within limits, the sense of sight. This soul is outside the consciousness of the mother. The mother cannot even tell by her consciousness if she bears under her girdle one or two embryonic souls. And so the immortality of the cellular soul has no relation to the problem of death.—(P. 269.)

THE DOCTRINE OF ANNIHILATION.

Professor Metchnikoff vigorously combats the theory that the Buddhist or any other religions deny the immortality of the soul. He says :—

I need no longer accumulate details to show the falseness of the view that a third of humanity profess materialism to the exclusion of any belief in survival after death. On the other hand, it is quite certain that the vast majority of mankind is convinced that death puts no definite term to existence, and that this life is no more than a passing stage leading to a life to come.—(P. 149.)

The chief function of religions has been consoling men for the inevitableness of death. All of them were based on a belief in the persistence of the individual after death. But science, says Professor Metchnikoff, has demolished all that :—

Since the awakening of the scientific spirit in Europe, it has been recognised that the promise of a future life has no basis of fact to support it. The modern study of the functions of the mind has shown beyond all question that these are dependent on the functions of the body, in particular of those of the central nervous system.—(P. 159.)

Anæsthetics, he says, completely abolish consciousness. So does sleep when it is dreamless, but it is during sleep and similar states, in which the physical or waking consciousness is abolished or suspended, that the inner or psychic consciousness often receives its most vivid illuminations, and is able to function at a distance without the aid of the physical consciousness or the central nervous system. This, however, by the way. Professor Metchnikoff should read Mr. Myers' book on "Human Personality." After he reads it he will hardly venture to say so dogmatically :—

The idea of a future life is supported by not a single fact, while there is much evidence against it.—(P. 161.)

What he does not know is not knowledge. He does not hesitate to assert :—

Just as our consciousness comes out of nothing in the first months, or years, of our life, so it will pass into nothing at the end of our life.—(P. 160.)

It is easy to see why the advance of knowledge has diminished the number of believers in the persistence of consciousness after death, and that complete annihilation at death is the conception accepted by the vast majority of enlightened persons.—(P. 161.)

If religions teach immortality, modern philosophers have given it up. He says :—

On reviewing all the systems of philosophy which have attempted so strenuously to solve the problem of individual death, it becomes plain that all, or nearly all, of them deny the existence of a future life and the immortality of the soul.—(P. 199.)

"All, or nearly all," reminds one of the famous "What, never?" in "H.M.S. Pinafore," and the answer, "Well, hardly ever." But the downthump assertions of materialists are in keeping with the dogmatic declarations of the orthodox.

OUR VILE BODY.

Professor Metchnikoff is on firmer ground when he arraigns our vile bodies. The Spanish monarch who thought the universe very badly constructed, inasmuch as he himself could have made it a great deal better, has a successor in Professor Metchnikoff, who is very much dissatisfied with our bodies. Helmholtz and Muller are quoted to prove that the human eye is no credit to the creative or evolutionary optician. "Its power of correction for aberration of light is poor." "Nature seems to have packed this organ with mistakes." But it is not the eye only that is faulty. We are full of what he calls disharmonies. In the process of evolution we have dropped many a useful organ and remain encumbered with a multitude of organs which are no longer of any use and which are sources of actual danger and disease :—

A very distinguished German anatomist, Wiedersheim, has given in a pamphlet a *résumé* of our actual knowledge of the organs of man from the point of view of their descent. He has found fifteen organs which show in the human species a considerable advance on those of anthropoid apes. But besides these progressive organs, Wiedersheim has counted seventeen decaying organs still able to fulfil their physiological function in a more or less incomplete manner (amongst these are the decadent muscles of the leg and foot ; the eleventh and twelfth pairs of ribs, the toes, the cæcum, etc.), and not less than one hundred and seven rudimentary organs which serve no useful physiological purpose (to this category belong the coccyx—the vestige of a tail—the thirteenth pair of ribs in the adult, the muscles of the ear, the vermiform appendage, etc.).—(P. 59.)

In one respect, and in one respect only, Professor Metchnikoff is satisfied with the body. He says :—

The human form, as created by Nature, cannot be surpassed. The ancient conception of the human body as the artistic ideal has been fully justified.—(P. 62.)

But when he examines it in detail he finds it all wrong. Take, for instance, the fine hair which covers our bodies as a legacy from our simian ancestors :—

We may take this as an example of a disharmonious condition of the human body. Hairs incapable of protecting the body from cold survive merely as an ancestral relic and may become even harmful.—(P. 63.)

As it is with hair on our bodies so it is with our wisdom teeth, which appear to be so named because it is the height of unwisdom to have any wisdom teeth at all. Professor Metchnikoff says :—

The loss of the wisdom teeth is on the whole to be regarded as an advantage. Certainly from the "physiological point of view the part played by the wisdom teeth is subordinate. Their power of masticating is feeble; the loss does not appreciably interfere with mastication. The complete absence of all four has no influence on mastication."—(P. 64.)

In man they are rudimentary organs, and provide another proof of our simian origin.—(P. 66.)

For which surely the Professor ought to be more grateful.

OUR FAULTY INSIDE.

The organs of digestion fill him with indignation. Why have we not long ago got rid of our vermiform appendix?—

Appendicitis is usually a grave disease, and is fatal in 8 to 10 per cent. of cases. It would be difficult to find anywhere else in the human body so flagrant a case of natural disharmony. The organ in question may be obliterated or removed without disturbance of function, and, moreover, in its normal condition, is a frequent cause of serious illness. . . . It is no longer rash to say that not only the rudimentary appendage and the cæcum, but the whole of the large intestines are superfluous, and that their removal would be attended with happy results.—(P. 69.)

In the legacy acquired by man from his animal ancestors, there occur not only rudimentary organs that are useless or harmful, but fully developed organs that are equally useless. The large intestine must be regarded as one of the organs possessed by man and yet harmful to his health and life. The large intestine is the reservoir of the waste of the digestive processes, and this waste stagnates long enough to putrefy. . . . In fine, the presence of a large intestine in the human body is the cause of a series of misfortunes. The organ is the seat of many grave diseases, among which dysentery is notable.—(P. 74.)

The stomach is an organ that the human body would do well to be rid of. It is not so useless as the large intestine, since it is the chief seat of digestion of albuminous substances, but the small intestine could take its place.

"OUR ABERRANT INSTINCTS," ETC.

Not only ought we to be without hair on our bodies, without wisdom teeth, vermiform appendices, cæca, the larger intestine and stomachs, our instincts are sadly at fault:—

While the large intestine, acting as an asylum of harmful microbes, is a source of intoxication from within, the aberrant instinct of man leads him to poison himself from without with alcohol and ether, opium and morphia. The widespread results of alcoholism show plainly the prevalent existence in man of a want of harmony between the instinct for choosing food and the instinct of preservation.—(P. 76.)

Our organs of digestion are bad, our organs of reproduction are worse. The sexual instinct develops either too soon or too late:—

Sexual irritability and amorousness not only appear before sexual maturity and general fitness of the organism for marriage, but they remain after the disappearance of these. It is remarkable to notice how profound is the difference between the disharmonies of the reproductive functions in man and the perfect condition of the adaptation of the same functions in the higher plants.—(P. 98.)

The instinctive love of life resembles the sexual instinct in a great many women. Just as the love of life goes on increasing when the best of life is past, sexual pleasure is often unfelt by women until their beauty is already faded.—(P. 132.)

The reproductive organs show rudiments which are not only functionless, but sometimes, as frequently happens with atrophied structures, form the starting-point of monstrous growths, or of tumours, that interfere with health.—(P. 80.)

In the male sex, the difference between man and the anthro-

poid ape is the loss of an organ; in the female sex, it is the acquisition of an organ which is peculiar to the human race.—(P. 81.)

This organ, the hymen, the destruction of which has caused numberless deaths, and which is the seat of many diseases, has been recently acquired:—

It seems impossible to conclude otherwise than that in existing races it has practically no functional value. Its atrophy as the result of sexual congress not only is no bar to sexual relations, but removes an unpleasant impediment. In many races the structure is removed as soon as possible.—(P. 83.)

II.—THE APOCALYPSE.

So much for the Gospel. Now for the Apocalypse. It is satisfactory to find that Professor Metchnikoff admits the need of an apocalypse. He says:—

As things are, it is not wonderful that many people decline to educate their children in an exclusively scientific spirit, which is destructive to faith, as they cannot substitute for faith something equally consoling. Perhaps ideas of this kind lie behind the story of the apple of the Garden of Eden, and the invention of the words of Jahveh: "But of the tree of the knowledge of good and evil, thou shalt not eat of it; for in the day that thou eatest thereof thou shalt surely die."—(P. 226.)

If science do no more than to destroy faith, and to teach us that the whole living world is moving towards a knowledge of inevitable old age and death, it becomes necessary to ask if the perilous march of science should not be stayed? Is it that the attraction of mankind to knowledge is as dangerous to the race as the attraction of moths to the light is fatal to these wretched insects?—(P. 227.)

To modify the human constitution, it will be necessary first to frame the ideal, and thereafter to set to work with all the resources of science. If there can be formed a kind of ideal able to unite men in a kind of religion of the future, this ideal must be founded on scientific principles. And if it be true, as has been asserted so often, that man can live by faith alone, the faith must be in the power of science.—(P. 302.)

THE SCIENTIFIC IDEAL.

What then must this ideal be? Professor Metchnikoff rejects Herbert Spencer's ideal, which he describes as the complication of the mode of life. Here is his own definition, which demands not complication, but simplification. He says:—

The rectifying of the abnormal human cycle to a normal cycle is the true goal of life.—(P. 293.)

If, on the other hand, my view be correct, that true progress consists in the elimination of the disharmonies of human nature and in the cultivation of physiological old age followed by natural death, the conditions for realising progress would be different and very clear. . . . It would be true progress to abandon modern cuisine and go back to the simple dishes of our ancestors.—(P. 292.)

Progress would thus consist in simplifying many sides of the lives of civilised people.—(P. 293.)

WHAT WE SHOULD GAIN BY IT?

Professor Metchnikoff thinks that mankind has lost religion, and is losing patriotism as a basis of union. He says:—

Recognition of the true goal of life and of science as the only means by which that goal may be attained would form an ideal on which men might unite; they would group themselves around that, as in former times men were held together by religion.—(P. 297.)

On the other hand, the knowledge that the goal of human life can be attained only by the development of a high degree of solidarity amongst men will restrain actual egotism.

Conviction that science alone is able to redress the disharmonies of the human constitution will lead directly to the

improvement of education and to the solidarity of mankind.—(P. 301.)

1 HEALTH AND LONG LIFE.

Science, he says, is rapidly making conquests over disease. It is as yet baffled by cancer, but sooner or later it will triumph all along the line. But Death? What of Death? Can science triumph over Death, which is the last enemy to be put under our feet? Professor Metchnikoff thinks that we can to a certain extent vanquish death:—

Humanity would make a great stride towards longevity could it put an end to syphilis, which is the cause of one-fifth of the cases of arterial sclerosis. The suppression of alcoholism, the second great factor in the production of senile degeneration of the arteries, will produce a still more marked extension of the term of life. Scientific study of old age and of the means of modifying its pathological character will make life longer and happier.—(P. 261.)

Death, he says, is not natural before 140 or thereabouts, and when men reach that age the instinct for death, now latent, will reappear—so far from dreading death, we shall welcome it with delight.

WHY DO MEN DIE?

In discussing this question Professor Metchnikoff has some extremely interesting pages. Death is due to the phagocytes. He says:—

A conflict takes place in old age between the higher elements and the simple or primitive elements of the organism, and the conflict ends in the victory of the latter. This victory is signalled by a weakening of the intellect, by digestive troubles, and by lack of sufficient oxygen in the blood. The word conflict is not used metaphorically in this case. It is veritable battle that rages in the innermost recesses of our beings. Distributed throughout every part of our bodies are certain cells which fulfil special functions of their own. They are capable of independent movement, and also of devouring all sorts of solid matter, a capacity which has gained them their name of phagocytes or voracious cells. The function these phagocytes fulfil is a very important one, for it is they that congregate in vast numbers around microbes or other harmful intruders in order to devour them. Effusions of blood and other elements, on penetrating to parts of the body where their presence is disadvantageous, are absorbed by these phagocytes. In cases of apoplexy, where blood is shed into a part of the brain, setting up paralysis, the phagocytes cluster round the clot and devour the blood corpuscles it has encased. This absorption is a lengthy process, but by degrees, as the pressure of the effusion of blood is removed from the brain, and paralysis disappears, the health of the organism may become completely restored, recovery in such a case being due to the work of the phagocytes.—(P. 239.)

The phagocytes may be divided into small active phagocytes, generally known as the microphages, and larger phagocytes called macrophages, which are sometimes active and sometimes still. The former, which are produced in the marrow of the bones, circulate freely in the blood, and occur as some of the white blood corpuscles, or leucocytes. They are distinguishable by their oval shape, which facilitates their easy passage through the smaller blood-vessels, and allows of their accumulating in great numbers in the exudations that form around microbes. These exudations may be formed extremely rapidly, and so may arrest infection in the case of many diseases. The phagocytes are endowed with a sensitiveness of their own, and by means of a sense of smell or taste are able to recognise the nature of their surroundings. According to the impression made upon this sense, they approach the object which arouses it, exhibit indifference to it, or withdraw from its vicinity. When, however, an infectious microbe finds its way into the body, the microphages are attracted by its excretions and swarm into the exudations surrounding it. The macrophages play a very

important part in bringing about senile decay. The atrophy of the kidneys in old persons is attributable to their agency. They accumulate in large quantities in these organs, clustering round about the renal tubes, which they ultimately cause to disappear. . . . I am justified in asserting that senile decay is mainly due to the destruction of the higher elements of the organism by macrophages.—(P. 241.)

HOW DEATH CAN BE KEPT AT BAY.

The weapon by which we can prevent the macrophages—these policemen of the body—from eating up the organs, which their duty is to protect, is by the use of serums:—

Serums may be prepared that dissolve only the red corpuscles of particular species of animals, and that are without action on the other organic elements. These serums are all prepared in the same way. The cellular elements in question, spermatozoa or red corpuscles, cells of the liver or of the kidney, taken from one animal, are injected into an animal of another species. After several injections have been made, the serum of the animal operated on becomes active with respect to the cells introduced into its body. . . . The serums are specifically cytotoxic—that is to say, they poison particular kinds of cells. . . . Now it has been shown that such serums, employed in small doses, do not kill or dissolve these specific elements, but actually strengthen them.—(P. 245.)

Here there seems to be a rational method by which we may strive to strengthen the higher elements of the human body, and so prevent them from growing old. The task, at first sight indeed seems an easy one, only necessitating the injection of a horse (or any other animal) with finely minced atoms of human organs—such as brain, heart, liver, kidney, etc., when serums could be drawn off in the course of a few weeks, capable of acting upon those organs.—(P. 246.)

The phagocytes, being cells of an inferior order, are less sensitive to these poisons, which accounts for their victory over the poison elements.—(P. 247.)

HINTS ON DIET.

We can assist the serums which are not always available by drinking sour milk:—

The slow intoxications that weaken the resistance of the higher elements of the body and that strengthen the phagocytes may be arrested by the use of kephir, or still better of soured milk. We should eat no raw food, but confine our diet rigidly to food that has been thoroughly cooked or sterilised. To strengthen the resistance of the higher elements and to transform the "wild" population of the intestine into a cultured population, these are the means by which the pathological symptoms may be removed from old age, and by which, in all probability, the duration of the life of man may be considerably increased.—(P. 256.)

THE COMING RULE OF THE CENTENARIAN.

When we have banished syphilis and alcoholism, cut out our vermiform appendix and larger intestine, simplified our life, forsworn uncooked food, and drink copious quantities of soured milk, we shall all live so long that we shall make our politics scientific, and allow no one to rule who is not a hundred years old. From twenty to fifty a man will live for himself and his family, from fifty to 100 for science and humanity, from 100 to 150 he will live for the State. Then the instinct for death will revive and he will rejoice to die.

The foregoing extracts will suffice to give the reader a very fair idea in outline of one of the most interesting and suggestive books published this year.

BOOKS OF THE SEASON.

THE REAL DICKENS-LAND.*

A VALUABLE addition to the literature on Charles Dickens has just been made by Mr. and Mrs. H. Snowden Ward. In "The Real Dickens-Land," which they have published, we have not merely an outline of the life of Dickens with a description of the places associated with his life, but systematic treatment accorded to each of his works in chronological order, explaining and identifying whenever possible the various local allusions contained in them. Sometimes, of course, identification is uncertain, but in the cases which the novelist has left more or less vague the authors have been guided by the following very reasonable considerations: (1) That the place was known to Dickens; (2) that it is in keeping with such description as is given; (3) that it is at least as likely as any other place; and (4) that it still recalls the spirit of the scene. The work does not pretend to be a complete topography of Dickens and his works, for the Continental and American scenes are not included in it; and with regard to the illustrations, the subjects selected form only a small proportion of the photographs specially taken; but those which are reproduced in the book are carefully chosen, and, it need hardly be added, are admirably done. London naturally comes in for a good many allusions throughout the volume, while "Pickwick" as a work, with innumerable place-references, has a long chapter devoted to itself.

The first chapter, dealing with Dickens's childhood (1812-1823), gives us scenes in Portsmouth, London, Chatham, and first glimpses of Gadshill; also it records some interesting facts about some of the Dickens characters. A Chatham friend, George Stroughill, became Steerforth in "David Copperfield"; Lucy Stroughill, George's sister, was Dickens's childish sweetheart; she gave her name to several characters. The years 1823-1831 are described as the boyhood and youth of Dickens in London, and a third period, 1831-1836, deals with his newspaper work and "Sketches by Boz," with scenes in London, Ipswich, Bath, etc. The writing of "Pickwick" occupied the years 1836-1837, and again we have scenes in London, besides a great number of local allusions to Rochester, Ipswich, Bury, Bath, etc. For the next two years, 1837-1839, Dickens was busy editing *Bentley's Miscellany*, and writing "Oliver Twist" and "Nicholas Nickleby."

London, the Midlands, Tong, Chigwell, etc., and the writing of "Master Humphrey's Clock," "The Old Curiosity Shop," and "Barnaby Rudge" are associated with the years 1840-1841. In "The Old Curiosity Shop" we are taken through some of the loveliest landscape in England, and the writers say that, "although its localisation is not absolutely definite, it has been possible by study of the evidence, in connection with Dickens's known journeys in the Midlands, to fix the important points with reasonable certainty." Tong is usually understood to be the original of the village where Little Nell died. Dickens's first American tour, "American Notes" and "Martin Chuzzlewit" fill up the next two years, 1842-1844. Amesbury, and not Alderbury, is the village now assigned as the place of Mr. Pecksniff's practice. The authors write:—

Anyone who really studies the story of Chuzzlewit, with ordnance map before him and a knowledge of the old coach routes, will find that Amesbury, some eight miles to the north of Salisbury, answers in every detail save that its church is described as having a spire (really it has a square tower), just as Dickens talks of the towers of Salisbury Cathedral coming into view, although he well knew that its single tall taper spire is its great characteristic. Though Amesbury has no "Blue Dragon," it has a "George Inn." The unsuitability of Amesbury for an architect's home is specially provided for by Dickens making Pecksniff a teacher, and distinctly stating that "of his architectural doings, nothing was clearly known, except that he had never designed or built anything."

There are two or three coach-roads, as are necessitated by the story, one running from London to Salisbury without touching Amesbury; the other running right through Amesbury and over Salisbury Plain for the west country. Ignorance of this latter coach route has led some Dickens topographers into difficulties; but with it everything becomes clear. The turnpike house exists at which Tom left his box, and the church at which he played the organ is a fine old structure, and though there is no walk through a wood from the house we have selected as Pecksniff's, there is a path through a little plantation which would make quite a short cut to the north-west corner of the churchyard. There is not a "descent of two steps on the inside" of the bedroom behind the "Dragon," but one of the rooms in the "George" has a descent of one step, quite enough to trip an unwary person:

In another chapter Mr. and Mrs. Ward deal with the Christmas books, "Pictures from Italy," "Dombey and Son," and "David Copperfield," and these cover the years 1843-1850. The first of the series of Christmas books—"A Christmas Carol"—was published in 1843. "An old knocker on a door in Craven Street, Strand, is believed to be the one that suggested the fancy of Scrooge's knocker (in "A Christmas Carol") changing into Marley's face; but we understand that the request of a photographer for permission to photograph the knocker led the lady of the house to have it removed, and stored in her banker's safe deposit." The home where Tiny Tim cried "God bless us, every one," cannot be identified. Other chapters deal with "Bleak House," "Hard Times," "Little Dorrit," and the later works from 1850 onwards, and the localities alluded to in them.

By their enthusiasm and industry Mr. and Mrs. Ward have made their book not only an interesting but an indispensable companion in the study of Dickens. The novelist's rule of life, taken from "David Copperfield," may bring this notice to a close:—

Whatever I have tried to do in life, I have tried with all my heart to do well. What I have devoted myself to, I have devoted myself to completely. Never to put one hand to anything on which I could not throw my whole self, and never to affect depreciation of my work, whatever it was, I find now to have been one of my golden rules.

"LOVE AND LOVERS OF THE PAST." By Paul Gault. (Chatto and Windus. 6s.)—Is a collection of historical sketches extracted from the National Record Office, compiled and made readable to show, in different ways, what love and passion were in that charming though terrible eighteenth century, which is, notwithstanding, credited with having reduced the first to a synonym for mere pleasure, and with having scarcely known the second. An extremely readable book, done into English by F. Charles Laroche, M.A., LL.D.

* "The Real Dickens-Land," by H. Snowden Ward and Catharine Weed Barnes Ward. Chapman and Hall. Crown 4to. Cloth. Pp. 240. 2os. 6d. nett.

THE STORIES OF TCHEKHOFF.

WHEN this Review was started, one of its special features was the periodical publication of a literary *causerie* devoted to new literature of Russia, written by Dr. E. J. Dillon. Looking back over them, I find the name of Anton Tchekhoff mentioned more than once as the most promising and most characteristically Russian writer of the day. That is a good dozen years ago; yet Tchekhoff has delayed his appearance in an understandable tongue, while Russian writers so different in style and merit as Gorky and Merezhkovsky have been familiarised to every Englishman interested in foreign literature. Tchekhoff, however, has at last appeared in an English translation ("The Black Monk; and other Stories." By Anton Tchekhoff. Translated from the Russian by R. E. C. Long. Duckworth and Co. Pp. 302. Price 6s.) Mr. Long, in his preface, makes the inevitable comparison between Gorky and Tchekhoff, and remarks that the popularity of the former abroad is due to his striking incidents and lurid colouring. Tchekhoff, certainly a subtler and more restrained writer, is, like Gorky, a pessimist. But after reading the writings of both, I should be inclined to say that Gorky's pessimism is based on the temporary unpleasantnesses of life, and Tchekhoff's on the nature of life itself.

Judged by the number of his editions in the original, Tchekhoff's popularity in Russia must be greater than that of any of his contemporaries. His stories deal with all spheres of social life, from that of the university professor to that of the Siberian convict-exile; and, indeed, one of the most charming stories in this book deals with the ways of children. The link between all is a somewhat hopeless outlook upon life. "Pessimism," says Mr. Long, "inspired by fatalism and denial of the will, but tempered by humour and apathy," is the keynote of everything Tchekhoff has written. The motive of three of the stories in this selection is the inferiority in the struggle for life of thinking and aspiring men to the ruder but healthier personalities around them. Thus in the story which gives its title to the volume we trace the progress towards madness and death of an university professor, whose feverish aspirations are contrasted with the peaceful, unintelligent life of a horticulturist, whose daughter he marries, and into whose home his strange mania brings ruin. In "Ward Number 6"—the longest story in the volume—a provincial doctor, the only intelligent man in the dirty, squalid country town, is finally incarcerated as a madman merely because he has the discernment to see that one of his lunatic patients has more intelligence than any of his free but ignorant and animal fellow-townsmen. The motive of "On the Way," perhaps the best story in the volume, is much the same. Here we are introduced to a typical Russian—enthusiastic, ardent, and speculative—but in actual life ineffectual, shiftless and despairing. In short, "If you wish to be healthy and normal, go with the herd . . . all those things which distinguish poets, prophets, martyrs to ideas from ordinary men are incompatible with health." This seems to be the fundamental idea in Tchekhoff's writings.

But it by no means exhausts his range. There are altogether twelve stories, and each has a distinct point of view. One of the best is the story called "Two Tragedies," in which the writer holds up to solemn mockery the weaknesses which men display under the stress of great grief. A country doctor is called away from the bedside of his dead child by the husband of a dying woman. When he arrives at the supposed patient's house, it is

discovered that the woman's illness is a pretence made in order to get her husband out of the house so that she may fly with her lover. The author paints dramatically the wrath of the bereaved father and of the betrayed husband; and comments somewhat cynically on the great stratum of egoism which underlies all human grief. The husband, overwhelmed by the sudden shock of betrayal, is indignant that the bereaved doctor will not listen to his story of unrequited devotion; the doctor in turn cannot understand the husband's grief, and feels that he has been dragged from home to play a part in a trivial comedy. In general, the weakness of men and their inability to rise above the everyday banality of life seem to be Tchekhoff's favourite themes.

But it is not their motives nor their philosophy which give these stories their individual tinge. The philosophy is merely what we generally recognise as Russian philosophy. But as works of art the stories are excellent. The pictures and the motives are slight and not elaborated. Russian life, the objectivity of the characters, their sayings and doings, the subtle, kindly humour which illumines the general gloom, are a pleasant contrast to our English short stories, not one in a thousand of which has anything to recommend it save an impossibly ingenious plot. The ability to dispense with striking incidents is perhaps the best test of a writer of fiction, and Tchekhoff, tested by this test, is an artist of a very high order. There is, indeed, a restraint, a unity, and a complete subordination of details to the general effect which mark the writer out as a master of the difficult art of short story writing.

A HUNDRED YEARS OF RUSSIA.

"THE Expansion of Russia, 1815-1900." By Francis Henry Skrine, F.S.S. (Cambridge University Press.) Price 6s. pp. 385.—This book, issued as one of the Cambridge Historical Series, has a somewhat misleading title, for it is nothing more or less than a complete history of Russian at home and abroad during the nineteenth century. Mr. Skrine has already a considerable reputation as a writer on politics, and on the whole it may be said that his latest work will enhance it. He has studied his subject carefully, as shown by his list of authorities and the precision of his details. Everyone nowadays wants the truth about Russia, and hitherto while we have sometimes had the objective truth, and the truth as seen in the light of English ideas and English interests, we have never had the truth as the Russians regard it. It is this last truth, though he does not profess to do so, which Mr. Skrine details. That is to say, he takes the autocracy and all that it entails as necessary and praiseworthy institutions; and, writing like a rather reactionary Russian, gives an account of its development. For instance, dealing with the Finnish question, he implies that the original sin was on the Finnish side, speaks of the "fallacious doctrines of liberty, etc.," and tells us that the history of France lost much of its charm when that country gained its freedom. In short, he writes his history much as Mr. Pobiedonostseff might have written it, and ignores the Russian liberalising movement as something really alien to the country's interests. But his book is all the more interesting because he gives the Russian point of view, and it ought to be read by everyone interested in foreign politics. The historical part is the best; the account of Russia's present condition is defective, and omits many important considerations.

ANOTHER STORY BY SELMA LAGERLÖF.

"JERUSALEM." By Selma Lagerlöf. Translated from the Swedish by Jessie Bröchner. (William Heinemann. Price 6s.).—It is like travelling in a new country to read these pictures of Swedish life. The interest is absorbing, you feel that each study is true to life. The authoress tells you just what happened; she recites all the humour, the tragedy, the happiness, the religious fervour and the worldliness, yet lets you draw your own conclusions as to what was right or wrong. The story is not written to show you "these people behaved well, behold their reward"; or "see from the results how wickedly they did." As in human life, it is impossible to judge from results of actions. One can only feel, for example, that Karin Ingmarsdotter believed she was doing God's will when she sold up her ancestral farm, with all its hereditary plenishings, to go to Jerusalem. Whilst you think it a mistake, you go with her to Jerusalem, see what the Colony is doing, and exclaim, "Who knows?" Each can walk only as the tiny piece of the road opens in front of him, for the length of the road is hidden, and no forecast is possible. The sketches centre around the Ingmars and their homestead. The first one shows a curious picture of Swedish domestic custom. The young bride does not choose her husband; moreover, he does not at once marry her—she comes to his home to learn from his mother. A child is born, and still, for reasons hard for any but his neighbours to understand, there has been no wedding procession. Brita thinks herself unloved, kills the infant she thinks unwelcome to its father, and is imprisoned for three years. Then, shall this man marry her? His struggles between the question of which is right or wrong are given; and then, helped by the thought of his father, he chooses, as he thinks, the right, expecting to suffer and be despised in consequence; instead, all say with relief, "Ingmar is now Ingmar's son."

The pilgrims leave for Jerusalem, for they have learned to think that the old home life, with its everyday cares and interests, is wrong for those called of God. One old woman has been most eager to go. She has never realised what the others are giving up. One by one each announces that God has called him or her; but Eva Gunnarsdotter began to moan, "I have not heard anything, I must not go with you; I am like Lot's wife." "Dear Eva," said the Helegumians, "we cannot take you with us if God does not call you."

The travellers start. "When the long train of carriages had at last driven through the village, they came to a birch wood. Here the travellers for the first time noticed they were followed by two persons whom they did not know. Sometimes the carriage was first in the procession, at other times it slackened speed and allowed others to pass it. It was driven by an old man who was quite bent, who had wrinkled hands, and a long white beard. No one knew him, or the horses he drove. By his side sat a woman whom they thought they ought to know. No one could see her face, for she had a dark shawl over her head, and she held it so closely together that they could not even see her eyes. Several persons tried to guess who she was, but no two guessed alike. Gunhild said, 'It is my mother.' Israel Thomasson's wife declared it was her sister. Halvor thought it was Eva Gunnarsdotter. The carriage accompanied them the whole way, but the woman did not draw away her shawl for a single moment. To some of the travellers she became one whom they loved, to others someone they feared, but to most she was one whom they had forsaken. . . . When they arrived at the station, got

down from the carriage and looked for her, she had gone." The whole book is as full of allegories as are Watts' pictures. One strong note strikes throughout. The people are peasants, and remind us of our country life one hundred years ago. But—there is no squire—no Lady Bountiful—no obsequious villagers. There is a self-governing, self-respecting community—free as the Saxon settlements in the old Germany of the hero stories.

THE BIBLE AND THE BATTLEFIELD.

THIS is an interesting book (Marshall Brothers, 3s. 6d.) to those who can stand a fervent evangelical piety dished up with a somewhat high-falutin' Jingoism. Mr. Vernon-Harcourt went out intending to distribute 200,000 soldiers' New Testaments to the troops in the field, and in this volume of 329 pages he describes his adventures. He was more than once very nearly killed, and he was knocked over with enteric. He seems to be a good man, fervent in spirit, and equally anxious to save the soul of Tommy Atkins and to administer a backhanded blow to our brother Boer. He is honest enough in his way, and tells with much disgust of the junketting that went on at Cape Town one night, when nearly everybody was dancing and drinking, and one hundred Boer prisoners made a determined and very nearly successful attempt to escape. His moral is that there is great need for a freer circulation of the Bible among the ranks of the Army. Give them plenty of Bibles, and "our Army, instead of proving a source of moral contagion, as unhappily it sometimes does, might become the centre of religious activity." Even without a lavish supply of Bibles, Mr. Vernon-Harcourt says the British soldier has only to get wounded for all his best qualities to swim to the surface. Fortunately, it would appear from this good man's narrative that Tommy Atkins was much better cared for by the Boers when wounded than by our own people. He quotes from Mr. Hales, of the *Daily News*, an account of his experience when a prisoner in a Boer hospital. He says:—"The Boers appear to have better surgeons than we possessed and more of them." The attention which he received from the Boer was better, far better than he ever received from a Briton. The food was better and more comfortable, and there was a desire to make one comfortable rarely seen in a British field hospital. Mr. Vernon-Harcourt expresses himself freely as to the scandalous way in which gross blunders were passed over without punishment. His experience at Sanna's Post led him to speak his mind very freely as to Colonel Broadwood and another prominent member of the staff. When the news of Sanna's Post reached Bloemfontein, Lord Roberts flew into a towering passion; several well-known officers were present, looking excessively scared and nervous, and Bobs was lashing out all round, denouncing those responsible for the disaster as "blundering idiots" and "consummate asses." The author gives a very interesting story of how he sang hymns against the drunken songs of his fellow-passengers in a railway train. "It was a vocal contest," he says, "between Christ and the Devil." He was zealous in season and out of season, and you cannot help liking the man, although he does lay himself out to give the worst account possible of the way in which the Boers looted and polluted Colesberg.

T. Fisher Unwin has brought out an edition of Ben Jonson, in three volumes, in the Mermaid Series, which speaks well for that series, if all are as attractively gotten up as these three volumes. Printed on thin paper, they are most portable and pleasant to the touch.

MISS HARRADEN'S NEW NOVEL.

THE many thousands of readers who cherish pleasant memories of "Ships that Pass in the Night" will turn with interest to Beatrice Harraden's new novel, "KATHARINE FRENHAM." The novelty of this novel is that the authoress jumps off with a tragedy at the very beginning, and works through the chapters until we reach a satisfactory ending, when the widower finds his destined mate; and, as the story-books say, they all live happily ever afterwards. There is daring originality in the machinery by which the tragedy is brought about. A man married to a woman with a very bad temper finds separation necessary, and on the eve of carrying this resolution into effect, he and his wife, falling asleep in separate rooms, have simultaneous dreams. He dreams that he tells her with vehemence the whole story of his disappointment in his married life, and tells her that she has spiritually murdered him and made his life a burden and a curse. At the same time his wife dreams that he has been telling her everything that he had dreamed he had told her, with the effect that she became terribly excited and suddenly died by failure of the heart's action due to the shock. The Psychical Research Society may be invited to investigate the nature of this curious dual dream. It would be curious to know whether Miss Harraden ever heard of such a dream, or whether she invented it out of her own head. The man, now suddenly a widower, regards himself as the murderer of his wife. His fifteen-year-old son, who is torn in twain between love of his parents, to whom his father had communicated the contemplated separation on the very eve of his mother's death, adds to his grief. From this somewhat melancholy beginning the father and the son start on their pilgrimage through many adventures, the situation being alternately aggravated and alleviated by the various views taken by persons whom they meet as to the character of the wife. Ultimately the father meets his affinity, they recognise each other at once, each feeling that they had met before, either in a previous existence or in a dream—Miss Harraden does not say which—and after the necessary differences and separations the lady to whom he had confided the tragic story of his wife's death, and who clairvoyantly sees the vision of the dead wife as she lies dead in her chair, ultimately insists that they should marry, and married they are accordingly. The action of the story culminates in Norway, a country for which Miss Harraden seems to have a great affection. The old Danish nurse "Knutty" is one of the most admirable characters in the book. "Katharine Frensham" may not achieve the success of "Ships that Pass in the Night," but it will take its place in line with that popular novel.

"CLIMATE AND EXPLORATION IN THE CANADIAN ROCKIES." By Hugh E. M. Stutfield and J. Norman Collier, F.R.S. (Longmans, Green and Co. 12s. 6d. net.)—An admirably illustrated book and interesting text on the wonderfully interesting country of America.

Messrs. Cassell publish, in a pocket edition, two of R. L. Stevenson's delightful books. The first chosen are "KIDNAPPED" and its sequel, "CATRIONA." The price is moderate, being two shillings net each volume. The type is clear, and the paper good. It is to be hoped that these volumes will soon be followed by other of Stevenson's works.

A GOOD WORD FOR HYPNOTISM.

DR. J. M. BRAMWELL, a duly qualified medical practitioner, has made a speciality of the use of hypnotism in his practice for the last twelve years. Mr. Grant Richards has just published a volume of 450 pages, entitled "Hypnotism: its History, Practice, and Theory," in which Dr. Bramwell gives us a treatise upon the whole subject. It is a book for which there is much need. Dr. Bramwell seems to have done his work with great care; he draws largely, as is right and proper, upon the lessons which he has learned in his own practice, and I am very agreeably surprised at the emphasis with which he repudiates the popular belief that the practice of hypnotism is attended with serious dangers to its subject. He declares that he has never seen a single hypnotic somnambulist who did not both possess and exercise the power of resisting suggestion contrary to his moral sense. Cases in which it has been clearly proved that hypnotism has done undoubted harm are neither numerous or important. Dr. Bramwell is willing to admit that it is possible that harm may be done through the mismanagement of hypnotic cases, but he has not seen any evidence of this either in his own practice or in that of others. He also says he has never seen a bad effect in a carefully conducted hypnotic experience. The chief advantage of hypnotism is the extent to which it is able to develop the patient's control of his own organism. He says that when it is judiciously used, the volition is increased and the moral standard raised. He concludes his book by holding out the hope that hypnotism may do more than it has yet done in curing and preventing diseases, alleviating pain, and improving moral states. The book is well indexed and is accompanied by a copious bibliography of books on the subject in French, German, and English. It is to be noted that Dr. Bramwell does not seem to have experienced any evil results in his own person, although he holds a clinique three times a week, and sometimes hypnotises from thirty to sixty patients in an evening. He rarely uses any mechanical methods, and relies mostly on verbal suggestion and careful study of the patient's mental condition.

Thirty Years of Music in London.*

A DELIGHTFUL volume of musical reminiscences and musical gossip, entitled "Thirty Years of Musical Life in London, 1870-1900" (Heinemann. 12s. 6d. net), has just been published by Mr. Hermann Klein, the well-known musical critic and teacher of singing. Mr. Klein may be said to have known everybody in the musical world of the past half century, and for a quarter of a century at least his work as a musical critic must have made him intimately acquainted with the works and doings of all the musicians of his time. The most important feature in the book is the history of Opera in England under the late Sir Augustus Harris. Mr. Klein also describes the Wagner Festival at the Albert Hall, in which Wagner conducted some of his works, and many other interesting functions. Altogether it is an interesting account of musical progress in London during the latter part of the nineteenth century which Mr. Klein has presented to us.

* "Thirty Years of Musical Life in London." By Hermann Klein. (Heinemann. Cloth. Pp. 482. 12s. 6d. net.)

NOVELS OF SORTS.

"MINNOWS AND TRITONS." By B. A. Clarke. (Ward, Lock.) Cloth, 293 pp. 3s. 6d.—This is a very interesting series of short stories concerning the adventures of a family of three boys and a girl. It is evidently written by one who understands the small boy as he really is, and not as most grown-ups think he is. The stories are both amusing and pathetic, and are well illustrated.

"THEODORA PHRANZA." By the Rev. J. M. Neale. (Society for P.C.K.)—This story of the fall of Constantinople is valuable for its careful information. The incidents are varied and the interest of the story is fully kept up. Perhaps it is doubtful if the refinement of the characters is quite natural, but they are so lovable that it is a relief to read that some amongst them find happiness at the finish.

"MORE ABOUT PIXIE." By Mrs. George de Horne Vaizey. (Religious Tract Society.) 2s. 6d.—Pixie is charming, wherever we find her, coming out of a picture frame, pretending at sixteen to be a Frenchwoman, and as such applying for a post as governess; only making her application with a charming brogue, having for the moment forgotten her rôle. Sylvia Trevor, with her pathetic fear of lameness, her lonely life and sweet courage, is a new acquaintance, whom Jack and Bridget are happy in knowing. It is quite delightful to meet the O'Shaughnessy family again, and that most girls will agree in this, we are sure.

"THE GOLDEN STAIR." By Father Bearn. (Burns and Oates.) Price 3s. 6d.—A series of studies upon the practical and religious life, being episodes, with scarce a thread of story, in a village of which the Squire and most of the cottagers are Catholic. The old Dower House has been turned into a singing school, where orphans have the first right to be received. The Squire is a benevolent despot, and gives his life and his means to his people.

"ON ANGELS' WINGS." By the Hon. Mrs. Greene. (Nelson and Sons.) Illustrated. Price 1s. 6d.—A sorrowful story of the time of the Franco-German war. A motherless child, who is humpbacked and otherwise delicate, has to be left by the heart-broken father, who is called out with the other reserves. The little Violet has many pitiful friends in the town, but a careless maid, so that when she falls from the window of her room at the same moment that a telegram arrives announcing her father's death in battle, all who love her say, "It is well. The child has the wings she longed for."

"BY LOVE IMPELLED." By Harriet Colville. (Religious Tract Society.) 2s. 6d. Illustrated.—A story of modern-day perplexities of religious thought. The vicarage children lost their mother early, and the elder sister, who has "mothered" the other girl and the boy, has influenced them into moral uprightness, but has never guessed at their spirit wanderings. The brother is ordained, loves, marries his squire's daughter, and losing her at the birth of their first child, he loses his faith. His sorrowful struggle at last ends, for he returns to Christianity through the loving talk of his friend's little child. Margaret, the elder sister, has always been "by love impelled."

"VISCOUNTESS NORMANHURST." By E. H. Cooper. (Grant Richards.) 6s.—An extraordinary picture of the life possible to a society leader, with all the troubles brought upon her own little daughter and others by the unprincipled, vicious, selfish, beautiful lady who occupies the forefront of the picture. The story of two young journalists who take charge of the neglected child

Margery, and of the reward they obtain after saving the life endangered by that neglect, is certainly unusual, and one can only hope that the author has translated one of the old stories of a wicked witch into modern dress.

"THE QUEST OF A SIMPLE LIFE." By W. J. Dawson. (Hodder and Stoughton.) 6s.—The author gives the experience he acquired in his search, and those who have ever thought of emigrating because of their need for a simpler life will discover that they can find what they seek in England, if only they have a secure income of £70 a year. Mr. Dawson's book is most interesting because the thoughts he gives utterance to are those which many dimly feel—but have never expressed. Incidentally he makes the odd remark that suburbanites would do better to have a house in London. He plainly never attempted to find so costly an abode.

"COUNT ZARKA." By Sir Wm. Magnay. (Ward, Lock and Co.) 6s.—A romance with plenty of adventure in it and a little mystery. Is not the kidnapped one named Roel of Rapberg with deep intention? And the faithful friend, the unscrupulous plotter, and the rival beauties are not wanting. The duel of these ladies is a rather uncommon way of settling a difficulty.

"THE DAYSPRING." By Dr. William Barry. (T. Fisher Unwin.) Price 6s.—A story that will not be laid down until finished, wherein manslaughter, rebellion, psychics, and devotion all have a place. The young Irishman who stands in the foreground is a creature of flesh and blood. His description of the death of his parents is simple, but effective. The friends he finds in France, the sweet girl he loves, the great lady who protects him, and the magician who deceives are all characteristic.

"EILEEN." By Lucas Cleeve. (John Long.) Price 6s.—A curious story of a petted young heiress who is introduced with a boy lover, Sir Reginald Forkley, written apparently to show the mistake of a too early marriage. They become engaged at eighteen and thirteen. Their guardians insist upon a separation for a time. Reginald thinks Eileen dislikes him and engages himself to a woman of forty, then realises his mistake, and he and Eileen marry, but after the honeymoon get more and more apart. The story ends well, but the telling is strange.

"THE PARABLES OF OUR LORD." By Hesba Stretton. (Religious Tract Society.) Price 3s. 6d.—A book from Hesba Stretton will always command attention, and the short comments on the Parables here given will be especially helpful to those engaged in Sunday-school work, or to parents giving Sunday talks to their children. Written so that a child could understand, there is yet a fresh light shown upon many passages which present difficulties.

"TURF AND TABLE." By Henry Johnson. (Religious Tract Society.) Price 2s. 6d.—This story with a moral is written against the dangers of betting and gambling, which seem to take increasing hold upon our people. The story certainly shows up well the misery which falls upon the innocent victims of the craze for gambling which has now seized upon their dear ones. The story is oddly put together. Why represent a vicar's daughter as taking a situation as lady's-maid, and let a man offer an extra £300 to an auctioneer for a farm he has already bought?

"THE INTERVENING SEA." By David Lyall. (Religious Tract Society.) Illustrated. Price 3s. 6d.—Business life has terrible complication in these days, and few masters can see the worker's side as well as their own—the keen competition helping to blind them. This

story
sons
fortun
great
the no
second
heaven
"A
berg
prefac
people
art,"
appar
public
medic
said t
racter
clergy
to wh
that
mann
"T
Long
The y
when
have
Her
"Old
wholl
"T
Price
ably i
ask fo
some
plot.
is tol
Engla
brew
wroug
great
worki
us do
"Fell
Then
"Bro
count
gets
a tug
if you
fighti
fight
"L
and
writte
weird
desig
introc
with
dead,
rid of
as a
ment
by he
some
of her
not d
her a
and

story of a self-made, arbitrary factory owner and his sons is full of sympathy and interest, and we follow the fortunes of the Holts, their friends and dependants with great pleasure. The awakening of the hard old man to the needs of the workers and the ideal of life held by the second son shows that "some souls have commerce with heaven and ships upon the intervening sea."

"A SLEEPING GIANT." By Henry Tipple. (Gutenberg Press.)—"In these days of enlightenment," says the preface, "it is surprising to find how many intelligent people regard hypnotism as a branch of the conjuror's art," and the principal aim of the writer is to make apparent its advantages and dangers, and awaken the public to the necessity of legislation so that only qualified medical practitioners may make use of it. The story is said to embody actual experience; the two chief characters are half-brothers—the one a doctor, the other a clergyman. There is sufficient interest in it and now to which anyone could object; more, if there is any proof that hypnotism is practised by doctors in so sane a manner the medical press should surely take note of it.

"THRALDOM." By Helen Prothero Lewis. (John Long.) Price 6s.—Miss Lewis tells an attractive story. The young heroine, who hates thralldom all her child life, and who eagerly seeks an "open road," only to realise when she attains it that when our desires come we have lost relish for them, is an attractive little creature. Her innocent address to the bishop as "Aprons" and "Old gaiters," her half understood elopement, and her wholly fortunate return to her father, are characteristic.

"THE SOUL OF CHIVALRY." (Swan Sonnenschein.) Price 6s.—The name of the author is not given; presumably it is a first book, and, romantic as it is, readers will ask for another. Something of Edna Lyall speaks in it, something of Anthony Trollope. There is no mysterious plot. Alured Crellin's life of simplicity and self-devotion is told quite simply, and his hopefulness for a regenerated England carries conviction. If we wonder that a great brewer can shut up his public-houses because they have wrought ruin, we know of the devotion in real life of a great brewer's son. Here is a speech from the lips of a workman: "It's the ignorance of some of us that keeps us down," said Jack. "First the Liberals come and say, 'Fellow men, vote for us; we are the people's friends.' Then the Conservatives wave their flags and say, 'Brothers, we are patriots; vote for us and we'll make the country great;' and between the two the working-man gets puzzled and doesn't know what to say, so it's like a tug of war and we get no forrarder. It's just like as if yon Dude, as is coming, had said before he started fighting, 'Now then, you blackguards, the best way to fight the Russians is to divide up and fight one another.'"

"DOCTOR XAVIER." By Max Pemberton. (Hodder and Stoughton.) Price 6s.—A brilliant and cleverly-written romance. The opening pages suggest the weirdness of an Aladdin's Palace, and one imagines a design quite other than that of Doctor Xavier. We are introduced to Esther Venn, an intelligent English girl with a pleasing face and a sweet voice. Her mother dead, her careless, unpleasant stepfather is glad to get rid of her, and she comes to London to seek her fortune as a writer. Failing in this, she hopes to get an engagement at the Casino Theatre, and goes there accompanied by her dog. Knowing nothing of theatrical life, she has some chance of getting a small part in the chorus because of her height and figure, but is so nervous that she does not do justice to her voice, and the manager simply takes her address. Thence she wanders in the park in despair, and sitting by the water's edge, resolves that life is

no longer possible. But a third person had been in the manager's room, and has followed her into the park. Now he introduces himself to her notice, tells her he needs the service of such as she, and that he will take her to his sister. After some hesitation she consents; it is a choice of possible life or of death, and he takes her home to a dream of beauty. Here the sister meets her, and the doctor explains that he is a scientist, and that his speciality is the perfecting of human beauty. Esther fears some hidden danger, but for six months of a life of luxury and pleasant occupation sees nothing but an occasional incident. From then to the end is but a week or two, crammed with exciting incidents which Max Pemberton knows well how to tell. Doctor Xavier's true identity is disclosed, a wonderful little kingdom in the Pyrenees described, and the book closes with torchlight processions, bands of music, and cathedral bells.

"HUGH BROTHERTON, CURATE." By Francis Home. (Ward, Lock and Co.) Illustrated.—This strongly dramatic story has a ring of truth about it that must make its unobtrusive moral all the stronger. Hugh Brotherton is ordained, and on the eve of the ceremony learns that his grandfather, the imbecile old prodigal who has had his home with them, was himself once a clergyman. Strong, athletic, full of fervour, he makes his way amongst the colliery workers with whom his lot is cast. There he meets Dr. Mann, one of the few in the village not teetotal, who argues that for a degenerate abstinence is needful, but not for the stalwart. Hugh, from some fatal influence, supposes that it would be wise himself to court the temptation of drink. He does not then know that his grandfather's fall was caused by it. The taste of spirit awakens a craving, and from that time the curate is a secret drinker at night; and an earnest worker by day, but is rapidly losing heart for the struggle, knowing now that he inherits the fatal thirst. Strength and courage are given him, and the manner of the gift is good reading. The characters in the story are racy enough. When Hugh first goes visiting he has everywhere apparently been preceded by an energetic worker, Miss Milner, and her praises are sung as a contrast to his failings. He never can meet her, and it occurs to no one for a long time to tell him that she died as a result of nursing a fever patient. The teetotal address to a gathering of abstainers is comically put.

Campbell of the City Temple.

MR. C. T. BATEMAN has written a very pleasant, appreciative, and sympathetic sketch of the new pastor of the City Temple in the New Century Leader series. It brings the narrative down to the return of Mr. Campbell from America. Mr. Bateman is full of enthusiasm for Mr. Campbell—so full that he does not even seem to see the need for any apologetic reference to his backsliding from the path of peace under the malarious influence of South African jingoism. He thinks that, if God gives him life and health, Mr. Campbell will prove one of the great moulding features in the religious life of England. Mr. Campbell habitually overstrains his nervous system, and breaks down periodically. He is very fond of riding, and if he would ride more and write less he would probably live longer and do more.

"THE HEART OF ROME." By Marion Crawford. (Macmillan and Co.) 6s.—An interesting novel, full of movement, and displaying throughout Mr. Crawford's unique knowledge of mediæval and modern Rome.

CHILDREN'S BOOKS.

"THE ROUND TOWER." By F. M. Scott and A. Hodge. (Nelson and Sons.) Price 1s. 6d. Illustrated.—This story of the rebellion of '98 contains the uncomfortable adventures of two small boys, one of whom was taken prisoner by the French contingent just before they took the town of Castlebar, whilst the other was left like a trussed pig to die of starvation in the Tower.

"THE CHILDREN WHO RAN AWAY." By Evelyn Sharp. (Macmillan and Co.) Price 6s.—A charming kind of fairy tale, which elder folk would be wise to read themselves to their youthful friends, giving them a moral by the way, for fear they might be seduced into following the example of Prue and Ricky.

"THE CASTLE OF THE WHITE FLAG." By E. Everett Green. 384 pp. (Nelson and Sons.) 5s. Illustrated.—A tale of the Franco-German war. A castle in Alsace, eventually ceded to the victorious empire, was occupied by two English families, who, when war broke out, turned their abode into a hospital, where wounded soldiers from both armies were nursed with care under the shelter of the "white flag."

"CAMBRIA'S CHIEFTAIN." By E. Everett Green. 384 pp. (T. Nelson and Sons.) Illustrated.—Is the story of Owen Glendower's rebellion in Wales, told by his son Madoc. The book is full of interest, and narrates Glendower's misfortune at Shrewsbury, and how King Henry V., in 1415, condescended to treat with him, but Owen died during the negotiation.

"A FAIR JACOBITE." By May Poynter. (Nelson and Sons.) Price 2s. 6d. Illustrated. The Queen of James II. is not very well known, and this picture of her life at St. Germain is very welcome. The heroine of the story, Maria Beatrice Fremlyn, travelled much for her times, and finished her days in Pennsylvania—the then newly established colony; but her stay at St. Germain as reader to the Princess Louise of England occupies most of the story, and her English freshness and frankness are very pleasing. The writer has delved in old histories to some purpose. There is a printer's mistake which makes William III. alive in 1708.

"THE HEAD-HUNTERS OF CHRISTABEL." By Alfred Penny. (Society for P.C.K.) Illustrated.—Just such a story of adventure as boys and girls alike will love, and with more heroes than one. There are desert islands and cannibals; a noble missionary and native Christians. Here is a passage by way of illustration: "The old chap, ill as he was, kept munching betel-nut, but his medicine-man carefully overhauled every nut, lest an enemy should have taken a morsel to make a charm. Well, I got a couple of nuts and I charged one with morphia. I stuck the needle in close to the stem where the puncture would not be noticed and shoved it right up to the kernel. The medicine man examined it carefully. When Rogani began to chew, I said, 'You will sleep presently, I have put power in the nut.'"

"JOHN MAXWELL'S MARRIAGE." By Stephen Gwynn. (Macmillan and Co.) 6s.—Mr. Stephen Gwynn's readers may be congratulated upon the chance they have of reading an old story of North Ireland told in a most picturesque way. The country is described by one who knows its glamour and loveliness in the sun, its dourness when grey. Few south country folk know of the bitter feeling with which even yet an Irishman regards that b'ot on English policy, when a starving nation were forbidden to sell in a foreign market, close at hand, the only things they had to make a living out of—their wool and flax, raw or manufactured, and their eggs and butter. John Maxwell, a young man coming into a fortune, falls

into the hands of an unscrupulous elder, upon whose property he has inherited a mortgage. Mr. Nisbet intends him to marry his daughter. She, however, on the wedding morning, runs away with the playmate of her childhood, whose only fault is his poverty; and a second daughter is forced into an instant marriage instead, the young husband being drunk with surprise, shame, and wine. His remorse, expiation, and his daughter's own love story are well told.

"THE CHILD WONDERFUL." By W. S. Stacey. (Cassells.) 2s. 6d. Illustrated.—The story of the birth of Christ and His life up to the meeting with the doctors in the Temple, very simply told, suited to children about five to eight years of age. The nine illustrations in colours are very well done.

Very brightly illustrated books of nursery rhymes for very little children are "The Book of Horses"; "Silver Bubbles," pictures by Ruth Cobb, verses by R. Hunter and E. Shirley (3s. 6d.).—The pictures are very pretty, drawn and coloured somewhat after the fashion of Hassall's posters; "Our Dogs" (2s.) and "Crackers" (3d.), all published by Messrs. Thos. Nelson and Sons. Mr. Brimley Johnson also publishes a little book with coloured pictures and rhymes about the seaside, which will please all little children who have spent a holiday in some seaside resort (1s. 6d.).

Messrs. Longman and Co. have published an admirable book entitled "THE SEASHORE" (6s.). It is the latest volume of their Outdoor World Series. It is illustrated with eight coloured plates and over three hundred other illustrations. It is a little bit too scientific for young people, but much will be forgiven the author for the sake of his copious illustrations. The type is rather small, and the nomenclature is rather long. But, nevertheless, it is a capital book for young people. The opening chapters, which deal with the formation of a marine aquarium and the preservation and examination of marine objects, are capital.

Among the almost forgotten works of W. M. Thackeray are his Christmas books, which have been resurrected by Messrs. Methuen and published as a new volume in the LITTLE LIBRARY (1s. 6d.). There are half a dozen short stories, namely:—"Mrs. Perkins's Ball," "Our Street," "Doctor Birch and his Young Friends," "Rebecca and Rowena: Romance upon Romance," "The Kickleburys on the Rhine," "The Rose and the Ring." The last is the only one of the lot that young people will read with any interest. It is described as a fireside pantomime for great and small children.

"A FIRST BOOK IN ENGLISH LITERATURE." By C. L. Thomson. (Horace Marshall and Son.) 2s.—This delightful book meets a long-felt want of something that should provide a simple chronological account of English literature, and should form a framework into which later details might be fitted. This cheap and easily portable book not only does this, but contains also sufficiently long and interesting extracts from contemporary literature to illustrate the thought and social movements of the period studied. Illustrated.

"WHEN IT WAS DARK." By Guy Thorne. (Greening and Co.) 6s.—An absolutely hopeless and uninteresting story, containing no excuse for being written and less for being read.

THE November *English Illustrated Magazine* contains an account of how the Ojibway Indians give a dramatic and musical performance of Longfellow's "Hiawatha" every summer. The only rival in effectiveness of this is said to be the Ober-Ammergau Passion-play.

MISCELLANEOUS NOTICES.

AMONG the sets of books for Christmas presents the LITTLE LIBRARY of Methuen and Co. should be specially mentioned. Each volume is published at 1s. 6d. net in cloth, and 2s. in leather. The last volume issued at the end of November contains selections from the poems of Longfellow. This "Little Library" now contains nearly forty volumes, so that anyone who wishes to make a present of from 1s. 6d. to 50s. in value can find what he wants at Messrs. Methuen's.

The last two Christmases I have drawn special attention to the extremely good value you get for your money when on the look-out for attractive and useful books as Christmas presents in the WORLD'S CLASSICS, published by Grant Richards. Those readers who made presents of the set last year will probably find no more acceptable present than an addition to their former gift of the volumes published in the last twelve months. The following is a list of those published:—

THE WORLD'S CLASSICS.—Poe's Tales of Mystery and Imagination. White's History of Selborne. De Quincey's Opium Eater. Bacon's Essays. Hazlitt's Winterslow. Hawthorne's Scarlet Letter. Macaulay's Lays of Ancient Rome. Thackeray's Henry Esmond. Scott's Ivanhoe. Emerson's English Traits. George Eliot's Mill on the Floss. Selected English Essays.—Chosen and arranged by W. Peacock. Hume's Essays. Burns' Poems. Gibbon's Roman Empire.—Vol. 1. Pope's Odyssey of Homer. Dryden's Virgil. Dickens's Tale of Two Cities. Longfellow's Poems.—Vol. 1. Sterne's Tristram Shandy. Buckle's History of Civilisation.—Vol. 1. Chaucer's Works.—Vol. 1 (from the text of Professor Skeat). The Prince. By Niccolo Machiavelli. Translated into English by Luigi Ricci.

Another similar collection of famous books, known as the UNIT LIBRARY, published last year, contains the following volumes:—Doran's Monarchs Retired from Business. 2 vols. Lytton's Last Days of Pompeii. Miss Mitford's Our Village (first series). Sir W. Laird Clowes' Four Modern Naval Campaigns. Delitzsch's Jewish Artisan Life in the time of Christ. Benvenuto Cellini's Autobiography. Dickens's Christmas Books. Mrs. Jameson's Legends of the Madonna. Keble's Christian Year. Sheridan's Plays. Wilkie Collins's A Rogue's Life. Leigh Hunt's The Town.

The price of the Unit Library volumes varies. The price of the World's Classics is 1s. paper, 1s. 6d. cloth, and 2s. leather, net.

Another collection of books (Henry Stead, 14, Norfolk Street, W.C.) which are very suitable for a present, are the collection of LITTLE MASTERPIECES OF THE POETS, twelve neat volumes in a handy little cloth-covered case, published at 19s. net, or which can be supplied for £1 1s. on the instalment system—2s. down, and 2s. monthly payments afterwards.

"THE ORIGIN OF THE NATURE OF MAN." By S. B. G. McKinney. Part II. (Oliphant, Anderson and Ferrier. Price 6s.)—This part of Mr. McKinney's work deals with Inorganic Evolution, the writer's conclusion being that the evolution theory enables us to form a comprehensive conception of the universe as made by the Divine Mind on a definite system. Four more parts are to follow.

"PARAPHRASES AND TRANSLATIONS FROM THE GREEK." By the Earl of Cromer. (Macmillan. 5s.)—Lord Cromer as poet will surprise many people, but this little volume of translations shows that the practical life is not incompatible with the pursuit of the Muses. Lord Cromer, in his preface, says that he never learnt Greek

at school, but first learnt the modern dialect in Corfu, and afterwards the classic tongue—probably the best way of learning it.

"PROBLEMS AND PERSONS." By Wilfrid Ward. (Longmans, Green and Co. pp. 377. 14s. nett).—A volume of essays, most of which have appeared in the leading reviews during the last eight years. Most of them deal with philosophical and religious problems, and the most interesting of these is that on "The Time-Spirit of the Nineteenth Century." To the ordinary reader, however, the papers on Tennyson and Huxley will prove most attractive. They are full of good stories.

"MORALS: the Psycho-Sociological Bases of Ethics." By Professor G. L. Duprat. Translated by W. J. Greenstreet, M.A.—(The Walter Scott Publishing Co. pp. 382. 6s.).—A translation from the French. There is a useful bibliography at the end.

Mr. G. Armitage-Smith, principal of the Birkbeck College, has added a chapter on "Preferential Tariffs" to his handbook on "THE FREE TRADE MOVEMENT AND ITS RESULTS." It was published by Blackie and Son in 1898. Mr. Armitage-Smith is sounder in the faith, and is more convinced than ever that Free Trade policy is not only essential to the well-being of the country, but that it is the policy best calculated to strengthen the ties with the Colonies, and to secure the consolidation and prosperity of the Empire.

"CHUMS." Annual Volume. (Cassells).—A mine of reading for boys is *Chums*, attractively bound up into a large volume, full of all manner of interest, fiction, hairbreadth adventure, photography, puzzles, picture postcards, pets—everything that is likely to engage a boy's attention. Not the least attractive feature is the series of special interviews, among the interviewed this year being Mr. Frampton, R.A., Mr. Will Crooks, M.P., whose account of his early life might interest many who are supposed to be beyond the age of a reader of *Chums*, Mr. Storey, A.R.A., and a number of sporting celebrities. A useful department is the "How to Make" series of articles, with directions as to simple carpentering jobs.

"THE BOY'S OWN ANNUAL" (*Boy's Own Paper* Office, 4, Bouverie Street, E.C.) Price 7s. 6d.—This, the twenty-fifth annual volume of the *Boy's Own Paper*, is dedicated by special permission to Prince Edward of Wales. It is also, like *Chums*, a mine of reading and interest for boys, but for rather older boys. There are articles on mountaineering, aeronauting, photography of various kinds; any number of competitions, and papers on "How to do useful things," in fact, there is surely no subject likely to interest any boy that does not find a place in this Annual. Fiction, mostly of the adventure type, of course occupies much space.

"THE QUIVER." Annual Volume. (Cassell and Co.) 7s. 6d.—The annual volume of the *Quiver* contains a great many articles, for the interest of which the names of the contributors are sufficient guarantee—the Archdeacon of London, Ian Maclaren, the Rev. R. J. Campbell, Mrs. W. K. Clifford, and many others. The principal serial is by Mr. Joseph Hocking; and though, of course, the volume is mainly intended for adults, the children from time to time are remembered also.

For those politicians who think, as distinguished from those who merely prate, Messrs. Constable's reprint of Mr. Godkin's "UNFORESEEN TENDENCIES OF DEMOCRACY" will be a very welcome present. Mr. Godkin, who for very many years was editor of the *New York Evening Post*, discussed in these essays the various ways in which the evolution of democracy has disappointed or, at least, surprised those who hailed its advent as the

dawn of a new era. For the most part the book deals with the phenomena familiar to Mr. Godkin in the United States, but the last essay upon Australian Democracy is very interesting, although the author was unable to bring his survey down later than the year 1897.

A good present for a good Protestant is the second edition of Joseph McCabe's "TWELVE YEARS IN A MONASTERY," which has just been brought out by Smith, Elder and Co., at 3s. 6d. Mr. McCabe wrote his book six years ago, and now he re-issues it in a revised form. Mr. McCabe was formerly Father Anthony, and it is interesting to note the conclusions which he sets forth in his finally reconstructed pages. He declares that the ascetic spirit is rapidly decaying in the Church of Rome. The law of abstinence from flesh meat on certain days is relaxing year by year. The decay of dogmatic feeling is less patent, but hardly less real. Before many decades are over Latin will cease to be the universal liturgical language. In the course of the present century he thinks that the Vatican will gradually approximate to the model of the actual Free Church organisation, and the Pope will be succeeded in the year 2000 by a President of the Church Catholic, who will resemble Leo XIII. as little as the President of the then German Republic will resemble Kaiser Wilhelm.

Another book which is quite as much likely to interest Catholics as Protestants, although it will probably cause the former to blaspheme, is the Rev. C. S. Isaacson's "ROME IN MANY LANDS," a 2s. 6d. volume, published by the Religious Tract Society. The author claims to give a fair and unbiassed account of the exaggerations and distortions of Christian doctrine which have taken place in the Church of Rome. The second object is to show that reform is in the air in every Roman Catholic country.

Another natural history gift-book that is also very beautifully got up is "NATURE CURIOUS AND BEAUTIFUL," by Richard Kerr, published by the Religious Tract Society at 3s. 6d. Mr. Kerr has had the opportunity of making notes and drawings from the Hon. Walter Rothschild's museum at Tring, and he has certainly succeeded in producing a very attractive book in which some of the marvels of Nature are very strikingly set forth. It is a book of miscellaneous essays, but none the worse on that account, for it is often only by the reading of such books that the interest of the reader is excited.

For those who enjoy stories of Indian domestic life, written by one with real knowledge of his subject, there is Mr. Romesh Dutt's story, "THE ISLAND OF PALMS," published at 5s. by Mr. Fisher Unwin.

"THE HANDBOOK OF COMMERCIAL GEOGRAPHY." By Geo. G. Chisholm, M.A., B.Sc. (Longmans, Green and Co.) 15s. net.—Is a most comprehensive exposition of the subject, and, at a time when economic problems are so intense, will be a useful factor in enabling one to form some reasonable estimate of the future course of commercial development, so far as it is governed by geographical conditions.

"A PLEASURE BOOK OF GRINDELWALD." By Daniel P. Rhodes. (The Macmillan Co.) 6s. net.—Is a most sympathetic description of Grindelwald and the Oberland—of the things of interest, of the valley and the neighbouring mountains, which lie outside the province of the regular guidebook. It is illustrated by the most fascinating photographs.

"THE MOON CONSIDERED AS A PLANET, A WORLD, AND A SATELLITE." By James Nasmyth, C.E., and

James Carpenter, F.R.A.S. (John Murray.) 5s. net.—Is the result of a long course of careful scrutiny of lunar surface, and a consequent familiarity with the wonderful details there presented, and contains much of interest that existing works on astronomy do not touch upon.

"THE ADVANCE OF OUR WEST AFRICAN EMPIRE." By C. Braithwaite Wallis, F.G.S., F.R.G.S. (T. Fisher Unwin.) 21s.—Is a work upon the stirring events which took place in Sierra Leone in 1898. A most comprehensive plain statement of facts, containing many hints on bush fighting and for the preservation of health, that might be applicable to West Africa.

"A SHORT HISTORY OF ANCIENT PEOPLES." By Robinson Souttar, M.A., D.C.L. (Hodder and Stoughton.) 12s.—The history of the Ancients is, owing to exploring zeal, becoming more interesting every day; but to follow its development access must be had to so wide a field of literature that the present work has endeavoured to give the main and most important facts in a readable and get-at-able one-volume form, in order to alleviate this difficulty. A most successful effort, with valuable maps.

"THE ART OF THE ITALIAN RENAISSANCE." By Heinrich Wölfflin, done into English by Walter Armstrong. A curiously successful attempt to deal with the great period of the High Renaissance in Italy from the somewhat novel point of view of the craftsman himself. This book is of modest dimensions, and its author does not claim to have dealt exhaustively with his art theme, but rather to be a pioneer in a field of pure æsthetics. He deals with problems of form alone; the result is a trustworthy guide to the schools of pure design, as distinguished from those which place their chief dependence on colour and chiaroscuro. Abundantly illustrated.

"CASTILIAN DAYS." By John Hay. Illustrated by Joseph Pennell. (William Heinemann.)—A most delightful and unusual book, full of the spirit and colour of the places described. One of the most attractive books of the kind ever published. Mr. Pennell's illustrations are without comparison.

"PORTRAITS OF JULIUS CÆSAR." A Monograph. By Frank Jesup Scott. (Longmans, Green and Co.)—A successful volume, whose aim can best be described by a quotation from the dedication: "To sculptors of the Present and the Future who may study to embody the living expression, spirit and genius of Julius Cæsar."

The Religious Tract Society sends us two books, similar in size and general appearance, entitled respectively, "THE GIRL'S OWN" and "THE BOY'S OWN RECITER." They are a very cheap half-crown's worth. Of the two, "The Girl's Own Reciter," which is edited by Mr. Peters, the editor of the *Girl's Own Paper*, is far the best so far as the general public is concerned. For the *Girl's* Mr. Peters has collected many of the best short poems for public recitation to be found in the English language, including translations from Victor Hugo, Schiller, Berenger, etc. *The Boy's Own Reciter* is exclusively composed of the original verses contributed in the last quarter of a century to the *Boy's Own Paper*. Many of the boys' verses are very good, they are certainly original, and therein, of course, they have an advantage over the time-honoured extracts, at which Mr. Hutchison, the compiler, sneers slyly in his preface. The two volumes make capital Christmas presents for either boys or girls, and the family library will do well to have both on its shelves.

Aldrich,
Allcott,
Avery,
A. Miss,
Browne,
Barnes,
Boydell,
Brown,
Berdoe,
Bateman,
Bullant,
Becke,
Blake,
Bevan,
Boole,
Caldecott,
Caldecott,
Cowper,
Crawford,
Chatter,
Child,
Cromer,
Cobb, R.,
Crockett,
Clarke,
Dutt, R.,
Deeping,
Davis, A.,
Delling,
Darwin,
Dixon,
Dickson,
Dawson,
Dixie, I.,
Duprat,
Ethel,
Eady, J.,
Egerton,
E. J. F.,
Everett,
Everett,
Everett,
Finnemore,
Faithful,
Frazer,
Gubbins,
Gwynn,
Green,
Gift, T.,
G. G.,
Godkin,
Greene,
Hill, M.,
Hardey,
Hume,
Hooper,
Hutchison,
Hayward,
Henkel,
Hope, I.,
Hall, M.,
Harris,
Haverill,
Isaacson,
J. E. I.,
Joyce, I.,
Keep, M.,
Kerr, R.,
Keats, J.,
Knight,
Klein, F.,
Kitson,
Lang, A.,
Lumsden,
Malory,

OTHER BOOKS RECEIVED.

Aldrich, Wilbur. Money and Credit (Grafton Press)	
Allingham, Helen. Happy England (A. and C. Black) net	20/3
Allsopp, Henry. The Voice of One (Watts and Co.) net	3/3
Avery, Harold. The House on the Moor (Nelson)	1/0
A Missionary Roll (E. Stock) net	1/6
Browne, Rev. G. F. St. Aldhelm (S.P.C.K.)	3/6
Beane, D. S. J. The Golden Stair Burns and Oates	3/6
Boyd-Bailey, E. Under the She-Oaks R.T.S.	3/6
Brown, Chas. Light and Life R.T.S.	3/6
Berdoe, Dr. A Catechism of Vivisection Swan Sonnenschein	1/0
Barde, R. J. Campbell, M.A. (S. W. Partridge) net	1/6
Ballantyne, R. M. The Coral Island (Nelson)	1/0
Becke, Louis. Helen Adair T. Fisher Unwin	6/0
Blake, B. C. The Peculiar History of Mary A. Susan (Nelson)	3/6
Bevan, Tom. Beggars of the Sea (Nelson)	3/6
Boole, M. E. Lectures on the Logic of Arithmetic (Clarendon Press)	2/0
Caldecott, R. Bracebridge Hall (Macmillan) net	2/0
Caldecott, R. Old Christmas (Macmillan) net	2/0
Cowper, E. E. Calder Creek (S.P.C.K.)	3/6
Crawford, F. M. The Heart of Rome (Macmillan)	6/0
Chatterton, G. G. The Gate of Never (Nelson)	6/0
Children's Paper Covered Books (Nelson)	
Cromer, Earl of. Paraphrases and Translations (Macmillan) net	3/6
Cobb, Ruth. Silver Bubbles (Nelson)	1/3
Crockett, W. S. Sir Walter Scott Hodder and Stoughton net	3/6
Clarke, B. A. Minnows and Tritons Ward and Lock	3/6
Dutt, Ramesh. The Lake of Palms (Fisher Unwin)	5/0
Deeping, Warwick. Uther and Igraine G. Richards	6/0
Davis, Alex. The Native Problem Chapman and Hall	6/0
Dolling, Father. Ten Years in a Portsmouth Slum (S. C. Brown and Langham)	6/0
Darwin, L. Municipal Trade J. Murray net	12/0
Dixon, Thos., Jun. The One Woman Wm. Heinemann	12/0
Dickson, Alf. Tyehades (T. Fisher Unwin)	6/0
Dawson, W. J. The Quest of the Simple Life (Hodder and Stoughton)	6/0
Dixie, Lady F. The Agnostic Annual Watts and Co.	0/6
Duprat, G. L. Morals: The Psychosociological Basis of Ethics (Scott Publishing Co.)	6/0
Eady, K. M. and R. Riverton Boys (Nelson)	2/6
Egerton, H. E. Origin and Growth of English Colonies (Clarendon Press)	2/6
E. J. F. An Ethical Calendar (Watts and Co.) net	1/6
Everett-Green, E. Cambria's Chieftain (Nelson)	3/6
Everett-Green, E. The Castle of the White Flag (Nelson)	5/0
Everett-Green, E. The Conscience of Roger Treherne (R.T.S.)	3/6
Finnemore, E. P. The Mark of Cain (S.P.C.K.)	3/6
Faithfull, L. M. Poems of H. W. Longfellow (Messrs. Methuen) net	1/6
Frazer, N. L. B.A. Selections from Froissart's Chronicles Gubbins	3/6
Gwynn, N. Told in "Tatt's" (Macmillan)	6/0
Gwynn, Stephen. J. Maxwell's Marriage (Macmillan)	6/0
Green, B. A. Dantesque E. Matthews net	1/0
Giff. The Faith of Science and Science of Faith (E. Stock) net	2/6
G. G. The Chaser's Luck (John Long)	3/6
Godkin, F. L. Unforeseen Tendencies of Democracy (Constable)	6/0
Greene, Hon. Mrs. On Angels' Wings (Nelson)	1/6
Hill, M. Cinderella Cassell and Co.	0/6
Harraden, Beatrice. Katharine Frensham (W. Blackwood)	6/0
Hume, Fergus. The Silver Bullet (Chapman and Hall) net	12/6
Hooper, W. G. Aether and Gravitation Chapman and Hall net	2/6
Hutchison, G. A. The Boy's Own Reciter (R.T.S.)	
Hayward. The Critics of Herbartianism Sonnenschein	
Henkel, C. C. Native or Transkeian Territories E. Wilson	
Hope, Laurence. Stars of the Desert Heinemann net	5/0
Hall, Moreton. General George (T. Fisher Unwin)	6/0
Harris, Thomas Lake. The Marriage of Heaven and Earth (C. W. Pearce and Co.) net	3/6
Haverfield, E. L. Daddy's Lad (Nelson)	1/6
Isaacson, Rev. C. S. Rome in Many Lands R.T.S.	2/6
J. E. Leaves Worth Turning (H. R. Allenson) net	1/0
Joyce, F. W. Social History of Ancient Ireland 2 vols. (Longman and Co.) net	21/0
Keep, M. I. Old Testament Lessons (H. R. Allenson)	3/6
Kerr, R. Nature, Curious and Beautiful (R.T.S.)	3/6
Keats, John. The Eve of St. Agnes (A. C. Curtis) net	1/0
Knight, E. F. South Africa after the War (Longmans) net	10/6
Klein, Hermann. Thirty Years of Musical Life in London (Heinemann) net	12/6
Kilson, A. The Money Problem (Grant Richards) net	3/6
Lang, Andrew. The Valet's Tragedy (Longmans) net	12/6
Lumsden, J. Through Canada in Harvest Time (T. Fisher Unwin) net	6/0
Malory, Sir T. The Story of Elayne (A. C. Curtis) net	1/0
Metchnikoff. The Nature of Man (Heinemann) net	12/6
Meri ale, J. Cross Purposes (E. Stock)	6/0
Morris, T. J. Britain's Peril (Greening and Co.)	1/0
McClelland, J. The Fiscal Problem (T. Fisher Unwin)	1/0
Means, Stewart. St. Paul and the Ante-Nicene Church (A. and C. Black)	6/0
Moray, Chas. George Savile (A. and C. Black)	6/0
Moore, C. C., LL.D. Denslow's Night Before Christmas (W. Heinemann)	
Metcalfe, Edith. Pyramids of Snow Ward and Lock	3/6
Macfall, Haldane. The Masterfolk (Wm. Heinemann)	6/0
Menpes, M. Durbar (A. and C. Black) net	20/0
Mitchell, E. H. The Wrecker's Farm S.P.C.K.	3/6
McCabe, Jos. Twelve Years in a Monastery (Smith Elder) net	1/6
Mr. Chamberlain's Proposals G. Richards net	3/6
Neale, Rev. J. M. Theodora Phranza (S.P.C.K.)	3/6
Office. Smith of the Shamrock Guards (Greening and Co.)	2/6
O'Reilly, E. Boyle. My Candle and other Poems (Lee and Shepard)	
Oxenborough, H. Granny's Brocade (S.P.C.K.)	3/6
Paiker, G., and Bryan, C. G. Old Quebec (Macmillan) net	15/0
Penny, Alf. Head Hunters of Christabel (S.P.C.K.)	3/6
Poynter, H. May. A Fair Jacobite Nelson	2/6
Prescott, E. L. Donny's Captain Hodder and Stoughton	2/0
Platts, W. Carter. Fluxus Times and Scimp Digby Long and Co.	3/6
Peters, Charles. The Girl's Own Reciter R.T.S.	2/6
Pitt-Lewis. Commissioner Kerr (T. Fisher Unwin) net	10/6
Reade, Compton. Vera Effigies (E. Stock)	7/6
Rollo, H. A. His Political Conscience Kegan Paul net	2/6
Routh, W. M.A. Some Elements Towards the Atonement of Knowledge and Belief (E. Stock) net	5/0
Scott, Frank J. Portraits of Julius Caesar (Longmans) net	20/0
Speight, E. E. B.A. Children of Odin (S.P.C.K.)	3/6
Sidney, Rev. W. W. The Silent Christ Simpkin Marshall	3/6
Stoddart, J. T. W. Robertson Nicoll (S. W. Partridge) net	1/6
Skrine, F. H., F.S.S. Expansion of Russia (C. J. Clay and Son)	6/0
Smith, R. J. Ireland's Renaissance (Simpkin Marshall) net	4/2
Sampson, G. Lyrical Ballads, 1798-1805 (Methuen) net	1/6
Stevenson, R. L. Kidnapped Cassell and Co. net	2/0
Stoker, Bram. The Jewel of Seven Stars (W. Heinemann)	6/0
Stacey, W. S. The Child Wonderful Cassell and Co.	2/6
Souttar, R. A Short Story of Ancient Peoples Hodder and Stoughton	12/0
Slater, T. E. Higher Hinduism in Relation to Christianity (E. Stock)	6/0
Scott, F. M. S. Round Tower (Nelson)	1/6
Stevenson, R. L. Catriona Cassell and Co. net	2/0
Spielmann, Mrs. M. H. Littleton Castle (G. Routledge)	5/0
Sharpley, A. S. I've Seen the Sea (R. B. Johnson)	1/6
Stewart, H. F. Isabel's Secret Nelson	2/0
Sharp, Evelyn. Children who Ran Away (Macmillan)	6/0
Sween, G. Limanora, The Island of Progress Putnam	6/0
Trollope, A. Three Clerks Cloth. (John Long)	2/6
Treherne, Philip. A Monte Carlo Venture (T. Fisher Unwin)	3/6
Thorne, Guy. When it Was Dark (Watts and Co.)	6/0
Titon, Dwight. Miss Petticoats (Ward and Lock)	6/0
The Ancestor (Constable) net	5/0
The Boy's Own Annual (R.T.S.)	8/0
The Conquests of the Bible B. and F. Bible Society	
The Girl's Own Annual R.T.S.	8/0
The Quiver, 1903 Cassell and Co.	7/6
The Student's Handbook (C. U. Press) net	3/0
The Zenana Work in India S. W. Partridge	
Thomson, C. L. A First Book in English Literature, Part II. Trevelyan. The American Revolution . Two Vols. (Longmans) net	21/0
Thomson, C. L. A First Book in English Literature, Part I. (H. Marshall)	2/0
Thomson, C. L. Stories from Chaucer (H. Marshall)	2/0
Trollope, A. Three Clerks John Long leather	3/0
Thackeray, W. M. Book of Snobs (Macmillan)	3/6
Thackeray, W. M. Christmas Books (Methuen) net	1/6
Vaizey, Mrs. G. de H. More About Pixie (R.T.S.)	2/6
Wharton, E. Sanctuary (Macmillan)	3/6
Williams, Rev. T. R. God's Open Doors (A. and C. Black) net	3/6
Woodroffe, D. The Evil Eye (W. Heinemann)	6/0
Wallis, C. Braithwaite. The Advance of Our W.A. Empire (T. Fisher Unwin)	21/0
Ward, Wilfrid. Problems and Persons (Longmans and Co.) net	14/0
Wright, Henry Smith. The Aeneid of Virgil Kegan Paul net	5/0
Weyman, Stanley. The Long Night (Longmans and Co.)	6/0
Wells, H. G. Twelve Stories and a Dream (Macmillan)	6/0
Winston, A. S. Memoirs of a Child (Longmans) net	2/6
Ward, J. J. Minute Marvels of Nature (Jabister)	7/6
Webb, Sidney and Beatrice. The History of Liquor Licensing in England (Longmans) net	2/6
Wallace, A. R. Man's Place in the Universe (Chapman and Hall) net	6/0

To be Continued in our Next.

(This story was begun in the January number of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS. Copies of any of the preceding issues can be sent by post for 8½d. each. The story will be continued month by month without end.)

CHAPTER XXXIX.—THE COMING OF THE NEW PAPER.

"So the new paper is coming after all," said Lord Gordon to his niece Mildred as they stood in the porch at Rockstone Hall, "and you are not married. I always wondered which event would be pulled off first."

Mildred fidgeted uneasily on the doorstep. "Do you think it is my fault?" she said.

"Well, yes, if you ask for my opinion quite frankly, I think it is. Lord William has been imploring you for the last twelve months to name the day, and here you are with the wedding-day apparently farther off than ever. Really, I think you will end as an old maid."

Mildred sighed. "I don't like old maids," she answered. "But just because they are in such disrepute I feel tempted to try and begin the regeneration of the order, by showing in my own person what a dear delightful thing it is to be an old maid."

"My dear child," said Lord Gordon, "you are such a flirt you would never succeed. You would even bring additional discredit upon the whole class."

"I am not a flirt," said Mildred somewhat languidly. "But if I were an old maid I would have no end of men in love with me, and keep them in love with me all the time. When one marries you have to send all the dear fellows packing but one, and I really feel sometimes as if I were not hard-hearted enough to do it. And the one must be a very extraordinary creature if he can make up for all the rest."

Lord Gordon drew his pretty niece to his side, and looked down at her somewhat quizzically.

"So that is your programme?" he said.

"I did not say so," she replied, "I only said if— But here comes the carriage."

"And here comes Lord William," said Lord Gordon, as he caught sight of the familiar figure of Mildred's suitor riding down the long avenue towards the hall. He looked round to see if Mildred showed any sign of interest in the approach of her betrothed. But Mildred had vanished.

"Humph," muttered her uncle as he noted her sudden disappearance. "A good sign, I think. I wonder if they will pull it off after all."

The welcoming of the various members of the clan as they arrived in quick succession soon diverted his thoughts. It was no ordinary family festival, but one of the special musters which were summoned from time to time when anything of grave import was about

to happen in the clan. And the thing that was about to happen was the coming of the new *daily paper*, so long anticipated, which was actually to appear at last.

In the evening, after dinner, when the Gordons mustered in their Hall of Assembly, a spirit of cheerful expectancy and of eager curiosity prevailed among the company. A few, a very few—Lord Gordon, Mildred, the Countess of Hayling, and, of course, the Grizzled Gordon—knew all about it. But the others, who had come from near and far to hear of the new venture, were impatient to hear what the new paper was to be like, and what was the great new venture on which their kinsman was to embark.

"Now," said Sir Harry Gordon, when the servants had left and the Gordons were alone—"now tell us all about it. When is the first number to appear?"

"On the first Monday in the New Year," said the Editor gravely; "that is if all goes well."

"You will be saying 'Deo volente' next," said the lawyer, Sir Louis.

"No," said Daisy, "he'll never say that, but he keeps thinking it all the time."

"Why, yes, I reckon that's so with the Chief," said Perkin Jones, one of Daisy's American cousins. "And if it is not D.V. with him, it is Kismet, and there's no more to be said."

"But do tell us what is to be the most original feature of the new paper?" asked the Duchess of Cheshire.

"They'll never guess," said Lord Gordon, "so you might as well tell them right off."

"I don't know if you ought to call it original," said the Editor. "It is old enough in all conscience—two thousand years old. But I think it will be rather a novelty in daily journalism all the same."

"I am frankly sceptical," said Colonel Charles; "there is nothing new under the sun. Everything that the wit of man can conceive has already been tried over and over again. There may be a fresh combination, but the ingredients are always the same."

"You are quite right," said the Editor meekly. "I have never laid claim to originality for anything that I have ever done all my life long. But I think that my paper will be something of a novelty, because—"

"Because why?" said the Duchess. "Don't keep us in suspense."

"Because," said the Grizzled Gordon, "because the central principle of the new paper will be this—"

"LOVE YOUR ENEMIES, BLESS THEM THAT CURSE YOU, DO GOOD TO THEM THAT HATE YOU."

"Jee-ru-sa-lem!" ejaculated Jones. "You don't mean it really!"

"Why not?" said the Editor. "It will at least, as I said before, have the advantage of introducing a novelty into daily journalism."

"Don't believe it is possible," said Sir Louis.

"Oh, he'll have no difficulty in loving his enemies," laughed Sir Harry. "He never loves anyone else—Russians, Boers, Irish, Americans; he has always been the friend of every country but his own."

"That's not fair," said Mildred. "You cannot show more love to your country sometimes than by opposing the policy of its Government."

"Sometimes, yes," retorted Sir Harry. "Always, no. Your country cannot always be in the wrong. But are you really going to turn over a new leaf, and live peaceably with all men?"

"As much as lieth in me," said the Editor. "Even with Mr. Chamberlain."

"Oh, oh, come," laughed the Duchess, "you can hardly expect us to believe that."

"I'm going to try, anyhow," he answered. "My paper is to be a breezy, genial optimist, and it will see the good points in everything. It will be difficult, I know, but I am going to try to discover the bright points in a London fog and the good points in Mr. Chamberlain."

"It won't do," said Lady Hayling. "Remember Mouravieff's counsel, 'Never leave the vinegar out of your salad.' Your paper will be mighty insipid if it is all sugary and buttery."

"No fear," said Sir Louis. "There is too much of the Old Adam in him to run his paper on those lines all the time. He'll break out, see if he doesn't."

"Come, come," said the Bishop, "don't discourage him. It's about time someone tried to see if our Lord's teachings would work out better in Journalism than they have done in the Church."

"Magnificent, but not business," said Sir Louis. "No slashing articles any more! No pulverising of opponents! none of the fierce joy of combat to the death! Why, man, on such a paper your right arm would be disabled in advance!"

"And how deadly dull it will be," said Colonel Charles.

"Nonsense!" said Lord William, suddenly breaking into the conversation. "I think the Chief's quite right. Even if it is a little monotonous in its cheery optimism, it will be a welcome change to the depressing monotony of the prevailing pessimism. When I read the papers nowadays, I feel just as I have done during the downpour of the last fortnight. All is damp and muggy and wretched. Oh for an hour of bright sunlight! We may get tired even of the sun, I suppose, but it is so long since we have seen his bright and honest face, I can hardly believe it."

Mildred flushed with pleasure. "The Chief will never be dull," she said. "There is no more necessity to be monotonous in optimism than to be mono-

tonous in pessimism. Some people are monotonous in both. But—"

Lord Gordon interposed. "Better tell us all exactly what you mean to do," he said. "How do you intend to work it out?"

"It is very simple," said the Editor, "simple in theory, although I admit it will often be difficult in practice. I mean to try to make a newspaper which will honestly try to do to others what it would wish others to do unto it."

"And give away all your scoops?" cried Perkin Jones. "Never have a 'beat' or an exclusive all the days of your life."

"Not at all. If I am running a race I want my rival to do his best to beat me, as I do my best to beat him. All the zest would be out of the race if he were to act on the theory that the Golden Rule compelled him to go slow in order to let me reach the winning-post first."

"Right you are," said Jones. "Go ahead with your plan."

"All my life I have been making frontal attacks upon the position of the enemy."

"A man of war from his youth up," whispered Lady Hayling. "Even in the cause of peace he declared war."

"And I think the time has come to try and see whether I cannot operate more successfully on the flank. I am going to try to make people see the good points of their opponents, and to combat evil by describing the good that might be rather than by attacking the wrong that actually exists. And, if any one is particularly nasty to us, we shall lay ourselves out to be particularly nice to him."

"Won't that be putting a premium upon hostility? If you're going to be so good to those who crab you," said Sir Louis, "why, we shall crab you as the necessary preliminary to asking a favour."

"Maybe," said the Editor. "I'll take the risk. I've tried it long enough the other way. It's only fair to give the Christian principle a trial. No doubt it will have its disadvantages. But there is more common sense in it than most people imagine."

"Then are you going on Tolstoy's line?" asked the Bishop. "Resist not evil."

"On the contrary, if I am to do to others what I wish them to do unto me, I must resist evil all day long, and that both by moral and physical force. You cannot do a man a greater kindness sometimes than by knocking him down, and I can quite conceive a situation in which, if my brother were to act upon the Golden Rule, it would be his duty to slay me."

"I guess the newspaper'll have some fight in it after all," said Jones to his neighbour.

"It's all a question of tactics, or rather of temper," said Lord Gordon.

"I agree," said the Bishop. "But I am afraid that once more the light will shine in the darkness, and it will be the case again that the darkness comprehendeth it not."

"What does it matter," said Jones, "if the darkness quits?"

"And you can get more darkness out of a room by a farthing rushlight than by all the swords in the world," said Mildred.

"The older I grow," said the grizzled journalist, "the more convinced I am that there is nothing evil in the world which is not keeping out some worse evil or preparing some greater good than could have been attained if it were destroyed and nothing better put in its place."

"So you will preach the goodness of badness," said Lord William.

"Yes," put in Mildred. "But always only in order to pave the way for something better."

"And about religions?" asked the Bishop.

"I hope," said the Editor, "that every religious man and woman may feel that to read my paper will deepen and strengthen and brighten his faith, whatever it may be. 'All paths to the Father lead, When Self the feet have spurned.' I shall try to be tolerant to the intolerant, reasonable with the superstitious, and sympathetic with the sceptical."

"It'll need a lot of trying, I guess," said Perkin Jones.

"I'm going to try," said the Editor.

"Wish you good luck," said Sir Harry. "A year hence we shall see how you have got on. I wish you joy with your Jingoos and your two Prots—the Protestants and the Protectionists."

As the company were breaking up, they missed Lord William and Mildred. She had gone into the library, whither he had followed her.

"Mildred," said he. There was a tone of entreaty in his voice.

"Well," she replied, taking up as she spoke Lawrence Hope's "Stars of the Desert," and turning over its pages, hardly heeding the verse vibrant with the passion and the glory of the East.

"You are on the staff of the new paper, are you not?"

"Certainly," she replied. "You know that from the first I was to be the Chief's right hand."

"And you accept its principle?"

"Of course. Otherwise I would not be on the staff."

"Mildred, don't you think that the principle of the Golden Rule applies to persons as well as to papers?"

"I don't understand," she began, then suddenly realising his drift, she began again turning over the pages. As her eyes fell upon the verses which she knew so well, although he saw them not, they dimmed with sudden tears:—

And day by day the ripples broke
Around the fishers in the bay;
Night after night alone she woke,
Till all her youth had passed away.

The swift sweet years when she was young,
Her golden years, stepped lightly past;
And thus the song remained unsung,
The rose ungathered till the last.

"Mildred," he began again, "Mildred, don't you think, before you began preaching to all the world the duty of doing to others what we wish they would do to us, you might——"

"I might, yes; but might not you also?" She spoke with vehemence, not untouched with scorn.

"I?" said Lord William. "How does it apply to me?"

"How? Thus. If you love me enough to let me be myself, as you wish to be yourself; if you will do to me in all that relates to my aspirations what you wish me to do to you in all that relates to your ambitions, I will marry you to-morrow. But if not, then never. And, in that case, don't talk Golden Rule to me again, if you please!"

It was an hour later that they rejoined Lord Gordon in his study.

There was a strange, new, happy look in Mildred's eyes as she met the inquiring glance of Lord Gordon.

"Really?" he said. "At last!"

"Uncle," she said, "we are to be married as soon as the first number of the new paper has been put to press."

"Yes," said Lord William. "And we are to see how the Rule works elsewhere than in the newspaper office."

So on January 4th will be pulled off the Double Event.

CHAPTER XL.—THE FLOOD-TIDE.

"WHEN do you think we are likely to go on again?" inquired Rosamund over a streaming shoulder. "If I sit out in this rain much longer my conscience will be reduced to pulp. Are we ever going to make a start?"

Tandy Gordon pulled his cap down over his ears, and thrusting his hands to the bottoms of his pockets, stood with his long legs well apart, as a man born to the saddle always does.

"Don't ask me," he replied sentimentally. "I hope it will be weeks and weeks. All I ask is to see you sitting on that picturesque wet wall, with these diamond drops falling around you, and look and long."

Rosamund tossed her head angrily.

"Precisely what I object to about you," she remarked. "Go and ask Theo if his wretched motor is ever going to budge again. If it's not, Flora and I will walk to Teddington."

The Duchess laughed aloud. "Oh no!" she said, "we're miles below Teddington, and we couldn't get near the station there if we tried."

"We'd better tramp it to Barnes."

"Theo is at this particular moment flat on his back under the car. It is as much as my prospects are worth to disturb him," remarked Sandy complacently. "I'll say good-bye for you both. An' it's a fine growin' day, God bless it, as they say in Ould Ireland. Don't let me detain you. Let me know when you arrive."

Rosamund got off the wall and shook a shower of drops off from her long cloak.

"Don't be such an ass!" she exclaimed petulantly. "Look here, Flora, do you think they would give us some tea on that barge down there? They have a fire."

Duchess Flora hung over the rickety paling which ran along the high banked road, and saw a large barge moored by a couple of ropes to an overhanging tree trunk. The Canadian whistled softly, and returned to where Mr. Skeffington lay in company with his chauffeur in the mud, tinkering up the winded motor car.

Rosamund was as erratic in temper as a March day, and about as genial. She had acquired two upright lines from chin to nose, and two that curved up round her mouth. The rain had washed the rouge, used to supplant her once glorious complexion, into little channels down her hollow cheeks, and her eyes were at once too bright and too large. Duchess Flora felt herself in front of a problem. She watched the barge tugging at her ropes while the muddy Thames waters swirled in eddying pools around her.

"Yes," she concluded thoughtfully. "Perhaps they would; anyhow, a barge seems about as safe a place as we could arrange, though for choice I would rather take shares in an ark."

They scrambled over the wooden fence, and down the steep, clayey bank, arriving at the yellow water-edge more quickly than they had bargained for. The Duchess brought out a dog whistle and blew a loud blast, hanging on to a tree the while. Rosamund sat down among the hundred little streams charging to the turgid river, her chin in her hands, and the rain beating wildly down on her. Suddenly a youth thrust his head out of the gaily painted hatchway and looked at them with wide, dreamy eyes, and hastened on deck. The Duchess gasped with surprise. It was the face and form one would expect in some picture of the Sabine shepherd piping on his oaten straw beside some classic stream. The wide, thoughtful brow and dark eyes, the melancholy, curving mouth and square-cut chin, and the rich dark hair, blowing in damp locks around a finely-formed head. He hurried along the gunwale and stood expectant.

"Our car has broken down," explained the Duchess, as Rosamund did not speak, "and we would like to take shelter, if you would allow us."

The young man instantly seized a plank and threw it across to the slippery shore.

"Mother Nan!" he called loudly. "Make some tea, these ladies are clemmed wi' the wet."

A woman came out of the narrow companion, and stood to receive them as they came cautiously over the narrow bridge. She led her visitors into the tiny cabin, where they admired the wonderful paintings in the small panels, and wondered what kind of life confined itself into the straight confines of this narrow space.

"Surely," mused the Duchess, "it is a dull,

'monotonous little life, without passion or scope. How I should hate it!"

Rosamund's burning eyes met hers, and she said pretty much the same thing. "The sameness, the dulness of a life like this!" she remarked. "It would be almost as bad as my own." She laughed fitfully, and stared into the tiny stove, while the woman looked at her with a kind of magnificent pity and comprehension.

"Not so dull, none so same as you think, lady," she said, as she handed the Duchess tea in a cup of thick delft ornamented with purple and orange roses.

Ah! the calm serenity which distinguished Duchess Flora was severely tested as the barge suddenly seemed to run backwards, straining at her ropes, and then violently rammed herself into the bank, only to break away and go hurrying down stream. The woman flew up on deck, followed by the Duchess and Rosamund.

They were in mid-stream, and going with the current at a tremendous pace; far as they could see the waters had spread out, covering meadow and ploughed fields, hamlet and farm dwellings; here and there, like islets in the flood, stood fortunately-placed houses on little heights, while around them whirled the dearly saved hay, stocked against the winter, corn like strewn sunshine, golden on the muddy stream, and a thousand things, carried away from homes along its banks. It was a scene of far-spread desolation, meaning ruin to many.

Rosamund shuddered and drew her mackintosh closer round her. Her mental condition was almost unbearable. The woman beckoned her to the tiller where she stood, the young man, with a long pole in his hand, stood at the bows, pushing haystacks and tree trunks out of the way of the barge, and watching another and larger lighter in front of them, which a girl in a white sun-bonnet was steering nervously in the middle of the river.

"Well," said the Duchess thoughtfully, "this savours of romance! Pity we didn't mention we were leaving in haste. Theo will be anxious."

Rosamund made no reply. The old woman's expression had fascinated the Duchess.

"Is there any danger?" she asked.

The woman looked at her and nodded.

"Plenty danger," she replied; "we're adrift, and goin' wi' the flood-tide. I knowed it ud come. It come to his father, and his father afore him, and they went out on the flood-tide, and so will he. Look out, Ismay!"

The boy nodded silently and drove at a tumbling log.

"There's a clear way till we come below Barnes," she went on, "an' below that is the death trap; every flood-tide takes one of we river folk—happen 'twill be me, happen 'twill be him. Sit ye down, lady, an' I'll tell ye summat. See that barge ahead—that's the *Miracle*; an' that gel—well—that gel's Mir'cle Tash, an' she an' my boy Ismay, my son's son, niver spoke till she was eighteen an' he twenty-two, an' then they

met on Brentford Bridge, an' she says to him, 'Ismay, ye're the one man for me,' and he looks her in the big grey eye, an' says he, 'You're my woman right enough, Mir'cle!' an' he gave her a ring. But he went down to the Pool wi' a big cargo in July, an' when he comes back Mir'cle she's joined the Salvation Army, an' he an' me b'long to the old Church, an' he couldn't have his wife shakin' a tambourine an' singin' in the streets—so they said good-bye. But I knowed, an' I allus knowed, that they two were but the halves o' each other, an' they're boun' to come together again in the en'. Ismay he say nothin', but he hears her when the birds sing, an' sees her in the dark, for my boy isn't like other boys; he niver knew the touch or taste of drink, nor stayed away from me a night since he was born. An' he sees what I can't see, an' hears what many don't hear. But the shadows folk that touched his eyes and his ears forgot to kiss him on the mouth an' give him the gift of words. So he muses all by himself in the gloam, an' Mir'cle she's got a cough, an' she looks white as a sheet of paper, an' what wi' her yelly hair an' her big eyes, an' the little sad mouth on her, she's purtier now than when she shook the tambourine in Brentford Market. Two halves they are, an' she'll niver put that barge through Barnes death-trap, for she's alone on it, an' Ismay knows, for he seen it break away from moorin's, same time as we went ourselves. Now what is Ismay goin' to do? Lady, can you tell me that?"

"I don't know," exclaimed Rosamund feverishly; "but, oh, lucky Mir'cle! Do you think, Mother Nan, she is afraid?"

Mother Nan shook her head.

"Naw," she replied simply; "why should she be? Death comes to us all, lady."

Suddenly out of the grim autumn twilight a bridge loomed low on the swirling tide, the lights of London twinkling unsteadily within its arches.

"This is Barnes Bridge," said Mother Nan in a curious level voice to Rosamund, "an' after that—well, he'll have to do something soon; there ain't much further."

Ismay stood at the bows, tall and erect, poised as if to spring, with the pole balanced in his hands. The current brought his barge within touch of the *Miracle*, which was tacking clumsily towards the middle arch. He leant forward and set the pole right broadsides, and the *Nancy* shot ahead. Both barges came through the middle arch in safety, but the girl on the *Miracle* had lost her head. She was steering wildly, so that the barge was coming down stream almost stern first. Suddenly it was caught in an eddy, righted, and came on, with the girl leaning on the tiller as if her confidence were quite restored.

Ismay stood watching her with every muscle in his body strained and strung beneath his streaming garments.

Rosamund's eyes ached as she watched him through the swiftly-closing darkness.

"An' now," said Mother Nan, with quiet emphasis, "it comes to the death-trap, an' the flood-tide is here."

Even as she spoke the waters seemed to swell beneath them, and the barge would have spun in the tide but for the old woman's strength at the helm. The girl on the other barge fell silently over the tiller, and knelt with her white face raised to the wet skies, luminous with the reflection of a million lights.

A train rumbled hollowly across Barnes Bridge, a steamer hooted dismally down the river—sounds that seemed to come from infinite distance to ears filled with the roar of many waters, and the continuous multisonous rush of the rain. The banks disappeared in a grey haze, there was no definite outline anywhere, the world was swallowed up in grey-green darkness, out of which loomed portentous and threatening great vague shadowy shapes lit by phantasmal fires. Low on the tumultuous eddying flood rose, outlined in circles of livid light, the ominous span of Hammer-smith Bridge—the death-trap.

"Not yet, Ismay!" The old woman's voice rang out with the clear emphasis of a bugle-call, thrilling the two women beside her with fear. "No, not yet!"

The man's answer came as calm as if he were under a summer sky—

"Keep her nose to the middle arch."

All at once the bridge shot up above them, high and fearsome in the soaking rain. The current gripped the *Miracle* and spun her like a teetotum, and she came crashing on broadside against the pier of the middle arch.

"Help me, both of you!" cried Mother Nan, throwing her whole weight suddenly on the tiller.

Instantly Rosamund and the Duchess, inspired by sheer panic, threw themselves alongside her, and there was an echoing roar behind them, reverberating hollowly in the arches, filled with the sullen murmurous voice of the swelling flood-tide.

"Ismay! Ismay! Ismay!" The old woman's voice rang out over rain and flood with all the energy of hopeless despair.

"Hush!" cried Rosamund, patting her hysterically on the shoulders. "He is not here. I—I—I saw him go. And I saw them go past on the water. She was in his arms, Mother Nan, and oh! oh! I would barter all the wealth in the world if I could go down to the death-trap as that girl did!"

The Duchess put an arm round her and drew her head on her breast. Rosamund was crying like some whipped child.

"Hush! hush!" said the Duchess steadily. "It will pass. I felt like that too, Rosamund, and it passed."

Mother Nan stood peering into the darkness, where the lights whirled in giddy reflections on the broken water.

"An' it's taken Ismay an' left me; but I knew once they'd met they'd come together at the last. An' the flood-tide comes to us all—ay, lady, to us all."

Wake Up! John Bull.

An Illustrated Supplement to the "Review of Reviews."

No. 29.]

Issued as an integral part of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS of November, 1903.

The Process of Awakening.

THE raging, tearing agitation which Mr. Chamberlain is conducting throughout the country, although mischievous enough in its intent, may, nevertheless, bear some good fruit if it helps to awaken John Bull and direct his attention to the needs of bringing his machinery and processes of production up to date. The danger is that this method of waking him up merely in order to induce him to swallow the deadly poison of Protection, may, ultimately, consign him to a slumber from which he can only be roused by the trump of the Archangel. Fortunately, however, there is no sign that Mr. Chamberlain's campaign, although full of sound and fury, is converting anybody to his extraordinary belief that the best way to revive trade is to lay taxes upon food, even when recommended upon the not less extraordinary notion that it is possible to tax commodities without raising their prices. Apart from Mr. Chamberlain's "Promenade" of Protection, the work of waking up John Bull is kept on vigorously in many quarters. The accompanying cartoon represents Sir Thomas Lipton's contribution to the awakening process. But it is probable that Mr. Mosely's Educational Campaign, which is now busily engaged in investigating the educational equipment of the United States, will

be even more useful in bringing home to our leading people the necessity of thinking of something else in education besides the claims of rival churches.



Puck.]

A Sound Sleeper.

[Sept. 23.]

"There is no more loyal Britisher than myself; but I can't close my eyes to one thing, and that is we are a decaying nation, commercially, as compared to your country, and the United States is the greatest country on the face of the earth to-day."—SPEECH OF SIR THOMAS LIPTON.

THE UNEMPLOYED THIS WINTER.

THERE is a certain proportion of workmen unemployed every winter in London, but although the fact is undisputed, there is an astonishing absence of provision to meet the constantly recurring need.

Last year two Conferences were held upon the subject and various resolutions were passed, which, taken together, set out a practical policy for dealing with this difficulty. The policy is there; it is the application that is needed. In the beginning of November a Conference was arranged for the purpose of bringing pressure to bear upon the authorities on the part of the representatives of the Free Churches of London.

The following summary of the recommendations made at last year's Conference will be found useful by all those who are confronted by the chronic difficulty of providing work for those temporarily thrown out of employment during the winter season.

SUMMARY OF RECENT PROPOSALS FOR DEALING WITH THE PROBLEM OF THE UNEMPLOYED.

(L.C.C.C. means suggested by the London County Council Conference on the Unemployed last Spring; G.C., the Guildhall Conference, held February 27th and 28th, 1903.)

A.—WHAT CAN BE DONE AT ONCE.

I.—BY THE NATIONAL GOVERNMENT.

i. Expediting all work already decided on, under any Government department, and employing thereon as many workmen as can properly be employed (G.C.).

ii. Keeping the necessary indoor cleaning and painting of Government buildings to the slack season of the year (L.C.C.C.).

iii. Embodying the Militia during the slack months, and not as now during the months when trade is brisk (L.C.C.C.).

iv. Reduction of long hours in Government works and consequent increase in the numbers employed (L.C.C.C.). (On taking over the Tramways, the London County Council reduced the hours to 60 a week, and had therefore to employ 20 per cent more men.)

v. Relief works of public utility, including (1) afforestation, (2) reclamation of foreshores, and (3) making a national road round the coast (L.C.C.C.); (4) carrying out the recommendations of the Royal Commission on the Port of London (G.C.).

vi. Promptly granting loans and other facilities to local authorities for carrying on relief works of public utility (G.C.).

vii. Exempting from disfranchisement, during special distress, persons receiving Poor Law relief for not more than one month in each of two successive years (L.C.C.C., G.C.).

viii. Forming an Office of Industry, or special department, to deal with recurring periods of depression, to watch for and notify signs of approaching lack of employment, to obtain and disseminate information as to openings for labour, to help in distributing labour where it is most needed, and to devise means for the public use of surplus labour (L.C.C.C., G.C.); with a Minister of Industry having a seat in the Cabinet (G.C.), granting statutory powers, if needed, to local authorities (1) to form local offices of industry, and (2) to provide shelters for the homeless unemployed (G.C.).

II.—BY LOCAL AUTHORITIES.

i. Expediting all work already decided on, and employment thereon of as many workmen as can properly be employed (L.C.C.C., G.C.).

ii. Keeping to the slack season of the year the indoor renovation of public buildings (L.C.C.C.).

iii. Reducing the long hours of municipal workmen, and so increasing the numbers employed (L.C.C.C.).

iv. Relief works of public utility, including (1) the raising of marshy land, (2) the cleansing and improvement of streams (L.C.C.C.), (3) draining and reclaiming foreshores and other waste lands, (4) demolishing slums, (5) laying out villages near large towns, (6) and making lines of transit thither from the crowded centres (G.C.).

v. Forming an Office of Industry in each borough and county (1) to register all the unemployed in the given area; (2) to get to know and to let the public know where labour is wanted and where it is *not* wanted; and (3) to co-operate with the national government in finding useful work for the unemployed (L.C.C.C., G.C.).

vi. Opening Shelters for the homeless unemployed in times of exceptional distress (G.C.).

III.—BY PRIVATE SOCIETIES, COMPANIES OR PERSONS.

i. Keeping to the slack season all indoor renovation or decoration of churches, chapels, schools, hospitals, railway stations, etc. (L.C.C.C.).

ii. Reduction of long hours and consequent increase of the numbers employed (L.C.C.C.).

iii. Endeavour of benevolent societies to dissuade discharged soldiers and sailors and others from seeking work in the great cities (L.C.C.C.).

iv. Direction of church visitors, city missionaries and others to observe the economic condition of the households visited, and to report thereon to suitable centres of help and guidance.

B.—WHAT WILL TAKE TIME.

I.—BY THE NATIONAL GOVERNMENT.

i. Prohibition of child labour under the age of twelve years (L.C.C.C.).

ii. Extension of compulsory education, at least in evening schools, until the age of sixteen (L.C.C.C.).

iii. Medical observation of all children leaving school, and detention, on probation, of the unfit (L.C.C.C.).

iv. Improved technical education with something of the nature of apprenticeship (L.C.C.C.).

v. Empowering guardians to acquire land on which to employ the unemployed without disfranchising them (L.C.C.C.).

vi. Replacement of workhouses and casual wards by "labour schools" in the country;

(1) Schools of restraint for homeless men and women, with detention possibly for three or four years;

(2) Schools of freedom, for men who have homes, to enable them to support wives and children at home, while they qualify for country life or emigration (Canon Barnett, L.C.C.C.).

II.—BY LOCAL AUTHORITIES.

Training by Poor Law Guardians of unemployed town families to fit them for work on the land (1) at home or (2) in the Colonies (at L.C.C.C.).

III.—BY PRIVATE SOCIETIES OR PERSONS.

i. Mapping out of areas of actual or probable distress among local religious and charitable bodies, so as to ensure that every street has in it a friend or friends competent and willing to observe and report on the need of every household in the street, and to bring such help or guidance as is procurable from the right quarters.

ii. Development of Trade Unions, Friendly Societies, the organisation of charities (L.C.C.C.).

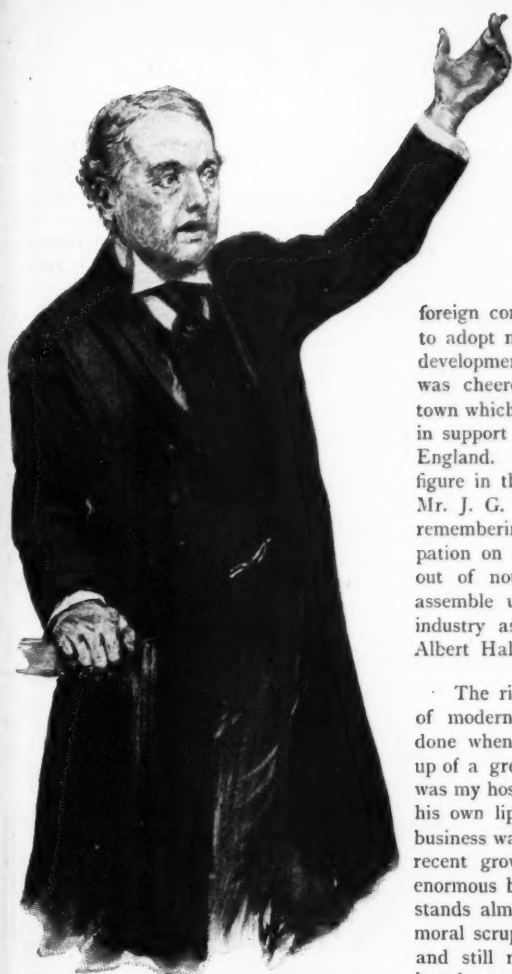
iii. Development of such institutions as the Social Wing of the Salvation Army, the Church Army Labour Homes, the Training Farm at Langley, Essex, the Home Colonisation Society (L.C.C.C.).

iv. Lectures by responsible persons in crowded centres, on emigration, giving information as to our Colonies and dependencies (L.C.C.C.).

"FROM Stenographer to Cabinet Minister" is the title given to a sketch by David Williamson in the *Young Man* of the remarkable career of Mr. Cortelyou. Ten years ago Mr. Cortelyou was a typist and stenographer in the Post Office. He became stenographer to President Cleveland, and then private secretary to Presidents McKinley and Roosevelt.

The Largest Mail-Order Business in Britain:

An Object-Lesson of Up-to-date Enterprise.



Lord Rosebery speaking at Sheffield.

I WENT down to Sheffield last month to hear Lord Rosebery. The Albert Hall was crowded with an enthusiastic audience, who gave Lord Rosebery a royal welcome. It was a great speech and a memorable occasion. Lord Rosebery has seldom spoken better, nor has he ever had a more enthusiastic audience. The famous mustering place of political parties in Sheffield is estimated to hold three thousand persons, and there was not a seat vacant. Of the many fine passages in Lord Rosebery's speech few were more appreciated than that in which he indicated as the alternative policy which England should adopt for coping with the dangers of

foreign competition—more education, greater energy, more readiness to adopt new methods, the application of more intelligence to the development and maintenance of business. This sound doctrine was cheered and cheered again by the men and women of the town which has supplied one of the most remarkable object-lessons in support of Lord Rosebery's doctrines which is to be found in all England. And the author of that object-lesson was a conspicuous figure in the gallery immediately facing the speaker. As I joined Mr. J. G. Graves at the close of the meeting I could not help remembering that this man of business who had acted by anticipation on Lord Rosebery's advice had built up a colossal business out of nothing—a business so huge that next day there would assemble under the personal direction of this modern captain of industry as many thousands as were packed that night in the Albert Hall.

THE RISE OF THE HOUSE OF GRAVES.

The rise of the house of J. G. Graves is one of the romances of modern industry and a standing illustration of what can be done when intelligence and energy are combined in the building up of a great business. As I drove home with Mr. Graves (who was my host on that occasion) I had an opportunity of hearing from his own lips something of the story of how his great "Mail Order" business was built up. The Mail Order business is of comparatively recent growth. In America there are firms which conduct an enormous business through the Post Office. In England Mr. Graves stands almost alone. There are some who profess to have grave moral scruples against doing business by means of the Post Office, and still more who regard the method of selling goods on the instalment system as heinously immoral. But one thing even his worst enemies cannot deny, that it was Mr. Graves, and Mr. Graves almost alone, who saved the watch trade for England at a time when

that industry was almost beaten out of the field by the American invaders.

THE INVASION OF THE AMERICAN WATCH.

Twenty-five years ago the ordinary price for a first-class English made watch was about five pounds. A watch was the luxury of the middle-class, and it was the exception rather than the rule for a working man to possess a timekeeper. It is not surprising, therefore, that when the enterprising manufacturers of machine-made watches of the United States were looking round for fresh fields, they perceived their opportunity in the watchless millions of the United Kingdom. They imported their cheap watches in enormous quantities, and in a very few years it seemed as if watch making was likely to cease to be an English industry. "We cannot stand up against American competition," was the general complaint, and the weak brethren sighed in vain for a Protective duty which would prevent the dumping of American watches upon the English market—fortunately for the working classes, who were now for the first time enabled to secure a cheap and reliable time-keeper for themselves. No



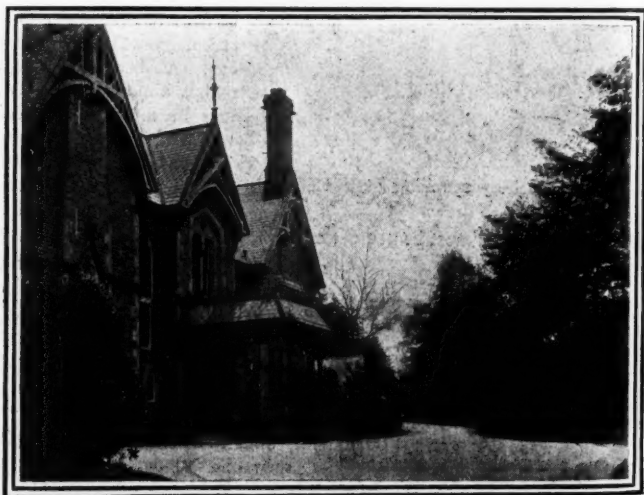
Mr. J. G. Graves.

practical statesman could be found to propose such a remedy for the depression of the watch trade. About the year 1890 some spirited men, with Lord Derby at their head, decided that the only thing to be done, if the watch trade was not to be lost to Great Britain, was to take a leaf from the American book and fight the invaders with their own weapons. Watch factories were put up at Prescott, Coventry, and Birmingham, fitted with the latest and most improved machinery. In a very short space of time English watches were turned out as good as those of America. But unfortunately there was not sufficient demand for the new English watch to permit of it being produced in sufficient quantities to enable its makers to cope with the low price of the Waltham and other American watches. If there were orders enough for the English watch it could be produced as cheaply as the American. But the demand was limited owing to the small output. The American watch was thirty shillings cheaper than the English. From 1890-3 the watch factories fought

bravely a losing battle; but it was all in vain—ruin seemed to be staring them in the face. It appeared to be only a question of time when they would have to close their doors and the shareholders would lose their money. But in the year 1893 help came to the ruined industry from an unexpected quarter.

HOW THE AMERICANS WERE DEFEATED.

A young Sheffield man who had started business some years before in a very small way conceived the idea of selling watches on the instalment system. Mr. Graves (for it was he) threw the whole of his energy into popularising the English watch. His method was to render the acquisition of a watch easy by the same system of payment by instalment which the *Times* adopted some years later with singular success in selling the "Encyclopædia Britannica." He began by offering a watch at three pounds ten shillings, payable in instalments. Very soon orders began to pour in with such rapidity that the factories were able to increase the output, and as the demand went up the price went down. Mr. Graves was soon selling the watch at three guineas, and then taking courage he boldly put the first-class English watch on the market at two pounds ten shillings. The advent of the fifty shilling watch purchased on the instalment system marked the turning of the great fight. From that day the English watch has held its position upon its own merits. In ten years' time the English watch trade was lifted from the slough of despair into a condition of vigorous prosperity, giving constant employment to thousands of skilled artisans. To-day the standard watch in use in Great Britain is a watch of entirely English make, and, so far as appearances go, there seems to be no danger that any efforts on the part of foreign competitors will be able to dispute its supremacy. American watches are still sold in England in great



Mr. Graves's Private House, near Sheffield.

quantities. Mr. Graves himself sells numbers of them, but he regards the English made fifty shilling watches as holding an impregnable position.

A ROMANCE OF ENGLISH TRADE.

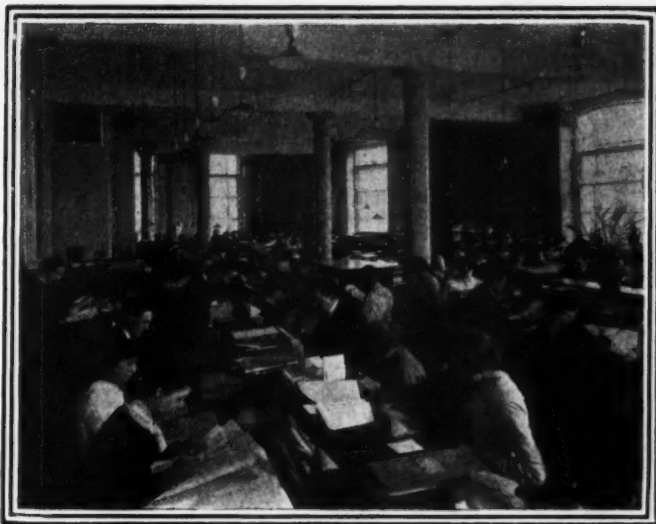
I sat up till the small hours of the morning, in the well planned and beautifully situated house (built by one of the Firths and subsequently purchased by Mr. Graves) in the outskirts of Sheffield, listening to the story of his early struggles. I spent the morning of the next day in going over some of the many departments of his flourishing business. It seems to me at such a time, when the air is thick with the exploded fallacies of Protection, the story of the rise of the "House of Graves" is well worth the telling.

Mr. Graves was born in the year 1865. He had what an American millionaire described as the first great requisite for making a fortune: he began his career at the bottom of the ladder. He was apprenticed when a lad to a watchmaker, and during his apprenticeship considered himself adequately paid by being boarded and lodged by his employer. He started in business on his own account when he was only twenty, without any capital, but with any amount of energy and enthusiastic confidence in his own ability to get on if he only got the chance. He was a Methodist and a member of the Young Men's Christian Association; of a genial disposi-

tion, and with a profound faith in the importance of character as a business asset. As he himself says, he had plenty of ideas, but very little experience and even less money, but he believed that what one man could do was not impossible for another to do who had the same capacity, energy, and perseverance.

FROM THE PEDLAR'S PACK.

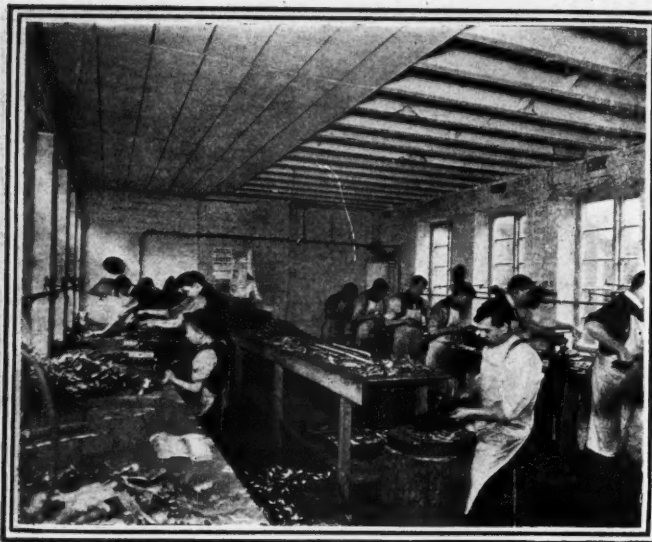
His first business premises were a small upper room, the rent of which was half-a-crown a week. He furnished it for 8s. 6d. The furniture consisted of one table and a chair, which he and a friend carried through the streets to the little room of which they constituted the sole furniture. He fell back upon his character to raise a small stock of watches and jewellery, and then set about selling them. The method which he adopted was primitive, differing little from that in which our ancestors probably pushed their business in prehistoric times. He got a pedlar's licence from the Chief Constable, and with a pedlar's pack on his back sallied forth into the country on shanks's mare and industriously canvassed Derbyshire, Lincolnshire, and Nottingham. For two years he systematically and thoroughly canvassed the whole district. Looking back upon these early years, he maintains that these years of itinerancy were by no means the least happy of his life;



Correspondence Office, London Sections.



The Typewriting Room in J. G. Graves's Office.



Manufacturing Spoons by the Thousand.

he made hundreds of humble friends, many of whom he has kept to this day. He gained invaluable experience, and, in his own phrase, what he lost in dignity he gained in sense. From such humble beginnings sprang what is now the greatest business of the kind which exists in England. It will be remembered that another highly successful man, who is now a millionaire and a baronet, began life in very much the same way, but he made his fortune in other fields than those in which he first started life. Mr. Graves, although well on the way to be a millionaire, and possibly a baronet to boot, never deserted the business in which he started in life.

FINDING THE HELPMATE.

After two years' peddling he shifted from the upper room to another street, where he opened a shop as a watch-maker and jeweller. The premises were rather large for his slender business, and, in his own words, he tacked on some side lines which were entirely selected on the plan of making the most show at the least expense. He lived on the premises, working without an assistant or shop-boy. As he had two front doors he had two street numbers which he always printed upon his note-paper, a shrewd turn which gave promise of advertising ability of no mean order. For a time it looked as if he would not be able to make both ends meet. He

has never forgotten the struggle which he had to put together the rent when quarter-day came round. At this time, when working night and day to keep his head above water, he fell in love, and greatly daring, forestalled his rivals by making a proposal of marriage. To his immense delight he was accepted. From that moment luck began to turn.

SMALL BEGINNINGS.

Hefurnished a couple of empty rooms, made a bed for himself by stuffing a bed-tick with straw and stretching it across a broad shutter, which he laid across some chairs, where he slept happily enough till his business improved and he indulged in the luxury of a seven-and-sixpenny bedstead. His friends of the Y.M.C.A. stood by him. He was recognised as a young man of indomitable energy and good principles, and month by month his prospects improved — improved so

much that he was able to move to another street and engage an assistant, for whose accommodation he purchased the first desk used by the firm of J. G. Graves. To-day he has no fewer than two miles of desks in use in his offices. He has three thousand men and women in constant employ, and eighty-seven clerks are employed solely in opening the letters which reach him by post. Twenty thousand letters



Girls Burnishing Spoons.



At Work on Mr. Graves's Periodical "Opportunities."

arrive every day at his head office, and his annual turnover is well on to a million pounds sterling. This, it must be admitted, is no small result to have been achieved by one young man in a provincial town, without a rich friend in the world, without any particular advantages of education, and with no business connection to start with except those country folks among whom he travelled with his pedlar's pack and his companions of the Y.M.C.A. and the Methodist chapel.

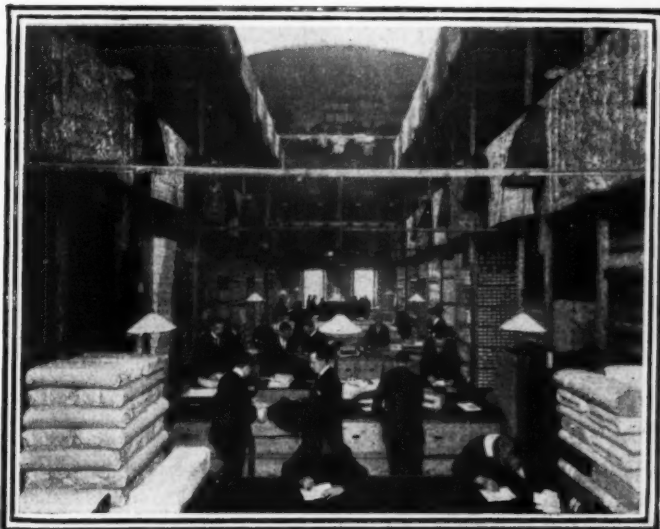
THE INSTALMENT SYSTEM.

How was this great result achieved? According to Mr. Graves's own account it was due chiefly to the fact that from his early manhood he was possessed by a great ambition to succeed in business, believing that to be a just and resourceful employer was one of the noblest callings open to any man. He was naturally of a sanguine disposition; he thought well of his fellow-men; he believed that English men and women were honest and deserved to be trusted, and that if confidence was placed in them they would prove themselves not unworthy of the trust. He believed this, he says, as a youth; he is certain of it to-day as the result of his enormous experience. "The net result," he told me, "of an extended business has been enormously to deepen and confirm my esteem of my fellow-creatures. The mass of mankind is honest, and

in most cases where there is default it is far more frequently due to negligence than any dishonest intent." It will be remembered that Messrs. Catesby have also put on record a similar statement as the result of their system of universal credit. Considering the depravity of mankind, it is almost incredible that a business conducted in this fashion can work out with such good results. Mr. Graves sells his goods, sends them by post to anybody who will send him a first instalment on account, and of every hundred persons whom he trusts there are not three—the exact number is $2\frac{1}{2}$ —who ever need be approached with legal proceedings to induce them to pay up their instalments to the last penny. As a matter of fact, only 1 per cent. of his annual million of turnover is collected by legal process. This is a record which few tradesmen will not envy.

GOODS SENT "ON APPRO."

But Mr. Graves's method of doing business is not merely that of allowing universal credit to anyone who pays in instalments; he goes much further than that. If any customer, in any part of Great Britain, orders any goods from him and sends him the stipulated instalment, he sends on the goods and allows the customer seven days in which to examine them, test them, compare them



Despatching Parcels at Sheffield.

with similar goods provided by tradesmen in his own locality, and at the end of that period, if he is not satisfied, he has only to return the goods to Sheffield and Mr. Graves will refund the instalment. So high is the character of the goods supplied, however, that it is very seldom that a customer returns any article that has been sent him on approbation. The enormous majority pay up their instalments with punctuality; but there is a minority which require to be reminded by post that the instalments have come due, and $2\frac{1}{4}$ per cent. need to be summoned, but in only one case out of a thousand is such a summons more than a mere formality. Mr. Graves, however, is dissatisfied even with this irreducible minimum; and he is elaborating a system of collection within the three kingdoms which he is convinced will enable him to dispense altogether with the appeal to the Civil Courts. "Those of my customers who do not pay," he said, "do it for the simple reason that they are not personally asked for it;" but in no case has there been any complaint from any customer, even from those he has prosecuted, that he has dealt hardly with them. Mr. Graves, until recently, was a member of the Sheffield City Council, and he discovered in that capacity that the proportion of the revenues of the Corporation which had to be collected by legal process was larger than the proportion of debts incurred in his business under the instalment system. There is no mystery about the instalment system. It is very simple. If any one wants



Workmen's Tool Department—all English Made.

to buy any goods from Mr. Graves up to the value of £5 he can obtain them by sending a P.O. for 14s., with a promise to pay a similar amount of 14s. a month until the £5 is paid off. If a customer only buys goods worth 15s. he pays 3s. deposit and 3s. per month afterwards. If he prefers to pay cash down, he has discount allowed him in the shape of goods valued at 5 per cent. of the original purchase. This system, which was first worked out in relation to watches, has been extended to all kinds of goods.

VICTORY OVER THE POST OFFICE.

A large portion of his gigantic business is transacted through the agency of the Post Office. It will be remembered that a few years ago questions were asked in Parliament concerning a dispute between Mr. Graves and the Post Office, which led to a block in the Post Office business, which attracted attention throughout the whole country. This was caused by the withdrawal of some conveniences which were formerly allowed by the Post Office. Mr. Graves retaliated by sending his staff to buy stamps and register parcels at the public counter, with the result that the Central Post Office was blocked, and the general public could neither buy a stamp, send a telegram, or cash a money order. The inconvenience was such that the Postmaster-General capitulated, and Mr. Graves went on his way triumphant. The extent to



Cabinet-makers at Work.



The Dining Hall at Westville.

which Mr. Graves uses the Post Office may be inferred from the fact that from his turnover of one million sterling only £15,000 represent the goods sold in Sheffield itself; all the rest is sold through the post to customers who may have never been in Sheffield in their lives, and only known of Mr. Graves through the advertisements in the papers.

"OPPORTUNITIES": CIRCULATION, 400,000 MONTHLY.

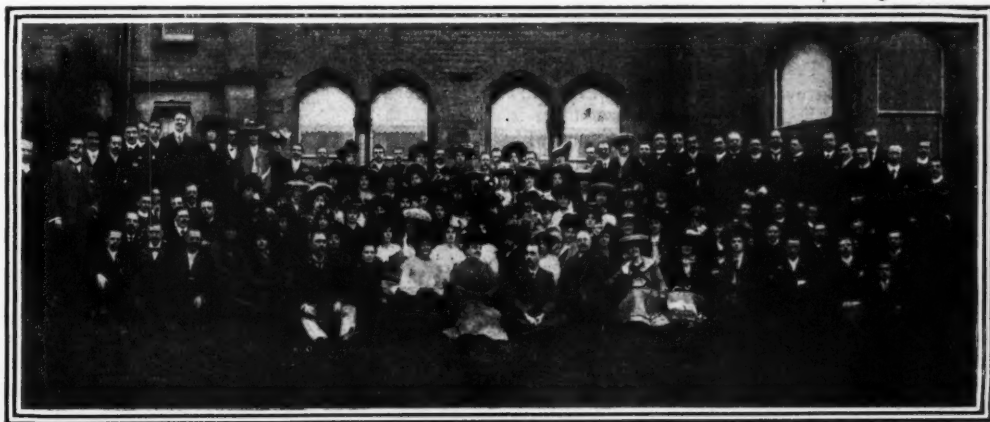
Whatever criticism may be showered upon Mr. Graves for his business methods, no one can deny that the business itself is a great and solid fact. I had the pleasure of going over a few of the premises, all of which are of his own creation, and are directly under his own management and control. The first place

visited was that where a large staff of women and girls are employed in putting up, addressing, and stamping the circulars and the magazine which Mr. Graves publishes; for Mr. Graves, among other things, is a publisher of one of the most widely-circulated periodicals in Britain, entitled *Opportunities*, and 400,000 copies are circulated every month through the post. Although it was primarily a trade circular, it is now much more than this, and it has in it the promise and potency of a magazine for the general reader. The office where the magazine is addressed, folded and stamped was a hive of busy industry. I have never seen any girls work so briskly since I saw some Scotch fisher-girls making nets at the Fishery Exhibition in London twenty years ago. Most of them are quite young girls whom Mr. Graves has recruited from the

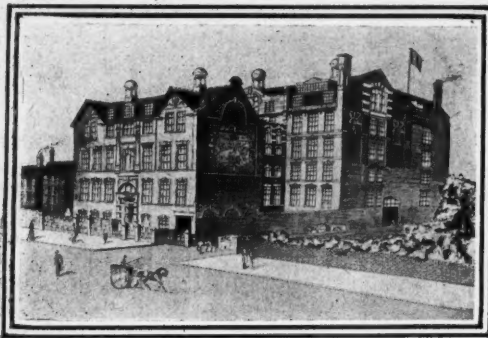
scholars when they leave the Board schools. Their dress, their appearance, their good looks and their general refinement reminded me of the descriptions which we used to read of the young ladies who were employed in the Lowell Mills, to whom it used to be said it seemed almost grotesque to apply the term of "millhands." A bonnier set of young ladies I have seldom seen assembled together in one establishment.

A VISIT TO WESTVILLE.

From the despatching offices we went down to the great pile of new buildings which, under the name of "Westville," were opened this year for the accommodation of part of the staff. The pile of buildings is erected upon a splendid site, from which the visitor can look out



Mr. Graves and some of those employed in his business, who played "The Pirates of Penzance" after business hours.



J. G. Graves's New Offices at Westville.

over the smoky city which lies at his feet. On the north the windows look out over the site of the Sheffield University; the west faces the children's hospital and Weston Park, with the museum and Mappin Art Gallery. The buildings themselves are worthy of their site. It is doubtful whether any business premises in Britain are their equal. All the rooms are fifteen feet high, admirably ventilated, excellently lighted and tastefully decorated. They stand in their own grounds, and are complete with every convenience which the most enlightened employers have provided for the comfort of their employés. Wardrobes are provided for hats, coats, umbrellas, etc. All the rooms are telephonically connected with each other. The buildings are in two large blocks connected by corridors. The South Block has four floors devoted entirely to business, but the other block contains five floors and is much the most interesting. The basement is used entirely for stores. The first, second, and third are occupied as offices. On the top floor is a large hall used as dining-room and for recreation, and in the adjoining kitchens and offices every convenience exists for providing meals for the employés at cost price. There are also green-houses and ferneries which provide the plants which decorate the offices. From the roof garden an extensive view can be obtained over the whole city. From the roof to the basement nothing is loud, but everything is substantial. The doors are of polished walnut with bevelled panels. The building is heated throughout by hot-water pipes, and all the most modern appliances have been adopted for ventilating the building. Large as these premises are, Mr. Graves is already designing further extensions, till he expects to be able to cover an area of 5,000 square yards. The accompanying illustrations give a better idea than any description of mine.

THE HEADQUARTERS AND ITS WATCHES.

Leaving Westville, we went down town to Division Street, to the old headquarters of J. G. Graves. Here the banking business is carried on, and here also is Mr. Graves's own special sanctum. It is more like an annex to an art gallery than a business office. Mr. Graves took

me through room after room, introducing me to his editors, explaining to me, with a detail which I cannot reproduce here, the manner in which he stored his jewellery and provided accommodation for the staff engaged in handling the watches and jewellery. With watches Mr. Graves began, and the sale of watches still forms the sheet anchor of Mr. Graves's business. Of late the trade in tools has attained such great dimensions that it promises to take the first place; but watches still hold their own. Mr. Graves sells his watches at the prices current throughout the country. Recently a somewhat curious complaint was made by his less successful rivals in other parts of the country. The usual complaint is that their competitor undersells in the market, but the complaint against Mr. Graves was that he sold his watches at a higher price than some of the watches equal in quality were sold by other watchmakers. To settle this controversy, Mr. Graves, through his agents, bought watches all over the country, and found that in every case his rivals charged as much for their watches as he did, and in many cases charged more. Mr. Graves guarantees his watches for seven years—a longer guarantee than any other maker. If any watch which he sells goes wrong, gets dirty in that period, he cleans it, mends it, and returns it free of charge. He reckons that the nett cost of guaranteeing is equal to a shilling a year on each watch. To keep up this system of guarantees he finds it necessary to keep a staff of from sixty to seventy skilled watchmakers constantly on the premises. Although his staple is a £2 10s. watch, he supplies watches of every kind, both the keyless and those of the older fashion which are still in demand in some quarters.

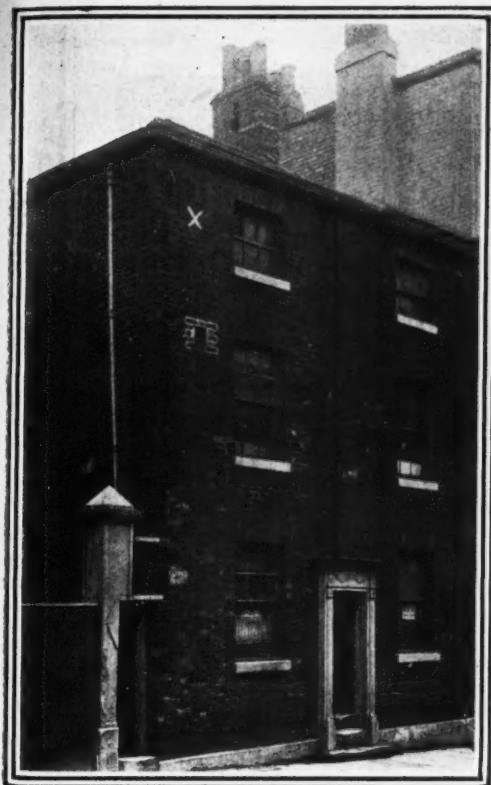
WAREHOUSES AND FACTORIES.

From the Headquarters we went to another establishment where stores of ready-made clothes are kept. Mr. Graves not only supplies clothes ready-made but will make them to order on receiving measurements. A great business is done in this way in all parts of the kingdom. Here also I saw the room in which the electro plates are prepared to illustrate Mr. Graves's advertisements. I did not see the artists who are employed in

drawing illustrations, but they also are at work on the premises. From there we went on to see the whole process of the manufacture of the electro-plated spoons and forks. Here both men and women are employed, and although at the best the work is laborious, as much



Another of the Firm's Buildings.



x Where the Business Started.

as possible has been done to utilise machinery in the heavier branches of the work. Mr. Graves has carried his social improvement ideas into the working of this factory, and some time ago he was pleasantly surprised by being presented by the workpeople at the Enterprise Factory with a complete set of Ruskin's works in acknowledgment of his personal interest in their welfare.

I had not time to visit the other departments where the cabinet-makers are at work, nor had I time to see the place from whence the Sheffield tools are despatched to all parts of the world. But everywhere the best feelings seem to prevail between the employer, the foreman, and the men and women in his employ. If Mr. Graves's ambition was to be a just and resourceful employer, he certainly seems to have realised his ideal.

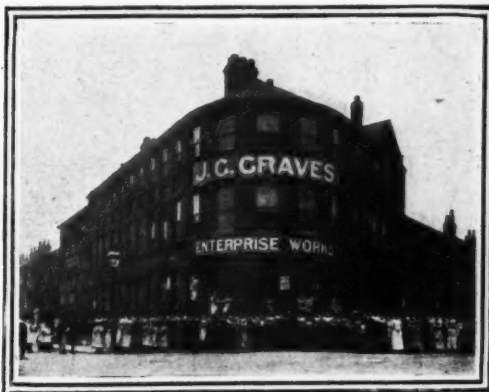
HIS PENSION SCHEME.

Some time ago I published particulars as to the pension scheme which Mr. Graves has established so as to secure due provision for the retirement of his aged employes. The idea was suggested to him as Chairman of the Financial Committee of the Sheffield Corporation. In that capacity it was his duty to draw up a scheme for the superannuation of the employes of the Municipality. The

principle of his scheme is very simple. Every workman drawing 30s. a week contributes ninepence to a pension fund, and for every ninepence paid in by the workman Mr. Graves contributes another ninepence. After ten years' service any employe who has been disabled in the service of the firm will be entitled to draw one-sixth of his wages for the rest of his life; if he had been twenty years he would draw two-sixths of his wages. In like manner, at the age of sixty-five, any man who had been in the service of the firm for ten years could get a retiring pension equal to one-sixth of his salary; those who have been fifteen, a quarter, and those who have been twenty, half. The same rule applies both to men and women, but the provision is made that when women leave to get married they receive as dowry all the money that they have paid in to the pension fund together with an equal amount from their employer. Mr. Graves claims that, although this scheme entails on him an annual payment of £1,750, it is a sound business proposition, for that £1,750 has far more than recouped him; first, in the increase of the sense of solidarity between himself and his workmen; it also enables him to have the pick of the labour market, and gives an additional security for the honesty of the employes; and, best of all, it enables you to honourably and satisfactorily retire your superannuated employes instead of turning them adrift.

A NATIONAL INSTITUTION.

Mr. Graves has covered the whole country with a network of agencies which make the firm of J. G. Graves a national institution. It would, however, be a great mistake to think that the business is only done with the working people; this extraordinary constituency of customers is composed of every rank and class of society, including every trade and profession, the clergy and ministers of every faith, officers of every rank in both Services, clubs and societies in large numbers, and, in short, from the House of Lords down through every rank and stratum of society, this extraordinary concern has gained the support of the purchasing classes.



One of the Works of Mr. Graves.



Some of Mr. Graves's workers enjoying country life in his gardens near Sheffield.

HIS ONE SHOP-WINDOW.

The Graves catalogue of 944 pages is a model of exhaustive detail. It is the one great shop-window of the business into which all the world can look. Its pages are crammed, though in orderly and attractive fashion, with illustrations and descriptions of one of the most marvellous assemblages of merchandise ever handled under the same management. To dress this shop-window and prepare it for the public eye costs over £7,000. So far as tasteful and attractive management is concerned the Jewellery and Fancy Goods section will find most admirers, but in point of importance the sections illustrating Tools, Machinery, Complete Furnishing, Vehicles, Gas Engines, etc., are those which account for a considerable proportion of the trading transactions. The immense variety and extent of the stocks illustrated in the catalogue make this volume one of the most convenient works of reference available for the Foreign and Colonial trade, and the book is eagerly welcomed in all British Colonies and foreign countries to the uttermost ends of the earth. I suggested that to show the extent and variety of the Foreign trade it would be a good idea to detach the stamps from a single day's Foreign mail, and after grouping to take a photo for reproduction. This was done, but the assemblage proved to be much too large to allow of reproduction being satisfactory.

A FAMILY WITH TWENTY-ONE HOMES.

The warehousing and manipulation of the enormous aggregation of merchandise described in the catalogue is carried on in twenty-one buildings situate in various parts of Sheffield and connected by telephone and an organised messenger service. Needless to say the best procurable brains are employed in the management of each department, and from top to bottom one finds an exhibition of *esprit de corps* which is alike creditable to the staff and the management. Every employé has a fortnight's holiday in the year at the cost of the firm. It would be difficult either in England or America to find a better cared for industrial family than that which Mr. Graves has organised in building up the greatest mail order business in the United Kingdom.

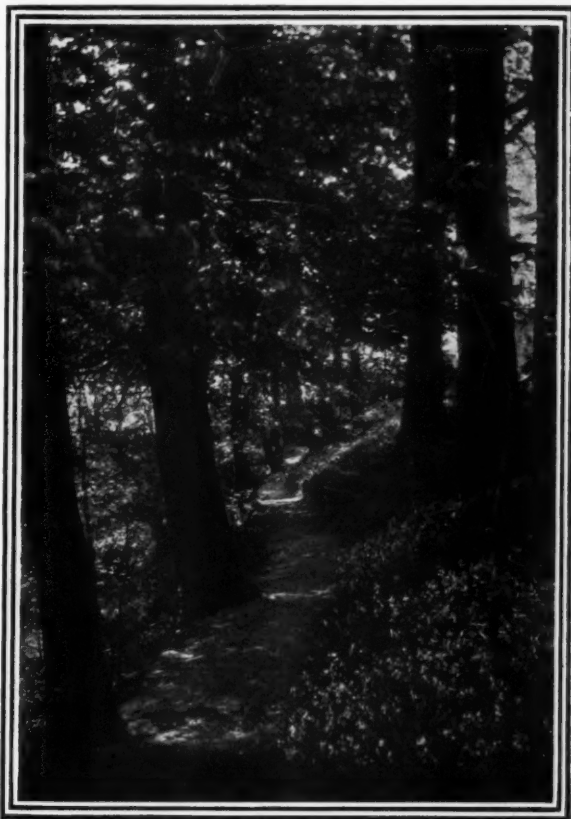
THE MAINSPRING OF "GRAVES."

Mr. Graves is only thirty-eight years of age, and is active, abstemious and energetic. He is a good Wesleyan Methodist and the President of a large Sunday Afternoon Men's Meeting. As a fluent and eloquent speaker, his lectures are much appreciated by the large audiences of men to whom they are addressed. Though keenly interested in local and national affairs he inclines to the idea that such administrative ability as he possesses can find more useful occupation in the guidance and active management of his own concerns, for, while they are

presumably conducted in the first instance for his own advantage, at the same time he carries on his shoulders the responsibility of the welfare of the thousands of workers on his pay roll, and indirectly he influences the prosperity of very many manufacturing concerns throughout the country. It is a broad and thorough conception of responsibility, and there is much to be said for it.

THE SOCIAL SIDE.

On the social side of the undertaking the concern is a veritable Polytechnic. Helpful societies and clubs of all kinds are carried on and thrive. The firm provides a fine recreation ground, and several flourishing cricket and football teams are maintained. The large recreation hall is furnished with a splendid equipment of gymnastic apparatus, and large classes, both of girls and young men, are held weekly. The musical and elocutionary talent of the firm provides splendid entertainment for the staff, and illustrated lectures by well-known speakers are given during the winter. The choral society, with a hundred and twenty selected voices, is a magnificent success, and every year, at the firm's annual Social



A Quiet Walk in Mr. Graves's Garden.

Festival, which occupies three evenings, a well-known musical work is performed. There are, besides, holiday clubs, a strong literary society, a girls' guild, and other pleasing features. During the summer parties of employes are constantly entertained by Mr. and Mrs. Graves in their beautiful grounds, which extend from their residence to the River Porter.

THE NEW BUSINESS SPIRIT.

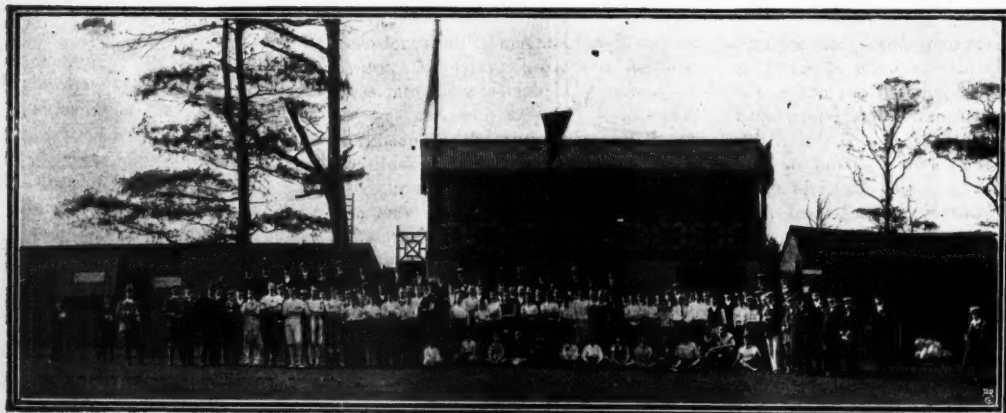
Now in all this detail there would seem to be a striking similarity with the outstanding features which distinguish such firms as Levers, Cadbury, The National Cash Register, and others whose practical interest in their workpeople seems to be equalled only by their success. Is this merely coincidence or *is it Cause and Effect?* When all allowance has been made for personality there still remains strong reason for believing that the interesting features now just touched upon foreshadow the New Business Spirit.

The huge commercial undertakings of to-day provide scope for generalship and opportunities for the play of loyalty and enthusiasm to an extent unknown in the days of Adam Smith and John Stuart Mill, and the part which these qualities are destined to play in the commercial successes of the future was hardly dreamt of by those eminent economists.

THE EMPLOYER OF THE FUTURE.

We are witnessing to-day the first signs of the passing of the old dispensation under which the employes were

merely "hands," and the interest between employer and employed practically limited to the payment and receipt of wages, and we are slowly waking up to the boundless possibilities which will be realised under the new *régime* of mutual interest and mutual co-operation. The great lesson which the Graves enterprise teaches is—the extraordinary manner in which the social, intellectual, moral and physical welfare of a great community of workers may be studied and assisted as a recognised feature of the firm's daily routine, and the undoubted resultant effect which such policy has upon the permanent fortunes of the concern. The business prizes of the future will go to the ablest generals, and the ablest business general will be the man who most commands the enthusiasm and confidence of his employes, and who knows best how to draw into the working of his concern the latent talent and the diversified ingenuity which every large body of workers does certainly possess, but which it has been the practice of the old dispensation to regard with suspicion and sometimes with selfish fear, rather than systematically to encourage and educate. Whatever honours the future may hold in store for Mr. J. G. Graves, he will certainly earn no distinction of which he will have a better right to be proud than the honour of holding place in the ranks of the pioneers of the New Commercial Dispensation.



A Meeting of Mr. Graves's Athletic Club.

LIS

N.B.—
Po
th
pr

Ame

Most Re
Leo XII
Ireland i
The Trai
The Pap
Hegel an
Home Ro
The "T
A Fatal
Chapters
enact
The Tea
Rev.

'Am
Historica
Two Live
The Fall
Election
Carl

The Orpl
The Mus
at De
Notes fro
Warwick
Rackstro

Archit

A Co-ope
The Ark
The Worl

Archit
Giulio Ro
English
Gard

Old Foes
Emerson
Mob Rule
National
Should th
Education
Necessity
The Dign
A Neglec

Etching :
William
Philip Gil
The Roy
F. A.
The Rut
Victo
Alfred Ste

A
John Mac
Suppleme
&c.,
Asiat

The Angl
The Peas
Indian Re
Recent E
A Muslim
The Bash
Kokang ;
The Early
The West

The Powe
Quixotism
The Fruit

LIST OF THE LEADING CONTENTS OF CURRENT PERIODICALS.

N.B.—The Editor of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS regrets that owing to the exigencies of space the Contents of Periodicals received after date can no longer be inserted in these columns. The following Table includes only the leading articles of the Periodicals published in England for the current month received before going to press and those of the Foreign Periodicals for the past month.

BRITISH AND AMERICAN.

American Catholic Quarterly Review.—BURNS AND OATES. 1 dol. Oct.

Most Rev. Patrick John Ryan.
Leo XIII. P. L. Connellan.
Ireland in the Twentieth Century. B. J. Clinch.
The Training of the Teacher. Rev. J. A. Burns.
The Papacy as a Naval Power. Donat Sampson.
Hegel and the Schoolmen. Rev. W. H. Kent.
Home Rule and Mr. Chamberlain's Zollverein. Rev. G. McDermott.
The "Twelfth Promise." Rev. V. McNabb.
A Fatal Error in Education and Its Remedy. Rev. R. Schwickerath.
Chapters in Irish History connected with the Union and the Attempt to enact the Veto. R. R. Elliot.
The Teaching of the New Testament and of the Church regarding Divorce. Rev. H. Pope.

'American Historical Review.—MACMILLAN. 3s. 6d. Oct.
Historical Synthesis. F. M. Fling.
Two Lives of the Emperor Charles V. E. F. Henderson.
The Failure of the Humble Petition and Advice. R. C. H. Catterall.
Election of Delegates from New York to the Second Continental Congress. Carl Becker.

Antiquary.—STOCK. 6d. Nov.
The Orpington Parish Registers. Concl. J. Russell Larkby.
The Museum of the Wiltshire Archaeological and Natural History Society at Devizes. Illus. Rev. E. H. Goddard.
Notes from the Nile, 1902. Contd. John Ward.
Warwick Castle and Its Earls. Illus. Rev. J. Charles Cox.
Rackstraw's Museum. G. L. Apperson.

Architectural Record.—14, VESSEY STREET, NEW YORK. 2s. 6d. Oct.
A Co-operative Studio Building. Illus. A. C. David.
The Ark of S. Dominic. Illus. C. Coleman.
The Work of Wilson Eyre. Illus. J. Millard.

Architectural Review.—3, EAST HARDING STREET. 6d. Nov.
Giulio Romano at Mantua. Illus. H. Ricardo.
English Medieval Figure-Sculpture. Contd. Illus. E. S. Prior and A. Gardner.

Arena.—GAY AND BIRD. 2s. 6d. Oct.
Old Foes with New Faces. Walter Clark.
Emerson the Man. R. Heber Newton.
Mob Rule. Prof. Edwin Maxey.
National Currency or Bank Currency? Wharton Barker.
Should the People or the Corporations fight Our Cities? F. F. Ingram.
Education for the Home. Prof. Chrisman.
Necessity of the People's Party. William V. Allen.
The Dignity of Labour. F. Edwin Elwell.
A Neglected Phase of the Housing Problem. R. H. Knorr.

Art Journal.—H. VIRTUE. 1s. 6d. Oct.
Etching:—"Oriel College and St. Mary's Church, Oxford" by W. Monk.
William Monk. Illus. E. G. Halton.
Philip Gilbert Hamerton. Illus. Lewis Lusk.
The Royal Academy in the 19th Century. Cont. Illus. G. P. Leslie and F. A. Eaton.
The Rutland Monuments in Bottesford Church. Cont. Illus. Lady Victoria Manners.
Alfred Stevens. Illus. J. Morris-Moore.

Art Journal Christmas Annual.—H. VIRTUE. 2s. 6d.
John MacWhirter. Illus. Archdeacon Sinclair.
Supplements:—"Glen Affric," "An Alpine Meadow," "A Winter Fairy," &c., after J. MacWhirter.

Asiatic Quarterly Review.—ORIENTAL INSTITUTE, WOKING. 5s. Oct.
The Anglo-Persian Commercial Treaty. H. F. B. Lynch.
The Peasant Proprietors of India. Romesh Dutt.
Indian Revenue and Land Systems. Gen. J. H. Fischer.
Recent Educational Changes in India. M. Prothero.
A Muslim University. A. Heidborn.
The Bashgali Kafir Language. Indicus Viator.
Kokang, a Chinese Corner of British India. Pinya.
The Early Christian Road to China. E. H. Parker.
The Western Branch of the Early Turks. E. H. Parker.

Atlantic Monthly.—GAY AND BIRD. 1s. Oct.
The Power of the Senate. S. H. McCall.
Quixotism. S. M. Crothers.
The Fruits of Industrial Training. Booker T. Washington.

The Study of English Verse. H. Van Dyke.
Walks and Walking Tours. A. Haultain.
College Rank and Distinction in Life. A. L. Lowell.
Some Early Impressions. Contd. Sir Leslie Stephen.
Henry Ward Beecher. Lyman Abbott.
Pius X. and His Task. H. D. Sedgwick.

Badminton Magazine.—EYRE AND SPOTTISWOODE. 1s. Nov.
Eton. Illus. Col. W. N. Lloyd.
Modest Motoring Considerations. Illus. Contd. Major C. G. Matson.
Sport in the Neigherries. Illus. Gen. Sir George Wolsely.
Grouse-Shooting. Illus. P. Stephens.
Sport and Camp Life in British Columbia. Illus. R. Leckie-Ewing.
After Barbary Sheep in Algeria. Illus. H. P. Highton.
Schooling 'Chasers. Illus. H. G. Harper.
Sea-Fishing round about Aden. Illus. A. Willcock.

Bankers' Magazine.—WATERLOW. 1s. 6d. Nov.
The Basis of the Money Market.
The City and the Fiscal Crisis. W. R. Lawson.

Blackwood's Magazine.—BLACKWOOD. 2s. 6d. Nov.
Russia and Japan.
Mr. Gladstone.
Manœuvres; the War in the West. With Map. Martini.
W. W. Story; the Portrait of an American.
A Perilous Ride in India. Pilgrim.
Thackeray and his Critics.
Musings without Method. Contd.
The Empire in Maritime War. Active List.
Mr. Chamberlain's Tariff.

Bookman.—HODDER AND STOUGHTON. 1s. Oct. 15.
William Shakespeare. Illus. Thos. Seecombe.
Stratford-on-Avon and the Vale of the Red Horse. Illus. H. Snowden Ward.
W. E. Henley. Old National Observer.

Bookman.—(America.) DODD, MEAD AND CO., NEW YORK. 2s. 6d. Oct.
Venezuela and Kingsley's "Westward Ho!" Illus. Louise Closser Hale.
The Confessions of a Literary Quill Driver. E. L. Didier.
The Scenes of Mrs. Humphry Ward's Novels. Illus. F. Hamel.
The New School of Journalism. Lincoln Steffens.
Henrik Ibsen. Illus. Jessie Bröchner.

Canadian Magazine.—ONTARIO PUBLISHING CO., TORONTO. 2s. 6d. Oct.
The Imperial Commercial Congress. Illus. E. H. Cooper.
The Threshing of the Grain. Illus. W. A. Belford.
Ancient and Modern Conceptions of Liberty. Prof. W. S. Milner.
The British Embassy at Washington. Illus. W. Fawcett.
The War of 1812. Illus. Contd. J. Hannev.

Captain.—NEWNES. 6d. Nov.
The Boys' Aviary at Stoneyhurst. Illus. A. E. Johnson.
John Smeaton and the Eddystone Lighthouse. Illus. Charles F. Shaw.
Cassell's Magazine.—CASSELL. 6d. Nov.
Corporation Curiosities. Illus. A. Macfarlane.
Fifth Avenue, New York. Illus. J. Vandercook.
Health from Scientific Exercise. Illus. W. H. Hodgson.
The Stock Exchange at Play. Illus. A Member of the House.
Our Women Dramatists. Illus. Marie A. Belloe.

Cassier's Magazine.—33, BEDFORD STREET, STRAND. 1s. Nov.
The Imperial German Navy. Illus. Archibald S. Hurd.
Superheated Steam for Steam Engines. Illus. John Goodman.
The Apartment Hotel in New York. Illus. Reginald P. Bolton.
Electric Search Lights. Illus. Frank C. Perkins.
Locomotive-Building in Germany. Illus. A. von Borries.
The Microscope in Engineering. Illus. J. L. Hall.
Fuel Losses in Steam Plants. George H. Barus.
Oil-Fired Furnaces. Illus. A. M. Bell.
The Steamship of the Future. Illus. Stephen P. M. Tasker.

Catholic World.—22, PATERNOSTER ROW. 1s. Oct.
Dr. Briggs and the Catholic Church. G. Devereux.
Christian Unity. A Missionary.
Grottaferrata. Illus. E. C. Berry.
A Narrative of the Missions on the Congo. Illus. Contd. A. B. Tugman.
Cellini and His Memoirs. T. B. Reilly.
Canterbury. Illus. E. Schreeber.
Divorce and Its Effects on Society. Dr. George Giglinger.

Century Magazine.—MACMILLAN. 1s. 4d. Nov.

The New York Stock Exchange from Within. Illus. E. L. Blumenschein and Otto H. Bacher.
 Florentine Villas. Illus. Edith Wharton.
 Fighting the Hudson; an Adventure in the Hudson River Tunnel. Illus. H. A. Bruce.
 Thackeray's Friendship with an American Family. Illus.
 My Recollections of Bismarck. A. D. White.
 The Present Epidemic of Crime. James M. Buckley.
 The Lion-House in the New York Zoological Park. Illus. Charles R. Knight.

Chambers's Journal.—47, PATERNOSTER ROW. 8d. Nov.

James Abbot McNeill Whistler. Harry Quilter.
 The Evolution of Trinity House. H. Leach.
 The Aborigines of Victoria.
 Sidelights on the Appin Murder Trial.
 Round an Active Volcano. Violet Tweedale.
 On the Skirts of the Pentlands.
 The Care of Lace. Mrs. Campbell.
 Thirty Years of First Nights. W. Moy Thomas.

Chautauquan.—CHAUTAUQUA PRESS, CLEVELAND, OHIO. 20 cts. Oct.

Racial Composition of the American People. Illus. J. R. Commons.
 Ontario and the Canadian North-West. Illus. Agnes C. Lant.
 Daniel Chester French. Illus. N. Hudson Moore.
 Washington; the Promoter and Prophet. Illus. A. B. Hulbert.
 The Training of the Citizen. Illus. Chas. Zuehl.

Christian Realm.—ESSEX STREET, STRAND. 3d. Nov.

Sir George Gabriel Stokes. With Portrait.
 The *Glasgow Herald* and Dr. Russell. Portraits. Jesse Quill.
 Holly, Ivy, and Mistletoe. Illus. J. Ward.

Church Missionary Intelligencer.—CHURCH MISSIONARY SOCIETY. 6d. Nov.

A New Weapon for the Mohammed in Controversy. Rev. W. A. Rice.

Church Quarterly Review.—SPOTTISWOODE. 6s. Oct.

Church Worship and Church Order.
 The Golden Legend.
 The Holy Eucharist. Contd.
 Welsh Methodism; Its Origin and Growth.
 A Puritan Utopia.
 Joan of Arc.
 Some Notes on the Church in Australia.
 The Impassibility of Dante.

Commonwealth.—44, VICTORIA STREET. 3d. Nov.

Macdonia. C. R. Buxton.
 Dogmas of Free Thought. Contd. G. K. Chesterton.

Connoisseur.—OTTO. 1s. Nov.

Sir Walter Gilbey's Collection at Cambridge House. Contd. Illus. B. Kendall.
 Thomas Chippendale. Contd. Illus. R. S. Clouston.
 Art for Schools in the Reign of George III. Illus. Campbell Dodgson.
 Plate at Pembroke College, Cambridge. Illus. H. D. Catling.
 Decorative Tiles. Illus. F. W. Phillips.
 Thomas Bewick. With Portrait. D. C. Thomson.
 The Countess of Blessington. Joseph Grego.
 Plates:—"Man's Head" after Franz Hals; "The Marchioness of Townshend" after Angelica Kauffmann, etc.

Contemporary Review.—HORACE MARSHALL. 2s. 6d. Nov.

Mr. Morley's Life of Gladstone. Augustine Birrell.
 The Party Situation. J. A. Spender.
 Impressions of South Africa, 1901 and 1902. Millicent Garratt Fawcett.
 M. Georges Clémenceau. Georg Brandes.
 Great Britain, France and the Moorish Empire. S. L. Bensusan.
 De Profundis; the Race Problem in America. M. S. Amos.
 Christianity in the Modern World. D. S. Cairns.
 The Syntax of De Quincy. Vernon Lee.
 The Commercial Audit of Municipal Accounts. R. Donald.
 Macedonia and the Powers. Dr. E. J. Dillon.

Cornhill Magazine.—SMITH, ELDER. 1s. Nov.

Blackstick Papers. Mrs. Richmond Ritchie.
 In Guipuzcoa. Contd. Mrs. Woods.
 The Queen's Brooch; a Postscript. Sarah Sisson.
 Chateaubriand and His English Neighbours. Rev. D. Wallace Duthie.
 A Rodeo in Southern California. Horace Annesley Vachell.
 A House in Hertfordshire. Urbanus Sylvan.
 Midnight in Cloudland: an Experiment. Rev. John M. Bacon.
 The Sorrows of Mrs. Charlotte Smith. Viscount St. Cyres.

Cosmopolitan.—INTERNATIONAL NEWS CO. 6d. Oct

Henry Hudson. Illus. T. A. Janvier.
 Risking Life for Entertainment. Illus. C. R. Sherlock.
 The Handsome Man. Rafford Pyke.
 Captains of Industry. Illus. Contd.
 Civil Engineering as a Profession. D. Willard.
 The Fascination of being Photographed. Illus. Mrs. Wilson Woodrow.
 The Carnegie Steel Company; the World's Largest Corporation. Illus. T. H. Bridge.
 The Future of International Yacht Racing. Illus. Sir Thomas Lipton.

Craftsman.—207, SOUTH STATE STREET, SYRACUSE, NEW YORK. 25 cts. Oct.

L'Art Nouveau. Illus. S. Bing.
 The Halo; a Mark of Honour. Illus. C. Coleman.
 The Use of Wood in Switzerland. Illus. W. G. Corthell.
 The Racial Art of the Russians. Illus. Irene Sargent.
 Japanese Colour Prints. Illus. M. Louise Stowell.
 Pottery of Newcomb College; an Art Industry of the Bayous. Illus. Irene Sargent.

Critic.—PUTNAM, NEW YORK. 25 cts. Oct

Balzac's Short Stories. F. Brunetiere.
 Men of Letters at Columbia. Illus. G. S. Hellman.
 Composite Photography applied to the Portraits of Shakespeare. Illus. W. R. Furness.
 Margaret Fuller as Teacher. Illus. Annie Russell Marble.
 Gladstone's Closing Years. W. H. Ridgely.

Dublin Review.—BURNS AND OATES. 6s. Oct.

Leo XIII.: a Retrospect. Rev. W. Barry.
 The New Pontificate. Canon Moyes.
 The First Gatha of the Avesta. L. C. Casartelli.
 Modern Spiritualism; Its Psychological Phenomena. Rev. T. Crockell.
 Medieval Hospitals. Elizabeth Spakman.
 The Concordat of 1801. D. Moncreiff O'Connor.
 The Growing Estrangement from God. J. Godfrey Raupert.
 The Position of the Catholics of Scotland in 1715. Hon. J. R. Erskine.
 The Writings of the Venerable English Martyrs. Rev. J. H. Pollen.
 The Tao-Teh King. Prof. E. H. Parker.

East and West.—21, PATERNOSTER SQUARE. 1 rupee. Oct.

Dumping; Facts and Theories. B. J. Padshah.
 Women as Empire-Builders. M. Lamont.
 The Caste Codes and Popular Theology of India. J. F. Hewitt.
 Free Trade and Protection. J. C. Coyaji.
 The Discovery of the Seychelles Islands. A. A. Fauvel.
 Akbar the Great as a Social Reformer. R. P. Chanda.
 The Government of Asiatics by England and Russia. F. H. Skirins.
 Sir Alexander Miller on the Exchange Compensation Allowance. G. S. Iyer.
 The Confessions of an Eccentric Free Trader.

Economic Review.—RIVINGTONS. 3s. Oct.

The Unemployed and the Unemployable. Canon S. A. Barnett.
 Thirty Years of Republican Government in France. J. Bardoux.
 Orlandino de Podio di Lucca. Miss Alice Law.
 The Value of Social Clubs for Working Men. Rev. H. S. Woolcombe.
 Mr. Booth's Account of Church Work in London. Rev. H. Rashdall.
 Rural Depopulation. A. W. Pickard-Cambridge.

Edinburgh Review.—LONGMANS. 6s. Oct.

The Pontificate of Leo XIII.
 Modern Spiritualism.
 The Emmet Insurrection.
 Turner.
 The Revelations of Radium.
 Pierre Loti: An Appreciation.
 Christopher Columbus and the Discovery of America.
 The Truth about the Army.
 Bohemia and the Austro-Hungarian Empire.
 Mr. Watson's Poems.
 Oxford in 1903.
 Politics and Parties.

Educational Review.—20, HIGH HOLBORN. 1s. 8d. Oct.

The Separation of the Church from the Tax-Supported School. W. T. Harris.
 Education as a University Subject. W. H. Burnham.
 Exercises in Thinking about Number and Space. C. J. Keyser.
 The Combined Course for the Collegiate and Professional Degrees. M. Smith.

Empire Review.—MACMILLAN. 1s. Nov.

Mr. Morley's "Life of Gladstone." Lord Welby.
 Why Asiatic Labour is Necessary for the Rand. C. Kinloch Cooke.
 The Policy of Laissez-Faire. E. A. Brayley Hodggets.
 The Rhodes Scholarships. South African.
 Life in New Zealand as It is. Miss Constance A. Barnicoat.
 The Internationalisation of Marketable Securities. Edward E. Gellender.
 Cancer in Ireland: an Economic Question. Brigade-Surgeon Lieut-Col William Hill-Climo.
 The Rani of Kharigarh. L.
 British Emigration: an Appeal to England. David Mills.

Engineering Magazine.—222, STRAND. 1s. Oct. 15.

The Republic of Colombia and the Panama Canal. Illus. J. G. Leigh.
 The Coal-Mining Industry of the United Kingdom. Illus. R. A. S. Redmayne.
 Electric Trolley Vehicles without Rails. Illus. E. Guarini.
 Recent Developments of the Steam Turbine. Illus. A. Rateau.
 British Practice in Designing Locomotive Boilers. Illus. C. S. Lake.
 The Issues between Labour and Capital. E. P. Watson.
 Diamond-Mining in the Kimberley Field. Illus. C. V. Allen.

Engineering Times.—P. S. KING. 6d. Oct. 15.

The Proposed Change in Our Fiscal Policy.
 The Restoration of Dangerously Crystalline Steel by Heat Treatment.
 J. E. Stead and A. W. Richards.
 A Method of Testing Gas Engines. Illus. E. C. Oliver.
 Twenty-Five Years' Progress in Final and Sanitary Refuse Disposal. Illus. A. F. Goodrich.
 Defective Machine Insulation. C. E. Farrington.

English Historical Review.—LONGMANS. 5s. Oct.
Chronicles' Estimates of Numbers and Official Records. Sir J. H. Ramsay.

The Anarchy of Stephen's Reign. H. W. C. Davis.
The Dutch on the Amazon and Negro in the Seventeenth Century. Rev. G. Edmundson.
James I. and Sir Edward Coke. R. G. Usher.
The Northern Question in 1716. J. F. Chance.
Letters from Colonel William Napier to Sir John Colborne. Prof. Moore Smith.

English Illustrated Magazine.—HUTCHINSON. 6d. Nov.
"Hiawatha" dramatised by the Offways. Illus. A. Converse.
Mezzotint-Collecting. Illus. Fred Miller.
Some Impressions of a Douro Vintage. Illus. Ethel R. Barker.
Some Byways of Holland. Illus. H. T. Timmins.
The Mounting of the Stuart Manuscripts. Illus. W. J. Lawrence.
Queen Anne's Farthings. Illus. A. Pryor.
Inside a Government Office. Illus. An Old "Place-Holder."

Englishwoman's Review.—WILLIAMS AND NORGATE. 1s. Oct.
Notes on the Census. Miss Boucherett.
Emigration to South Africa. Lady Knightley of Fawsley.
Women's Franchise for the National Church Council. Mrs. Harcourt Mitchell.

Expositor.—HODDER AND STOUGHTON. 1s. Nov.
Studies in the First Epistle of John. Prof. G. G. Findlay.
The Resurrection of Our Lord. Rev. D. Smith.
The Relation of Religious Knowledge to Science and Philosophy. Prof. A. E. Garvie.
The Apostolic Benediction. Dean Bernard.
The Epistle to the Hebrews as the Work of Barnabas. Prof. V. Bartlett.
The Life of Christ according to St. Mark. Prof. W. H. Bennett.

Expository Times.—SIMPSON, MARSHALL. 6d. Nov.
Christ the Wisdom of God. Rev. H. B. Swete.
Problems in the Gospels. Prof. C. A. Briggs.
Christianity a Popular Religion. Rev. W. F. Cobb.

Feldden's Magazine.—104, HIGH HOLBORN. 6d. Oct. 15.
The Valve-Gears of Modern Mill Engines. Illus. Chas. Hurst.
Trouble Prevention on Electric Mains. Illus. J. H. C. Brooking.
The Restoration of Dangerously Crystalline Steel by Heat Treatment. J. E. Stead and A. Richards.
River-Spacing in Merchant Vessels classed at Lloyds. C. C.

Fortnightly Review.—CHAPMAN AND HALL. 2s. 6d. Nov.
Pinchbeck Protectionism. Autonomos.
Mr. Chamberlain; The Protagonist and the Future. Calchas.
The Economic Prejudice against Tariff Reform. L. L. Price.
The Political Poetry of Mr. William Watson. G. K. Chesterton.
The Alfieri Centenary. Count Rusconi.
Tribe and Family. Andrew Lang.
The Alaskan Boundary. Miss Elizabeth Robins.
The Education Act in the New Parliament. Dr. T. J. Macnamara.
An Old World Governess. D. W. Rannie.
The Austro-Hungarian Deadlock. Maurice Grothwohl.
Thackeray as a Reader and Critic of Books. Lewis Melville.
The Question of Korea. Alfred Stead.
Behind the Scenes of Scottish Politics.

Forum.—GAY AND BIRD. 50 cts. Oct.
American Politics. H. L. West.
Educational Research; Results of a Test in Language. J. M. Rice.
Two Estimates of Browning. Prof. W. P. Trent.
The Administration of Public School Systems. C. B. Gilbert.
British and French Submarines. A. S. Hurd.

Genealogical Magazine.—STOCK. 1s. Nov.
How an Armorial Ancestry was successfully traced. Amateur Genealogist.
Curious Charitable Bequests.
Some Extinct Irish Baronetcies. C. M. Tenison.
Crests, Coronets and Chapeaux. A. C. Fox-Davies.

Gentleman's Magazine.—CHATTO AND WINDUS. 1s. Nov.
Schoolmaster Followers of Bacon and Comenius. Foster Watson.
Sheep-Finding after a Snowstorm. W. T. Palmer.
Those Shadowy Recollections. Pauline W. Roope.
William Barnes and Thomas Hardy; Two Delineators of Wessex. M. M. Turnbull.
The Countess of Cork and Orrery; an Eccentric Leader of Society. C. J. Hamilton.
Literary Forgeries in England. Gordon Goodwin.

Geographical Journal.—EDW. STANFORD. 2s. Oct. 15.
Cilicia, Tarsus, and the Great Taurus Pass. Illus. and Maps. Prof. W. M. Ramsay.
A Scheme of Geography. Illus. Prof. W. M. Davis.
A Journey across the Nyika Plateau. With Map. J. McClounie.
Terrestrial Magnetism in Its Relation to Geography. With Maps. Capt. E. W. Creisk.

Girl's Own Paper.—4, BOUVERIE STREET. 6d. Nov.
Princess Charlotte. Illus.
On Brasses and Brass-Rubbing. Illus. Gertrude Harraden.

Girl's Realm.—10, NORFOLK STREET, STRAND. 6d. Nov.
The Harvest Mouse. Illus. Douglas English.
Some Lonely Girls of the Empire. Illus. J. V. Bates.

Miss Violet Brooke-Hunt; a Girl Patriot and Her Work among Soldiers. Illus. Miss Alice Stronach.
Secret Societies at American Girls' Colleges. Illus. Renel Linus Jason.

Good Words.—ISBISTER. 6d. Nov.
Boswell's "Johnson." G. K. Chesterton.
Echo Haunts. Illus. Miss Gertrude Bacon.
The Peace that came to Tennyson. Illus. Clara E. Laughlin.
The Scholar in Ireland. Seumas MacManus.
Asama-Yama; a Volcano in Japan. Illus. S. Ballard.
The Sultan Abdul Hamid; an Unwilling Pilgrim. An Ex-Attaché in the Turkish Foreign Office.

Great Thoughts.—4, ST. BRIDE STREET. 6d. Nov.
Dante Pictures. Illus. Honora Twiss.
Mr. Hall Caine in the Isle of Man. Illus. Raymond Blathwayt.
Madame de Sévigné. Illus. R. Grey.
Thackeray. Illus. W. J. Dawson.
Joseph Parry. Illus. J. T. Rees.
Bossuet. Illus. Rev. R. P. Downes.
The Manchester Wesleyan Mission; a Talk with the Rev. S. F. Collier. R. Blathwayt.

Harmsworth Magazine.—HARMSWORTH. 3d. Oct. 15.
Mr. Joseph Chamberlain. Illus. W. J. Wintle.
The Jockey Club. Illus. R. P. Buckley.
Old Lac. Illus. Mrs. F. Nevill Jackson.
Seats of the Mighty. Illus.
The Cigarette from Leaf to Lip. Illus.
South African Magnates. Illus.
Do You believe in Planchette? Illus. J. F. Wilkinson.
How a General Election is run. Illus. A. Pratt.
Penal Servitude for Life. Illus. Contd.

Harper's Monthly Magazine.—45, ALBEMARLE STREET. 1s. Nov.
The Ten Temples of Abydos. Illus. W. M. Flinders Petrie.
Winter in the Country. Illus. E. S. Martin.
The New Problems of the Universe. S. Newcomb.
London from a 'Bus-Top. Illus. S. Brooks.
Caracas; a City of Leisure. Illus. Otto von Gottberg.
The Scientist and the Food Problem. Illus. R. S. Baker.
Champlain. Illus. Henry Loomis Nelson.

Hibbert Journal.—WILLIAMS AND NORGATE. 2s. 6d. Oct. 15.
St. Paul and the Idea of Evolution. Edward Caird.
The Present Attitude of Reflective Thought Towards Religion. Contd. Henry Jones.
Mr. F. W. H. Myers on "Human Personality and Its Survival of Bodily Death." G. F. Stout.
Babylon and the Bible. Canon T. K. Cheyne.
Morality in Æschylus. Prof. L. Campbell.
Plato's Conception of Death. B. Bosanquet.
From Agnosticism to Theism. Rev. C. F. Dole.
Doctrinal Significance of a Miraculous Birth. Rev. C. E. Beeby.

Homiletic Review.—44, FLEET STREET. 1s. Oct.
The Fact of Sin. Dr. S. H. Howe.
Pulpit Prayer. Prof. E. J. Wolf.
Is the Deluge Story in Genesis Self-Contradictory? Prof. W. J. Beecher.

Independent Review.—UNWIN. 2s. 6d. Nov.
The Moral Issue.
Labour and Free Trade. John Burns.
Protection and Labour in Germany. F. Bernstein.
Protection and the Cotton Industry. E. Halm.
"To follow the Fisherman;" a Dante Problem. A. W. Verrall.
The Business of the Army Supply.
Are the Anglo-Saxons dying out? Havelock Ellis.
Thomas Day, the Author of "Sandford and Merton." John Fyvie.
Mr. Morley's "Gladstone." G. W. E. Russell.

International Journal of Ethics.—SONNENSCHEIN. 2s. 6d. Oct.
The Special Moral Training of Girls. Alice Henry.
The Right of Free Thought in Matters of Religion. F. Granger.
Were the Church Fathers Communists? J. A. Ryan.
Byron and Morals. G. Rebec.
Art and Morality. J. Laing.
Religion as an Idea. W. R. Benedict.
Three Stages of Individual Development. Rev. J. D. Stoops.
Empirical Data on Immortality. J. H. Leuba.

Irish Monthly.—M. A. GILL, DUBLIN. 6d. Nov.
Items about Irishmen. Contd. Rev. M. Russell.
About Foreign Proverbs. O. Oakleaf.

Knowledge.—326, HIGH HOLBORN. 6d. Nov.
The Struggle for Existence in Sociology. Contd. J. Collier.
Orchids. Illus. R. Lloyd Prager.
Considerations on the Planet Mars. Illus. E. M. Antoniade.
The Canals of Mars. Illus. E. Walter Maunder.
Modern Cosmogonies. Miss Agnes M. Clerke.

Lady's Realm.—HUTCHINSON. 6d. Nov.
John H. Bacon. Illus. Marion Hepworth Dixon.
The Jeweller-Poets of Paris. Illus. J. N. Raphael.
American Peereesses. Illus.
A Lady's Adventures in a Balloon. Illus. A. Kenealy.
Do the Dead Return? Symposium.

Leisure Hour.—4, BOUVERIE STREET. 6d. Nov.

Pure Skies for London. Illus. Rev. J. M. Bacon.
My Rise from the Slums to Manhood. Illus. Owen Kildare.
Lord Avebury. Illus. W. Sidebotham.
Schools for the Blind. Illus. H. B. Philpott.
Versailles, Past and Present. Illus. F. C. Houston.
Some Notes on Savage Marriage. Tighe Hopkins.

Library Journal.—KEGAN PAUL. 50 cts. Oct.

Charles Ammi Cutler. With Portrait. W. E. Foster.
The Day's Work; Some Conditions and Some Ideals. A. E. Bostwick.
Report on the Card Distribution Work of the Library of Congress. C. H. Hastings.
The Question of Public Library Expansion.

Library World.—181, QUEEN VICTORIA STREET. 6d. Oct. 15.

The Leeds Conference of the Library Association.

London Quarterly Review.—CHAS. H. KELLY. 2s. 6d. Oct.

Family and Popular Religion in Germany on the Eve of the Reformation. T. M. Lindsay.
The New Mysticism. W. Bu-kitt Dalby.
Principles of Colonial Government. U. A. Forbes.
The Spirit and the Letter. J. Robinson Gregory.
Euripides as a Preacher of Righteousness. A. S. Way.
The Doctrine of Immortality as reflected in "In Memoriam." J. D. Thompson.
The New Pope and the Old Papacy. A. West.

Longman's Magazine.—LONGMANS. 6d. Nov.

"The Nemesis of Froude." A. L.
Young Russian and Young Englishman. N. W. Clayton.
Old-Fashioned Accomplishments. Miss Clementina Black.
Canada in the Sixties. Contd. Paul Fountain.
On a Cuban Ingenio. Naranja Amarga.

McClure's Magazine.—10, NORFOLK STREET, STRAND. 10 cts. Oct.

Chicago; Half Free and Fighting on. Illus. L. Steffens.
The Barbizon School. Illus. T. La Farge.
Babies of the Zoo. Illus. A. H. Rolker.
How the Dutch propose to drain the Zuyder Zee. Illus. H. Wellman

Macmillan's Magazine.—MACMILLAN. 1s. Nov.

The Argentine Farm. W. Singer Barclay.
An Old-Time Slaver.
The London Workman's Wife.
The Evolution of a Colonial Governor. J. Collier.
Mademoiselle Aissé.
Mr. Morley's "Gladstone"; a Lesson in Biography.
The War Commission—and After? Hon. J. W. Fortescue.

Magazine of Art.—CASSELL. 1s. Nov.

Supplements:—"A Provençal Farm" after H. H. La Thangue; Study in Chalks by J. McN. Whistler; etc.
H. H. La Thangue. Illus. James Stanley Little.
James A. McN. Whistler. Illus. M. H. Spielmann.
Furnishing and Decoration of the Hall. Illus. Aymer Vallance.
Popular Portrait-Painting. Illus. Prof. H. von Herkomer.
Phil May. Illus.
Forgeries and Counterfeits in Art. Contd. Illus. M. H. Spielmann.
The Will and Intentions of Sir Frances Chantrey.

Magazine of Commerce.—75, COLEMAN STREET. 1s. Nov.

The Reconstructed Cabinet. H. C. Richards.
A Business Doctor. A. Neil Lyons.
The Decimal System of Money, Weights and Measures. M. Newton.
The Town and Port of Swansea. Illus. S. P. J. Merlin.
Land and Land Companies in South Africa. C. D. Brownfield.
The Story of Salonica. Illus. J. Cassidy.
Agricultural Machinery. Illus.
A Practical Effort in Educational Reform at Clayesmore. Illus. W. J. Lomax.

Manchester Quarterly.—SHERRATT AND HUGHES, MANCHESTER. 6d. Oct.

The Letters of Robert Louis Stevenson. Illus. F. Smith.
Some Aspects of Washington Irving. John Mortimer.
The Drama and Its Prospects. W. Butterworth.
The Knights and Dames of the "Morte d'Arthur." George Shone.
Pastor Moritz's Visit to England in 1782. J. J. Richardson.

Mind.—WILLIAMS AND NORGATE. 4s. Oct.

The Refutation of Idealism. G. E. Moore.
Kant's Transcendental Idealism and Empirical Realism. C. M. Walsh.
The Physiological Factors of the Attention-Process. Contd. W. McDougall.
The Disjunctive Judgment. G. R. T. Ross.

Missionary Review.—44, FLEET STREET. 1s. Oct.

International Service Missions. James S. Denis.
Quintin Hogg and the London Polytechnic. Dr. A. T. Pierson.
The Work for the Orphans in Armenia. Illus. Emily C. Wheeler.
Industrial Training for India's Christians. Rev. and Mrs. J. C. Lawson.
The Cause of the Trouble in Macedonia. Rev. J. H. House.

Monist.—KEGAN PAUL. 2s. 6d. Oct.

Space and Geometry from the Point of View of Physical Inquiry. With Diagrams. Prof. E. Mach.
Ants and Some Other Insects. With Diagrams. A. Forel.
Bel; the Christ of Ancient Times. Dr. H. Radau.
Christianity as the Pleroma. Dr. Paul Carus.

Monthly Review.—MURRAY. 2s. 6d. Nov.

Mr. Balfour's Economic Notes. Yves Guyot.
Sheffield and Its Shadow. Winston Churchill.
British Policy and the Balkans. Contd. Sir H. Drummond Wolff.
European Policy and the Balkans. Maurice A. Gerotwohl.
The Russian Programme and the Two-Power Standard. Capt. Garbett.
Mr. Gladstone as Foreign Minister. E. T. Cook.
Lord Beaconsfield's Novels. Earl of Idlesleigh.
Garden Cities. Ralph Neville.
The Radio-Activity of Matter. J. Butler Burke.
A Theme with Variations. Prof. Brander Matthews.

Munsey's Magazine.—HORACE MARSHALL. 6d. Nov.

Kentucky; the Land of Feuds. Illus. Hartley Davis and C. Smyth.
American Golf in 1903. Illus. J. F. Marsten.
America's Tribute to Lafayette. Illus. A. E. Ingram.
The Foremost Jews of To-day. Illus. F. Morris.
As the Padres built. Illus. Sarah Comstock.

National Review.—EDWARD ARNOLD. 2s. 6d. Nov.

The Policy of Imperial Preference. J. Chamberlain.
The Military Lessons of the South African War. Gen. Von der Goltz.
England, France, and Morocco. Walter B. Harris.
The Economic Condition of the Country. R. H. Inglis Palgrave.
Some Early Impressions. Contd. Sir Leslie Stephen.
American Affairs. A. Maurice Low.
The Duties of a Consul. Sir Dominic Colnaghi.
Modern French Caricaturists. W. Roberts.
The Growth of the German Navy. Enquirer.
Sir Michael Hicks-Beach and the Free Food League. Sir Charles Follett.
Greater Britain.

New England Magazine.—5, PARK SQUARE, BOSTON. 2s. cts. Oct.

The Return of the British to Boston in 1903. Illus. A. T. Lovell.
The Pole in the Land of the Puritan. E. K. Titus.
Detroit. Illus. Helen E. Keep.
Every Woman a Cook. Zitella Cocke.
Whistler's Father. Illus. G. C. Teall.
Mondamin; the Spirit of Indian Corn. Illus. Helen W. Davenport.
Radium; a New Light for the World. G. E. Walsh.
The Boston Athenæum. Illus. Augusta W. Kellogg.

New Ireland Review.—BURNS AND OATES. 6d. Nov.

Irish University Education. Rev. Albert Barry.
How Ireland Suffers by Centralized Control of Public Departments. William Field.
A Plea for a Native Art. Ethel Goddard.
Private Trading and Company Trading. M. McCrae.
Early Irish History. Arthur Clery.
What the Irish have done for Australia. Rev. J. A. Knowles.

Nineteenth Century.—SAMSON LOW. 2s. 6d. Nov.

Reorganisation of the War Office. Sir George T. Lambert.
The Success of the Submarine. Archibald S. Hurd.
Naval Tactics in the Past. W. J. Fletcher.
Macedonia and England's Policy. Karl Blind.
Sun-Spots. Father Cortie.
Charles Dickens. Walter Frewen Lord.
The Deleterious Effect of Americanisation upon Woman. H. B. Marriott Watson.
The Ladies of the Italian Renaissance. Mrs. Ady (Julia Cartwright).
Criteria. C. B. Wheeler.
Women in the Medical Profession. Mary L. Breakell.
At Meerut During the Mutiny. Kate Moore.
Mr. Chamberlain's Scheme. Benjamin Taylor.
Foreign Tariffs and Welsh Industries. F. W. Gilbertson.
Poor Lancashire. J. W. Cross.

North American Review.—HEINEMANN. 2s. 6d. Oct.

Congress and the Currency:
1. William A. Nash.
2. James H. Eckels.
The Gordian Knot in Macedonia. S. Bonsal.
Some Co-operating Causes of Negro Lynching. H. M. Somerville.
The Vice of Reading. Edith Wharton.
Flood Prevention and Irrigation. J. K. Burton.
The Few Cunard Agreement and American Shipping. E. T. Chamberlain.
Woman's Actual Position in a Republic. Fannie H. Gaffney.
Ireland's Bright Prospect under Recent Legislation. Chas. Johnston.
Educational Efficiency of Our Museums. Dr. A. G. Mayer.
Japan's Growing Naval Power. A. S. Hurd.
The Dominion and the Republic. F. B. Tracy.
College Training and the Business Man. Chas. F. Thwing.
The International Position of the Pope. J. G. Whiteley.
American Courts-Martial. W. Larremore.

Open Court.—KEGAN PAUL. 6d. Oct.

Charles Carroll Bonney. L. P. Mercer.
Chevalier Pinetti—Conjuror. Illus. H. R. Evans.
Chinese Refugees of the Seventeenth Century in Japan. Illus. E. W. Clement.
Chastity and Phallic Worship. Dr. P. Carus

Overland Monthly.—SAN FRANCISCO. 10 cts. Oct.
The Native City of Shanghai and the Temple of Ages. Illus. E. Deschamps.
The Myths concerning the Great Wall and Its Builders. Illus. C. E. Loomer.
Bret Harte in Switzerland. Illus. S. H. M. Byers.
Imperialism: an Historical Development. J. F. Simmons.
Oakland: a Great Metropolis. Illus.

Page's Magazine.—CLUN HOUSE, SURREY STREET. 1s. Nov.
The New Dockyard at Gibraltar. Illus. J. Leyland.
Motor Transport for Goods. Illus. D. Mackenzie.
The Steam Turbine. Illus. F. A. Waldron.
The Glasgow Main Drainage System. Illus. B. Taylor.

Palestine Exploration Fund.—39, CONDUIT STREET. 2s. 6d. Oct. 15.
Excavation of Gezer. Illus. R. A. Stewart Macalister.
Human Remains found at Gezer, 1902-3. Prof. A. Macalister.
The Tomb of Nicanor of Alexandria. Miss Gladys Dickson.
The Immovable East. Contd. Philip G. Bldensperger.
The Site of the Church of St. Mary at Jerusalem, built by the Emperor Justinian. Concl. Col. C. M. Watson.

Pall Mall Magazine.—18, CHARING CROSS ROAD. 1s. Nov.
Joseph Chamberlain. With Portraits. H. Begbie.
Joseph Chamberlain; the Orator and Debater. Illus. Spencer Ligh Hughes.
Autumn near London. Illus. W. Hyde.
Real Conversation with Mr. Sidney Lee. Illus. W. Archer.
Recollections of the Chatsworth Theatricals. Illus. Leo Trevor.
My First Sing—And Some Others. Illus. Sir Henry Seton-Karr.
Literary Geography of the English Lakes. Illus. Contd. W. Sharp.
Edmund Rostand. Illus. F. Pascal.
James Abbott McNeill Whistler. Illus. W. Meynell.

Parents' Review.—26, VICTORIA STREET. 6d. Nov.
On the Teaching of Modern Languages. A. S. Teley.
When and How to begin Modern Languages. Clara L. Daniell.
Edward Thring. M. MacEacharn.
The Educational Value of "Paradise Lost." W. Osborne Brigstocke.

Pearson's Magazine.—C. A. PEARSON. 6d. Nov.
Waimangu. Illus. Miss C. Barmicart.
The Life Story of a Woodcock. Illus. S. L. Bensusan.
The Riddle of Radium. Illus. A. S. M. Hutchinson.
A Railway's Fight with Nature. Illus. S. Williams.
A Human Clearing House in New York. Illus. Vivian Carter.
The Little Girl Who may become Empress of Russia. Illus. S. Volkhoffsky.
Our Descent from Monkeys. Illus. S. S. Buckman.
Celebrities: Their Eyes and Eyebrows. Illus. Harry Furniss.

Positivist Review.—WM. REEVES. 3d. Nov.
The Big Fight. Fredric Harrison.
The Catholicity of Positivism. S. H. Swinny.
The Third Century of Queen Elizabeth. L. Buraduc.

Practical Teacher.—33, PATERNOSTER ROW. 6d. Nov.
Eight-Day Educational Trips for London Board School Boys. G. G. Lewis.
How to mount Birds for the School Museum. Illus.

Primitive Methodist Quarterly Review.—48, ALDERSGATE STREET. 2s. Oct.
The Hartley Lecture for 1903. R. Hind.
The Problem of Conduct. M. Johnson.
Present-Day Methodism: What would Wesley think of it? J. Feff.
James Bryce. R. A. C. Andrews.
Life after Death. W. Jones Davies.
Pascal and the Port Royalists. H. Voell.
The Educational Impasse. W. Beckworth.
R. J. Campbell. Henry Warwick.
A Plea for a Simpler Life. J. D. T.
London: the Daily News Census of Church Attendance. J. Johnson.
Sorrows of Genius: Thorn and Laurel. P. Chester.

Princeton Theological Review.—MACCALLA, PHILADELPHIA. 80 cts. Oct.
Our Lord's Teaching concerning Himself. J. P. Sherraton.
The Imprecations in the Psalms. C. Martin.
Vicarious Suffering the Order of Nature. Jacob Cooper.
The Question of Authorship: Practice versus Theory. W. M. McPheeters.
The Outlook of Science and Faith. G. Macloskie.
Gnosticism as a Philosophy of Religion. J. Lindsay.

Public Works.—22, BRIDE LANE, FLEET STREET. 1s. Oct. 15.
The Profit Side of Refuse-Destruction. Illus. Wm. Naylor.
Cheap Dwellings in Paris. Illus. P. Strauss.
The Restoration of the Acropolis. Illus. E. Vicars.
Construction and Control of Public Highways in Norway. Illus. J. Skougard.
The Bridges and Chaussées in France. Illus. Henry Chabal.
Paints and Painting for Public Works. Illus. A. S. Jennings.
The Hôtel de Ville of Tours. Illus. H. Mazet.
Brussels Water Supply Problems. Illus. E. Putzeys.

Quarterly Review.—MURRAY. 6s. Oct.
Sophocles and the Greek Genus. T. Herbert Warren.
The Religion of Napoleon I. J. Holland Rose.
The Novels of Mr. Henry James. Prof. Elton.
Our Orchards and Fruit-Gardens.

The Time-Spirit in German Literature. Walter Sichel.
Leo XIII. and His Successor.
The Reign of the Engineer. Prof. Henry Armstrong.
Macedonia and the Powers. With a Map.
La France et les Congrégations.
The Life of Mr. Gladstone.
The Cabinet and the War Office. Spenser Wilkinson.
Retaliation and Reciprocity.

Quiver.—CASSELL. 6d. Nov.
Bishop Ingram. Illus. R. Blathwayt.
The Victoria Cross of Peace. Illus. F. M. Holmes.
Wanted—A Revival. Rev. F. S. Webster.
Public Men in the Sunday School. Illus. A. W. Myers.
An American Welcome for Sailors and Soldiers. Illus. D. A. Willey.

Railway Magazine.—30, FETTER LANE. 6d. Nov.
New Railway from Yarmouth to Lowestoft. Illus.
Railways of Rhodesia. Illus. H. Hensman.
Gradients of Our Chief Railways. Illus. Contd. W. J. Scott.
British Locomotive Practice and Performance. Illus. C. Rous-Marten.
Conception of the Midland Railway. Illus. H. Raké.
Southern Mahabata Railway. Illus. Victor L. Whitechurch.
Private Railway Stations. Illus. G. A. Wade.
Soft Water for Locomotives. Illus.
Steam and Electric Traction. Illus. Contd. D. N. Dunlop.

Reader.—LAMLEY. 2s. cts. Oct.
The Under-World in Books. Josiah Flynt.
Seeing Literary New York. Henry Tyrell.
Reminiscences of an Interviewer. Contd.
The Play's the Thing. M. J. Moss.
With Holger Drachmann at the Skaw. J. Moritzin.

Reliquary.—HEIMROSE. 2s. 6d. Oct. 15.
On Purses. Illus. W. Hennege Legg.
Archbishop Whitgift's Hospital of the Holy Trinity, Croydon. Illus. A. C. Jonas.
The Mediaeval Chapbook as an Educational Factor in the Past. Illus. I. Giverné Sieveking.
St. Mary's, Reculver. Illus. Francis Grayling.
Some Pre-Norman Finds at Lancaster. Illus. W. G. Collingwood.

Review of Reviews.—13, ASTOR PLACE, NEW YORK. 2s. cts. Nov.
The Nation's Print Shop and Its Methods in the United States. Illus. J. D. Whelpley.
The Fort Riley Manoeuvres. Illus. P. Eastman.
The New Springfield Rifle and Improvement in Small Arms. Illus. C. J. Leich.
Galveston's Great Sea Wall. Illus.
A Defence of Russia's Policy in Finland. M. de Plehve.
Rebirth of the Japanese Language and Literature. S. Sams.
Radium and Its Wonders. G. F. Kunz.

Scottish Geographical Magazine.—STANFORD. 1s. 6d. Oct. 15.
Terrestrial Magnetism in Its Relation to Geography. Capt. E. W. Creak.
Meeting of the British Association.
Progress of the Ordnance Survey.

Scribner's Magazine.—SAMUELSON LOW. 1s. Nov.
John S. Sargent. Illus. Royal Cortissoz.
Through Bret Harte's Country. Illus. E. C. Peixotto.
The Senate. Henry Cabot Lodge.
How We Bought the Great West. With Map. Noah Brooks.
The Literary Merit of Our Latter-Day Drama. Brander Matthews.
Camp Life in Arctic America. Illus. A. J. Stone.

Strand Magazine.—NEWNES. 6d. Nov.
Queen Margherita of Italy. Illus. Hélène Vacaresco.
The Making of Stars. Illus. Sarath Kumar Ghosh.
An English Judge's Dress. Illus.
Whales at Home. Illus. F. T. Bullen.
John Bull through Foreign Spectacles. Illus. Serge Nelidoff.
Some Hunting Mishaps. J. Crawford-Wood.
Conductors and Conducting. Illus. Hugh Scott.
The New Sculpturing Machine. Illus. M. Dinorbin Griffiths.

Sunday at Home.—4, BOUVIERIE STREET. 6d. Nov.
The Lives of Some Deep Sea People. Illus. F. T. Bullen.
Foreign Roman Catholic Orders in Britain. Illus.
Explorations in Bible. Illus. Editor.

Sunday Magazine.—ISBISTER. 6d. Nov.
Charles Haddon Spurgeon. Illus. Contd. Chas. Ray.

Sunday Strand.—NEWNES. 6d. Nov.
Methodists and Their Hymn-Book. Illus. Dora M. Jones.
A Chat about Pulpits. Illus. Rev. F. Hastings.
Sir Alfred Lewis Jones. Illus. R. de Cordova.
Dinners for the Dinnerless. Illus. Editor.
The Sun and Other Stars. Illus. Miss Agnes Giberne.

Temple Bar.—MACMILLAN. 1s. Nov.
Dr. Thomas Linacre, 1460-1524. S. Denton.
Nice People.
A Light Side of Martial Law. Major G. F. McMunn.
The "Ueber" Movement in Germany. Anita MacMahon.

Theosophical Review.—3, LANGHAM PLACE. 1s. Oct. 15.
The Forgiveness of Sins. H. L. Congdon.
Will, Desire, and Emotion. Contd. Mrs. Annie Besant.
Sound, the Builder. Illus. G. Dyne.
Vicarious Suffering. Miss Edger.

Treasury.—G. J. PALMER, PORTUGAL STREET. 6d. Nov.
 Bishop Lang of Stepney. Illus. Rev. A. D. Tupper-Carey.
 The Woman Missionary Doctor. Illus. Mabel Stevenson.
 Keats's Poems. Oscar Browning.
 The Gunpowder Plot. Illus. E. Hermitage Day
 Dry Bones. Illus. F. Claude Kempson.
 Laurence Sterne. Illus. Rev. W. H. Hutton.
 Some Famous Tombs. Illus. Alice Isaacson.
 John Angell's Will. Illus. H. P. Maskell.

United Service Magazine.—W. CLOWES. 2s. Nov.
 The Admiral's Flag. Telescope.
 Claims to Sovereignty over the Open Sea. Lieut. A. G. Leach.
 Naval Raids and Home Defence. Commander the Hon. Henry N. Shore.
 The Evolution of Modern Strategy. Lieut.-Colonel F. N. Maude.
 The Study of Military History. S. T. Sheppard.
 The Instructional Use of Manœuvres. One of the Instructed.
 Reflections on the Manœuvres. Spectator.
 The Artillery at the Manœuvres. R.F.A.
 How the Loafers bred. Captain W. A. Adams.
 The Promotion and Examination of Army Officers. Viator.
 Recollections of the Late Crisis. Reservist.
 Russia. Contd. Chersonese.
 The Recruiting Question. Colonel M. J. King-Harman.

Westminster Review.—R. BRIMLEY JOHNSON. 2s. 6d. Nov.
 A Plea for Absolute Free Trade. L. M. Burrell.
 Free Trade or Federation? Evelyn Ansell.
 Commercialism and Imperialism. J. G. Godard.
 Science and Sentiment in Temperance Reform. J. Dowman.
 Prize Competitions: a Recent Development in Journalism. W. A. Atkinson.
 Women's Suffrage in the Early Nineteenth Century. Harriet McIlquham.
 A Pre-Historic Sun-Chariot in Denmark. K. Blind.
 Save the Children. Dewi.
 The Physique of the Present and the Evolution of the Future. Arthur R. Hunt.
 William Watson.

THE GERMAN MAGAZINES.

Deutsche Revue.—DEUTSCHE VERLAGS-ANSTALT, STUTTGART.
 6 Mks. per qr. Oct.
 Reichberg and Bismarck, 1863-4. Friedrich Graf Revertara.
 The Strength of the German Army. Gen. Rothe.
 Italian Dramatic Art in the Sixteenth Century. T. Salvini.
 Unpublished Letters by Count von Roon. Contd.
 Teaching the Blind to See. Prof. W. Mauz.
 The Manteuffel Era. Contd. A. von Puttkamer.
 Pius X. Dr. von Schulte.
 The Peace of Villafranca. Contd. G. Bapst.
 Macedonia.

Deutsche Rundschau.—GEBR. PAETEL, BERLIN. 6 Mks. per qr.
 Oct.
 Correspondence between Theodor Ström and Gottfried Keller. A. Köster.
 The Headquarters of the Russian Army in Poland, 1863. J. von Verdy du
 Vernois.
 Botany in the Riviera of the Levant. E. Strasburger.
 Taxation in Germany and Prussia. G. Cohn.
 Princess Lieven. M. von Brandt.

Monatsschrift für Stadt und Land.—MARTIN WARNECK, BERLIN.
 3 Mks. per qr. Oct.
 Christoph Ernst Luthardt. F. J. Wiater.
 Armies and Navies. C. von Zepelin.
 Tyrol. U. von Hassell.
 Education in the United States. V. Wilker.
 Œdipus. Dr. T. Eichhoff.

THE FRENCH MAGAZINES.

Art du Théâtre.—51, RUE DES ÉCOLES, PARIS. No. 33.
 Edmond Rostand. Illus. G. Deschamps. G. Bourdon.

Association Catholique.—14, RUE DE L'ABBAYE, PARIS. 2 frs.
 Oct. 15.
 Encyclical Letter of Pope Pius X.
 The Economic Work of Henry IV. of France. Concl. J. de Pascal.
 Agricultural Associations in Belgium.
 History of the Christian-Social Movement in Austria. Antoine Oel.

Bibliothèque Universelle.—HACHETTE. 20s. per ann. Oct.
 Physical Training of the Young. Dr. A. Jaquet.
 The Conservatoire and Schools of Dramatic Art at the End of the Second
 Empire. Michel Delines.
 Impressions of Childhood. Contd. M. L. Tyssandier.
 The Question of Savoy, 1860. Contd. Edmond Rossier.

Correspondant.—31, RUE SAINT-GUILLAUME, PARIS. 2 frs. 50c.
 Oct. 10.
 The Conclave. Étienne Lamy.
 The Italian Army in the Alps. Contd.
 Antarctic Exploration. With Map. A. de Lapparent.
 Eugène Fromentin. Ferdinand Brunetière.
 Sedan and General Ducrot. Concl. General F. Canonge.
 President Roosevelt and the American Ideal. Bernard de Lacombe.
 President Hénault and Duc de Lancourt. L. de Lanzac de Laborie.

Wide World Magazine.—NEWNES. 6d. Nov.
 From Peking to Paris by Rail. Illus. G. Lynch.
 Our Trek into Griguland. Illus. Mrs. Fred Maturin.
 Where Corn is King. Illus. Jeremy Brooms.
 Among the Boobies. Illus. Capt. Boyd Alexander.
 The Wild Tribes of Sokhalir. Illus. Contd. Charles H. Hawes.
 My Visit to the Ameer of Bokhara. Illus. Lieut. Olufsen.

Windsor Magazine.—WARD, LOCKE. 6d. Nov.
 Elmer Keene; a Painter of the Sea-Coast. Illus. A. Margaux.
 Rajah Brooke; a Viking of the East. Illus. H. S. Canfield.
 The Chestnut-Seller. Illus. F. Glen Walker and G. Vane.
 Pictures in Postage-Stamps. Illus. E. Charles.
 Capturing a Sperm Whale. Illus. Charles H. Kety.

Woman at Home.—HODDER AND STOUGHTON. 6d. Nov.
 Their Majesties' Household. Illus. Mondaine.
 The Earl and Countess of Lonsdale at Lowther Castle. Illus. Mrs. S. A.
 Tooley.

World's Work.—HEINEMANN. 1s. Nov.
 Mr. Chamberlain's Case and the Answer.
 Alaska and its Prospects. Illus. W. R. Stewart.
 Railway Motor-Cars. Illus. H. G. Archer.
 How Milk saves Life. Illus. C. W. Saleeby.
 A Ship's Captain. Illus.
 The New Disease among Miners. J. Court.
 Making a Protective Tariff. C. Roberts.
 Life in the Zoo. Illus. R. I. Pocock.
 Cold Storage and Ice-making. Illus. R. M. Leonard.
 The Scottish Granite Industry. Illus. W. Diack.
 The New Poultry Movement. Illus. "Home Counties."

Young Man.—HORACE MARSHALL. 3d. Nov.
 Joseph Hocking. Illus. Rev. J. Thomas.
 G. B. Cortelyou; President Roosevelt's Private Secretary. Illus.
 An Experiment in Journalism: a Talk with William Hill of the *West-*
minster Gazette. Illus. E. J.
 A Pilgrimage to Somersby; Tennyson's Birthplace. Illus.

Young Woman.—HORACE MARSHALL. 3d. Nov.
 Some Athletic Members of Parliament. Illus. C. T. Bateman.

Kunstgewerbeblatt.—E. A. SEEMANN, LEIPZIG. 1 Mk.
 Oct.
 Arts and Crafts in Berlin. Illus. Anna L. Plehn.

Sozialistische Monatshefte.—BEUTHSTR. 2, BERLIN. 50 Pf. Oct.
 1878 and 1903. Eduard Bernstein.
 Kautsky on Agrarian Problems. Contd. Dr. E. David.
 Sugar. Dr. C. Schmidt.
 Politics of the Centre. Dr. A. Erdmann.

Stimmen aus Maria-Laach.—HERDER, FREIBURG, BADEN.
 10 Mks. 80 Pf. per ann. Oct.
 Christian Brentano. O. Pfaff.
 The Descent of Man. E. Wasmann.

Zeitschrift für Bildende Kunst.—E. A. SEEMANN, LEIPZIG. 26 Mks.
 per ann. Oct.
 Anders Zorn. Illus. W. Leistikow.
 Karl Köpping. Illus. R. Graul.
 Karl Larsson. Illus. K. G. Laurin.

Zeitschrift der Internationalen Musikgesellschaft.—BREITKOPF
 UND HÄRTEL, LEIPZIG. 10 Mks. per ann. Oct.
 Public Music Libraries. W. Altmann.

Grande Revue.—50, RUE DES SAINTS-PÈRES, PARIS. 3 frs. Oct. 1.
 Oct. 25.
 The Catholics of the Triple Alliance. Arnold Muller.
 Italian Emigration. Humbert de Pianti.
 Arbitration Treaties and the French and English Treaty of Oct. 14, 1903.
 Charles Dupuis.
 Science and the Landscape. A. de Lapparent.
 David d'Angers and the Greek Tragedies. Henry Jouin.
 The Indian Durbar. Mme. Jules Lebaudy.
 Letters of M^{me}. de Staël to Henri Meister. L. de Lanzac de Laborie.

Grande Revue.—50, RUE DES SAINTS-PÈRES, PARIS. 3 frs. Oct. 1.
 The Projects of Mr. Chamberlain. Henry D. Davray.
 The Liberty of the Theatre and the Censorship. Emile Magne.
 International Arbitration. B. Sax.
 Trade-Unionism in England. Jean Longuet.
 The New Reichstag and the German Elections. Charles Chanvin.
 The Housing Question in England. Paul Strauss.

Humanité Nouvelle.—16, RUE DE CONDÉ, PARIS. 2 frs. Oct.
 Poland and Russia. W. M. Kozłowski.
 Leconte de Lisle and His Country. Marius-Ary Leblond.
 Anarchy. Alfred Naquet.

Journal des Économistes.—14, RUE RICHELIEU, PARIS. 3 frs. 50c.

Oct. 15.
Parliamentary Work and the Chamber of Deputies, 1902-1903. André Lissé.
Maritime Transport. H. L. Follin.

Morceure de Franco.—15, RUE DE L'ÉCHAUDÉ ST. GERMAIN, PARIS. 2 frs. Oct.

Stendhal. Casimir Stryński.
Feminism in Nature. Remy de Gourmont.
Casanova at Dux. Arthur Symons.
Bernard Lazare. André Fontaines.

Nouvelle Revue.—HACHETTE. 55 frs. per ann. Oct. 1

The Yankee Invasion of Canada. M. Dumoret.
Beethoven's House at Bonn. L. F. Sauvage.
Agricultural Colonisation. J. Gleize.
The Black Mass. G. Coquiott.

France in Morocco. Africus.

Croatians and Magyars. Un Croate.

Business. A. Carnegie.

Religious Drama in Persia. E. Laut.

Questions Diplomatiques et Coloniales.—19, RUE BONAPARTE, PARIS. 1 fr. Oct. 1.

French Politics in Morocco. Robert de Caix.
Russia and the Powers. Fleury Ravarin.
Bizerta. Emile Duboc.
Simplon Tunnel. Charles Loiseau.

Germany. Fleury Ravarin.

Permanent Arbitration and the Limitation of Armaments in Argentina and Chili. Charles David.

Havre, Brest, and the Transatlantic Packet Boats. Louis Brindeau.

Réforme Sociale.—54, RUE DE SEINE, PARIS. 1 fr. Oct. 1.

Joseph Ferrand. E. Cheysson.

Alcoholism in Brittany. Louis Rivière.

Oct. 16.
Gratuitous Functions of the Advocate. Edward Montier.

Martinique. J. B.

La Revue.—12, AVENUE DE L'OPÉRA, PARIS. 1 fr. Oct. 1.

Unpublished Letters of Victor Hugo. Illus.
Sex in Handwriting. Alfred Binet.
King and Queen of Italy. Paolo Lombroso.
Charles X. on the Road to Exile. Baron A. de Maricourt.
My Private Journal. Contd. Count Leo Tolstoy.
The Centenary of Mérimée. Emile Faguet.
Colonial China. A. Siegfried.
Marie Bashkirtseff. Prince Karageorgevitch.
Foreign Ideas in French Art since 1870. Canaille Maclair.
The Language of Action in Animals. M. d'Aubusson.

Oct. 15.
The Book Crisis in France. Symposium.

The Dreyfus Affair and French Literature. G. Pellissier.

Tuberculosis in the French Navy. Dr. V. Lowenthal.

Sedan. Alfred Duquet.

The Répertoire Bibliographique Universel. H. La Fontaine.

Young Writers of Italy. M. Muret.

The Mormons. Illus. L. de Norvins.

Tuberculosis. Dr. R. Romme.

Revue Chrétienne.—11, AVENUE DE L'OPÉRA, PARIS. 1 fr. Oct.

Michel Servet. Hyacinthe Loyson.

Michel Servet. E. Choisy.

The Marriage of Paul Guérard.

Revue des Deux Mondes.—HACHETTE. 62 frs. per ann. Oct. 1.

The Chinese Army. Gen. Frey.
The Ladies of Bellegarde. E. Daudet.
Rangoon: In Buddha's Country. A. Chevrillon.
Chateaubriand and Madame de Staël. F. Gautier.
French Policy in Morocco. R. Pinon.

Civiltà Cattolica.—VIA DI RIPETTA 246, ROME. 25 frs. per ann. Oct. 3.

Pope Vigilius (537-555).

Archæological Discoveries in Crete.

The "Cursus" in History and Liturgy.

Oct. 17.
First Encyclical of Pope Pius X.

Russian Emperors in Rome.

The Authors of the Fourth Gospel Reinstated.

The Union of the Greco-Ruthenian Church with the Latin.

Emporium.—BERGAMO. Oct.

Emile Claus. Illus. V. Pica.

Ralph Waldo Emerson. Illus. U. Ortensi.

The Recent Arts and Crafts Exhibition in London. Illus.

The Transformation of Modern Industry. Illus. M. Morasso.

Nuova Antologia.—CORSO UMBERTO I, 131, ROME. 46 frs. per ann.

Oct. 1.

Aesthetic Criticism. Prof. G. A. Cesareo.

Ancient Problems concerning C. Columbus. Prof. C. de Lollis.

Oct. 15.

Sainte-Beuve: Unpublished Letters.

The French Congo. H. Lorin.

Rangoon and Mandalay. A. Chevrillon.

The Ladies of Bellegarde. Contd. E. Daudet.

The Youth of Schopenhauer. A. Bossert.

Revue d'Economie Politique.—22, RUE SOUFFLOT, PARIS. 20 frs.

per ann. Nov.

Competition in Political Economy.

Irrigation. J. Gabriel.

The Linen and Cotton Industry. A. Aftalion.

Revue Française de l'Étranger et des Colonies.—92, RUE DE LA

VICTOIRE, PARIS. 20 frs. Oct.

French-Canada and the Census of 1901. Contd. Odessus.

North French Soudan. Capt. P. Ducret.

France and Savoy. Louis Laroche.

Revue Générale.—16, RUE TREURENBERG, BRUSSELS. 12 frs. per ann.

Oct.

Anti-Catholicism in France. Ch. Woeste.

Assyriology. A. J. Delattre.

Charles de Spimont. Henri Davignon.

The Betrothal of Tsar Paul I. of Russia, 1776. J. de Nouvion.

Revue Internationale de Sociologie.—16, RUE SOUFFLOT, PARIS.

15 frs. per ann. Oct.

Logic in History. Arthur Bauer.

Patriotism and Ethics. Contd. Hervé Blondel.

Revue du Monde Catholique.—76, RUE DES SAINTS-PÈRES, PARIS.

1 fr. 50c. Oct.

The Two Circulars of M. Combes. Paul de Reclancourt.

Renan. Louis Bascul.

The Abbey of Saint-Victor, Paris. Contd. F. Bonnard.

Charles Périn. Contd. Mgr. Justin Fèvre.

Oct. 15.

Encyclical Letter of Pope Pius X.

Charles Périn. Contd. Mgr. J. Fèvre.

Remonstrances of the Clergy of France. Contd. Père At.

The Two Circulars of M. Combes. Concl. Paul de Reclancourt.

Renan. Concl. Louis Bascul.

The Abbey of Saint-Victor, Paris. Contd. F. Bonnard.

Revue de Paris.—UNWIN. 60 frs. per ann. Oct. 1.

The Schoolboy Victor Hugo. G. Simon.

The Centenary of the Civil Code. M. Leroy.

Recollections of 1875. Com. Jolyet.

The Reform of French Sport. Un Chasseur.

Oct. 15.

My Cats. Mdm. J. Michelet.

The Attack of Taghit. X. X. X.

The Centenary of the Civil Code. M. Leroy.

The Journey of a Testotal Officer. Capt. H. de Malleray.

Hands off Rome. V. Bérard.

Revue Socialiste.—57, RUE DE RICHELIEU, PARIS. 1 fr. 50c. Oct.

Ch. Renouvier. Paul Baquet.

Socialist Systems. Contd. E. Fournière.

The Nationalisation of Swiss Railways. Marius-Ary Leblond.

Revue Universelle.—17, RUE MONTMARNASSE, PARIS. 75c. Oct. 1.

The "Songes Drolatiques" of Rabelais. Illus. Peladan.

Oct. 15.

Art Exhibitions in Paris. Illus. Charles Saunier.

Revue Universitaire.—5, RUE DE MÉZIÈRES, PARIS. 10 frs. per ann.

Oct.

Organisation of a New Régime in Secondary Instruction. H. Doliveux.

Pedagogic Instruction in Normal Schools. Paul Gerard.

Revue de l'Université de Bruxelles.—4, RUE DU FRONTISICE, BRUSSELS. 1 fr. 50c. Oct.

The Teaching of Law. Maurice Vauthier.

The Rehabilitation of Magic. Cte. Goblet d'Alviella.

Université Catholique.—25, RUE DE PLAT, LYON. 11 frs. per half-year. Oct. 15.

The First Encyclical of Pius X.

On the Highways of Old France. O. C. Reure.

Charles Chesnelong. Contd. M. de Marcey.

THE ITALIAN MAGAZINES.

Russia and Italian Independence. E. Artoni.

Zionism and the Jewish Race. Illus. F. Mornigliano.

Catholicism in the East. C. Sforza.

A Journey through Bosnia. Gen. L. dal Verme.

Circulating Libraries. D. Chiloni.

The Ministerial Crisis in England. Victor.

Oct. 16.

The Expitatory Monument to Servetus. L. Luzzatti.

Vittorio Alfieri as Poet. E. Masi.

Vittorio Alfieri at Pisa. Prof. V. Cian.

Nervous Children. Lino Ferranti.

Nuova Parola.—VIA DELLA MERCEDE 50, ROME. Oct.

Radium and Its Lessons. F. Porto.

New Harmonies. E. Schürd.

Dante and the Modern Man. A. S. Forte-Randi.

The Problem of the Soul in Modern Life. Reader.

The Feminine Conscience. Neera.

Rassegna Nazionale.—VIA GINO CAFFONI 46, FLORENCE.
30 frs. per ann. Oct. 1.

The Daily Press. Senator T. Canonico.
Agrarian Credit and the Bank of Naples. P. Manassei.
Pius VII. at Genoa and Turin. Senator G. di Revel.
Leo XIII. and Antonio Stoppani. A. M. Cornello.
Leo XIII. G. Morando.

Oct. 16.

The First Encyclical of Pius X.
The Alfieri Family at Florence. A. Gotii.
The Autumn Meeting of the Bishops of Tuscany. Francesco.
The International Exhibition at Venice. M. Morasso.

THE SPANISH AND PORTUGUESE MAGAZINES.

Ciudad de Dios.—REAL MONASTERIO DEL ESCORIAL, MADRID.
20 pesetas per ann. No. 18.

Visual Impressions. Marcelino Arnaiz.
The Influence of Greek Lyrics in Spain. B. Hompanera.
Pedro Compostelano. P. Blanco.

No. 19.

The Two Trials of Joan of Arc. A. M. Tonna-Barthet.
Catalogue of Spanish, Portuguese and American Writers of the Augustinian Order. B. del Moral.

España Moderna.—CUESTA DE SANTO DOMINGO 16, MADRID.
40 pesetas per ann. Oct.

Mesonero Romanos and His Centenary. Camille Pitoulet.
The New Record Office in London and Its Treasures. Count de las Navas.
Value of the Conscience and Reflective Intervention. Dorado.
The Statue of Ernest Renan. E. Gonzalez-Blanco.

La Lectura.—CERVANTES 30, MADRID. 24 frs. per ann.
No. 33.

University Extension in the Asturias. A. de Albornoz.
The Bacon-Shakespeare Controversy. C. Navarro Lamarca.

Rivista d'Italia.—VIA DEL TRITONE 201, ROME. 25 frs. per ann. Oct.
Vittorio Alfieri in his Art and His Life. A. Farinelli.
The Personality of Alfieri. G. Sergi.
Monologue in Alfierian Tragedy. M. Scherillo.
Alfieri's Comedy "The Divorce." I. della Giovanna.
Alfieri and Tragedy. T. Savini.
Alfieri Bibliography. G. Mazzatinti.

Rivista Italiana di Sociologia.—8, VIA VENTI SETTEMBRE, ROME.
15 frs. per ann. Oct.

The Psychology of History. L. Gumplowitz.
The Illusions of Sociology. G. Sergi.
Cause and Effect in Historical Science. G. Vitali.
Contemporary Russia. G. B. de Martini.

Maeterlinck. Ramon Perez de Ayala.
Reclus's Method of Teaching Geography. A. Blazquez.

Nuestra Tiempo.—FUENCARAL 114, MADRID. 24 frs. per ann. No. 33.
Making a District Sanitary. Dr. Montalvo.
The Global State of Bodies. S. Calderon.

Labour in Aragon. S. Corella.
The Extension of Langostio. Rivas Moreno.

Revista Contemporanea.—CALLE DE PIZARRO 17, MADRID. 2 pesetas.
Oct. 15.

Social Character of Art. U. Gonzalez Serrano.
Wind Motors. Silverio Mendez.
Philology as a Science of Observation. E. Gonzalez-Blanco.
Realism in the Russian Theatre. P. Gonzalez-Blanco.
Studies in Anthropology and Criminal Sociology. M. G. Maestre.

Revista Portuguesa.—RUA NOVA DO ALMADA 74, LISBON. 15 frs.
per ann. No. 72.

The Famine in Cape Verde. A. F. Barros.
Penal Transportation and Colonisation. Silva Telles.

THE DUTCH MAGAZINES.

Elsevier's Geillustreerd Maandschrift.—LUZAC. 1s. 8d. Oct.
Hobbe Smith. Illus. E. Tsoe Meiren.
Dutch Historical Prints. Illus. Drs. Brugmans and W. van der Meulen.
Batik Work; a Curious Decorative Art. Illus. Adr. Boer.

De Gids.—LUZAC AND CO. 3s. Oct.

Greek and Indian Fables. Contd. Prof. Polak.
Student Problems. R. P. J. Tutein Nolthenius.
Impressions of Vondel's "Japhtha." L. Simons.
Exploration of the Interior of Surinam. Prof. F. A. Went.

Onze Eeuw.—ERVEN F. BOHN, HAARLEM. 2s. 6d. Oct.

The Law of Strikes and Labour Combinations. H. Smitsaert.
Pauperism in the Dutch Indies. E. B. Kielstra.
Vittorio Alfieri. Anna Polak.

Qualifications for Promotion; a New Education Law. Prof. W. van der Vlucht.

Vragen des Tijds.—LUZAC AND CO. 1s. 6d. Oct.
The Provisional Result of the Railway Enquiry. M. W. F. Treub.
The Present Position of the Kuiper Cabinet. J. A. van Gilse.
Legal Regulation of Female Labour. Anna Polak.

THE SCANDINAVIAN MAGAZINES.

Daghy.—STOCKHOLM. 4 kr. per ann. No. 9.
Female Emigration and Its Dangers. Gertrude Adelborg.
Reminiscences. Cecilia Milow.
Páraske; the Rune-Singer. Maria Durling.

Nos. 10-11.

Life Among the Women-Students of Upsala. Lydia Wahlström.
The Female Shop-Assistants in Germany. Else Conrad.

Danskere.—COPENHAGEN. 12 kr. per ann. Oct.
Will Modern Development lead to Socialism? Jens Warming.
Law and Right in the Pagan Days of the North. Karl Mortensen.
Denmark and Polar Exploration. Morten P. Forslid.

Finsk Tidskrift.—HELSINGFORS. 12 kr. per ann. No. 6.
Carl Snolksky. C. G. Estlander.

Constantine the Great and Christianity. I. A. Heikel.
The New Tendency of German Social Democracy. Leo Ehrnrooth.

Nordisk Tidskrift.—STOCKHOLM. 10 kr. per annum. No. 5.
The Laws of King Hammurabi. Fr. Buhl.
Orla Lehmann. P. Munch.
The Scientist's Mode of Work. Aug. Wijkander.
Pseudo-Classic Art. Georg Göthe.

Kringsjaa.—CHRISTIANIA. 2 kr. per quarter. Oct. 15.
The Jutes in Modern Danish Literature. Dr. H. Christensen.

Ord och Bild.—STOCKHOLM. 10 kr. per annum. No. 7.
Jacques Callot. Oscar Leverin.
Magdalene Thoresen. Clara Bergsöe.

No. 8.

Libraries for All. Haakon Nyhuus.
An Autumn Market in Castella di San Martino. Ellen Lundberg.
The Religious Philosophy of Professor Höfding. Hjalmar Bergström.

Samtiden.—CHRISTIANIA. 5 kr. per ann. No. 6.
Edvard Grieg. Gerhard Schjelderup.
Bruges. Carl W. Schnitler.

Tilskueren.—COPENHAGEN. 12 kr. per ann. Oct.
The Land-Thing under Parliamentaryism. Eduard Larsen.
The Danish West Indies. Oscar Hansen.
Letters from Hauch to Bødtscher. S. Gundel.
The German Social Democracy. Robert Michels.

THE RUSSIAN MAGAZINES.

Istoritscheski Viestnik.—ST. PETERSBURG. A. S. SUVORIN. Oct.
Types and Characters of the Black Sea Coast of the Caucasus. S. I. Vasiukoff.

The Amateur Stage in the Reigns of Paul and Alexander I. E. M. Studenskaya.

Two Meetings with L. N. Tolstoy. Prince B. A. Shchetchinin.
Characteristics of Souvaroff. P. L. Yudin.
Tchernigoff and his Holy Places. A. L. Firsoff.

Mir Bozhl.—ST. PETERSBURG, RAZIYZHAYA, 7. Oct.
A Criticism of Historical Materialism. N. Berdayef.
Politics and Religious Thought in Western Europe. Concl. E. Tarle.
The Political Economy of Ruskin. A. Ruikatcheff.

Nietzsche's Philosophy. G. Markeloff.
The Labour Bureau of Milan. S. K.

Russkoe Bagatstvo.—ST. PETERSBURG, SPASSKAYA I BACKAVAYA.
Sept. 25.

The Village Commune and Volost. V. Hessen.
Schurtz on the Origin of Society. N. Mikhailovsky.
Idealism in Russian Literature. Contd. M. B. Ratner.
Journalism in Russia. A. Gukovsky.

Viestnik Yevropul.—ST. PETERSBURG, GALERNAYA, 20. Oct.
Recollections of a Zemstvo Member. P. A. T.
Religio-Psychical Epidemics. Dr. P. Jacobi.
Ten Years of Russian Finance. V. V.

The *Times* says: "The very numerous photographs are all new, and the coloured plates are from pictures by well-known artists; while the letterpress is bright, popular, and intelligent."

NOW READY, the First Two Fortnightly Parts, Price 7d. net each, of

AN ENTIRELY NEW WORK, ENTITLED

The British Isles

DEPICTED BY PEN AND CAMERA,

WITH A SERIES OF

Magnificent Coloured Plates,

REPRODUCED FROM PICTURES BY

J. MACWHIRTER, R.A.
DAVID MURRAY, A.R.A.
ALFRED EAST, A.R.A.
C. E. JOHNSON, R.I.
C. W. WYLLIE.

J. AUMONIER, R.I.
J. FULLEYLOVE, R.I.
A. W. WEEDON, R.I.
EDWARD HAYES, R.H.A.
HARRY HINE, R.I.

AND OTHER ARTISTS.

TOGETHER WITH A PROFUSION OF

Illustrations from Photographs expressly taken for the Work.

See Part 2 for Particulars of Valuable Prizes offered.

CASELL & COMPANY, LTD., LONDON, AND ALL BOOKSELLERS.

A NEW AND IMPROVED ISSUE OF CASSELL'S NATIONAL LIBRARY

WITH

ADDITIONAL VOLUMES

Containing Introductions by Eminent Writers,

INCLUDING:

Austin Dobson, G. K. Chesterton, L. F. Austin, A. T. Quiller-Couch, Stuart J. Reid, A. D. Innes, Tighe Hopkins, and A. B. Walkley,

IN WEEKLY VOLUMES,

Price 6d. net, choicely bound in Cloth.

Vol I now ready.

SILAS MARNER. By GEORGE ELIOT.

With Introduction by STUART J. REID.

Vol. II ready November 25.

A SENTIMENTAL JOURNEY.

By LAURENCE STERNE.

With Introduction by L. F. AUSTIN.

Vol. III ready December 2.

SHAKESPEARE'S RICHARD II.

With Introduction by Professor HENRY MORLEY.



An INDEX of the Principal Articles published by the ENGINEERING PRESS OF THE WORLD.

2,000 Résumés Monthly.

Subscription, 5s. Yearly.

Specimen on Application.

11, Queen Victoria St., LONDON, E.C.

HEROES OF THE BOER WAR.

By FREDERIK ROMPEL

(Late Parliamentary and War Correspondent of the Volksstem, Pretoria)
With 144 Illustrations and Two Maps. Super royal 8vo., 200 pp., cloth. Price 5s.

"Review of Reviews," Mowbray House, Norfolk Street, W.C.

POPULAR NOVELS

At all the Libraries and Booksellers'.

A Roumanian Vendetta.

By "CARMEN SYLVA" (Queen of Roumania).

A Son of Mars.

By Major ARTHUR GRIFFITHS.

The Gentlemen from Goodwood. By H. COOPER.

Before the British Raj. By Maj. ARTHUR GRIFFITHS.

A Sportswoman's Love Letters.

Fourth Edition. By FOX RUSSELL.

The Strange Adventures of a Magistrate.

By T. R. THRELFALL, J.P.

The Extraordinary Islanders. By ASTON FOREST.

A Frontier Officer: Tale of the Punjab.

By H. CALDWELL LIPSETT.

The Ghost.

By Mrs. CAMPBELL PRAED.

My Japanese Wife.

By CLIVE HOLLAND.

A Sporting Adventurer.

By FOX RUSSELL.

In Royal Colours.

By NAT GOULD.

The King's Yard.

By WALTER JEFFERY.

The Man Who Died.

By G. B. BURGIN.

Dacobra; or, the White Priests of Ahirman.

By HARRIS BURLAND.

Barcall, the Mutineer.

By C. DUDLEY LAMPEN.

The House that Jack Built.

By "DARLEY DALE."

Into the Sunlight.

By E. JOYCE TOMLINSON.

Richard Brice: Adventurer.

By C. JUNOK.

The Daughters of Job.

By "DARLEY DALE."

The Viking Strain.

By A. G. HALES.

Thomas Assheton Smith.

By Sir J. E. EARDLEY-WILMOT, Bart.

Boxers and their Battles.

By "THORMANBY."

R. A. EVERETT & CO., Ltd., 42, Essex Street, Strand.

THE BEST CHRISTMAS PRESENT FOR CHILDREN.

THE CHEAPEST AND BEST BOOKS IN THE
WORLD ARE THE

Books for the Bairns.

NO HOME SHOULD BE WITHOUT THEM.

THEY ARE THE CLASSICS OF THE NURSERY.

Issued Monthly. Price One Penny; by Post, 1½d. Fully Illustrated.

There are about 90 different numbers, but the following Selection will be sufficient to show the scope and variety of the Series:—

- | | |
|---|--|
| 1. Æsop's Fables. | 43. King Arthur and his Knights. |
| 2. Tales and Wonders of Jesus. | 46. The Sleeping Beauty. |
| 3. Nursery Rhymes. | 47. Jan. to Dec. (Nature Studies.) |
| 4. Nursery Tales. | 49. The Enchanted Doll. |
| 5. Reynard the Fox. | 51. Tales of Long Ago. |
| 6. Brer Rabbit. | 52. Fairy Tales from China. |
| 7. Cinderella, and other Fairy Tales. | 53. The Red Cross Knight. |
| 8. Bunyan's "Pilgrim's Progress." | 55. Story Book of Country Scenes. |
| 9. The Story of the Robins. | 56. Indian Fairy Tales. |
| 10. The Christmas Stocking. | 58. The Snow Queen. |
| 12. Stories from Hans Andersen. | 60. The Wonder Book. |
| 13. Stories from "Grimm's Fairy Tales." | 61. Brer Fox's Adventures. |
| 15. Gulliver among the Giants. | 64. Stories from Ancient Rome. |
| 22. The Christmas Tree. | 65. Uncle Tom's Cabin. Part 1. |
| 23. Travels of Baron Munchausen. | 67. King Alfred the Great. |
| 24. Tale of a Donkey's Life. | 68. Shock-Headed Peter. |
| 25. Sinbad the Sailor. | 69. Cinderella: A Musical Play. |
| 27. Labours of Hercules. | 70. Father Christmas. |
| 28. Robinson Crusoe. Part 1. | 71. Don Quixote. Part 1. |
| 29. Robinson Crusoe. Part 2. | 73. Don Quixote. Part 2. |
| 30. Perseus the Gorgon Slayer. | 77. Fairy Tales from Persia. |
| 33. Aladdin and the Wonderful Lamp. | 78. Fairy Tales from Japan. |
| 35. Hymns with Pictures. | 79. Fairy Tales from Africa. |
| 36. Great Events in British History. | 81. Dick Whittington: A Musical Play. |
| 37. The Stolen Princess. | 82. John Gilpin. |
| 38. Seven Champions of Christendom. | 83. Stories from Chaucer. |
| 39. Tom Thumb's Adventures. | 84. Illustrated School Recitations. |
| 40. The Trotty Book. | 85. The Babes in the Wood. |
| 41. Fairy Tales from Flowerland. | 86. Animal Stories. |
| 42. Punch and Judy. | 87. The Pled Piper. |
| | 88. Little Snow-White. |
| | 92. Tales from Shakespeare. |
| | 93. Beauty and the Beast: A Fairy-Tale Play. |

Music (Vocal, Score) for Nos. 46, 69, 81, and 93, price 1s. each.

These particulars will save you endless trouble when you come to consider how you may give the greatest amount of pleasure either to your own or other people's children at CHRISTMAS or in the NEW YEAR: and the same particulars will introduce you to an illustrated edition of the Classics of the Nursery, which will astonish you if you have never seen it before.

A parcel of 84 different bookshill will be sent to any address in the world post free for 10/6, or to addresses in the United Kingdom for 7/6.

A BOX OF 70 BOOKS FOR 7s.

If you are able to spend 7s. on a present for a boy or girl, a Set of 70 books may be sent in a neat box to any address in the United Kingdom for SEVEN SHILLINGS. Such a Set contains over 4,000 pages, with about 4,000 original Illustrations. What a pictorial treasure for any nursery!

SMALLER PARCELS.

If you desire to make smaller presents, it is only necessary to choose your numbers from the above list, and if you want to have the books sent abroad, send us 1½d. for each book selected. If, however, the address is in the United Kingdom, the following prices would be sufficient to include postage:—

For 6 books, 9d.; for 12, 1s. 4d.; for 18, 1s. 11d.; for 24, 2s. 5d.; for 30, 3s.; for 36, 3s. 6d.

It would be a kindly deed if you ordered a parcel to be sent to some hospital ward or workhouse, school or cottage homes.

Address:—

THE MANAGER, "Books for the Bairns" Office,
Mowbray House, Norfolk Street, London, W.C.

A NEW AND REVISED EDITION NOW READY.

ESPERANTO:

THE STUDENT'S COMPLETE TEXT-BOOK.

Containing full Grammar, with Exercises, Conversations,
Commercial Letters, and two Vocabularies.

Edited by J. C. O'CONNOR, B.A.

And Revised and Approved by Dr. ZAMENHOF.

PRICE ONE SHILLING AND SIXPENCE. By Post, 1/7.

* * *

Esperanto possesses all the advantages of a natural tongue without its difficulties. It lends itself admirably to all forms of expression, and is mastered in a few weeks. Esperanto is equally easy to all nationalities belonging to European civilisation. There are already 80,000 adepts in the world, and various agencies are at work spreading a knowledge of the new language among the English-speaking peoples.

"Review of Reviews" Office, Mowbray House, Norfolk St., London.

PHOTOGRAPHS OF ENGLISH SCENERY

A Hundred Permanent Photographs of some
of the Best Scenery in England for SIX
SHILLINGS post free to any part of the
World.

These permanent photographic prints are unmounted (size 9 inches by 7 inches), and the 100 different views will be sent to any address on receipt of Six Shillings.

Only obtainable on application to the Manager,

"Review of Reviews" Office, Norfolk Street, London.

The Cheapest Edition of the Best Poets.

THE PENNY POETS.

A series of 65 numbers post free for 6s. 6d.

(If sent to foreign addresses the cost is 8s.)

Rev. W. J. Dawson, writing in the *Young Man*, reported the result of an inquiry which he conducted, by means of correspondence with the readers of that popular magazine, as to the extent and nature of their reading of the poets. He received several hundred letters, for the most part from men engaged in business—shopmen, engineers, clerks, artisans, and others. Mr. Dawson remarked that the service rendered to poetry by Mr. Stead's "Penny Poets" was evident in at least one-quarter of the replies. "The obligation of my readers," he says, "to Mr. Stead's 'Penny Poets' is again and again confessed. One of my correspondents plainly says he is so poor that he could not possibly have read poetry at all but for Mr. Stead."

The Masterpieces of English, Scottish, Irish, and American
and Colonial Poetry.

Well printed, neatly bound, handy for the pocket. 1d. each, or 1½d. if sent by post. Send three halfpenny stamps for Sample.

"REVIEW OF REVIEWS" OFFICE, MOWBRAY HOUSE,
NORFOLK STREET, LONDON, W.C.

The "Review of Reviews" Annual, 1904

PRICE ONE SHILLING.

How Britain went to War

By the Author of "The Truth about the Navy."

Dedicated without permission to the King.

CONTAINING

The Essence of the War Commission's Report.

WITH PORTRAITS OF THE MORE NOTABLE COMMISSIONERS AND WITNESSES.

This Shilling Pamphlet of 220 pages, carefully indexed, gives the substance of the appalling revelations of

INCOMPETENCE, INDOLENCE, AND IGNORANCE

which the Royal Commission buried in four Blue Books of 2,000 pp., costing sixteen shillings and fivepence.

The NATIONAL REVIEW for October says:—

"The Report is generally regarded as one of the most important contributions to our unsolved military problem which has appeared during this generation. It has caused a profound and painful impression by endorsing the gravest charges which the severest critics have at any time brought against the management of the Army. As is usually the case with regard to Blue Books for which there is likely to be any serious demand, it is exceedingly difficult to procure either the Report or the Minutes of Evidence, and many of our readers have probably been disappointed in their quest for these volumes. . . . Great Britain was in a defenceless and perilous condition, thanks to the incapacity and want of foresight in her rulers. We cannot pursue the inquiry any further, but we earnestly hope that some attempt may be made to popularise the story told by the War Commission."

TABLE OF CONTENTS.

DEDICATION.

THE ACCUSED:

- I. LIST OF CABINET IN 1895-99.
2. LIST OF THE PRINCIPAL OFFICERS OF THE WAR OFFICE SINCE THE BEGINNING OF THE YEAR 1899.

THE JUDGES.

THE WITNESSES.

THE VERDICT.

PREFACE.

CHAP.

- I. BY WAY OF PREPARATION.
- II. ON OUR PREPARATIONS FOR WAR IN GENERAL.
- III. ON OUR PREPARATIONS FOR WAR IN SOUTH AFRICA.
- IV. THE WARNINGS OF GENERAL BUTLER.

CHAP.

- V. THE DELUSIONS ABOUT THE ORANGE FREE STATE.
- VI. BLIND LEADERS OF THE BLIND.
- VII. THE NEW DIPLOMACY ON THE EVE OF WAR.
- VIII. AT WAR AND UNPREPARED.
- IX. THE EMPTINESS OF OUR ARSENALS.
- X. THE QUALITY OF OUR ARMS AND ACCOUTREMENTS.
- XI. THE QUALITY OF OUR SOLDIERS.
- XII. THE DEFICIENCY AND DEFECTS OF OUR OFFICERS.
- XIII. SAVED IN SPITE OF THEMSELVES.
- XIV. THE MEDICAL SERVICE AND ITS EQUIPMENT.
- XV. THE TRAGEDY OF THE HORSES.
- XVI. THE WAR OFFICE AND ITS MANY MANSIONS.
- XVII. HOW DO WE STAND NOW?
- XVIII. THE DISTRIBUTION OF THE GUILT.
- INDEX.

Order from any Bookseller or Newsagent, 1/-; or post free, 1/3.

"REVIEW OF REVIEWS" OFFICE, NORFOLK STREET. LONDON, W.C.

Fry's Cocoa

PURE
CONCENTRATED

TRY ALSO Fry's Malted Cocoa.

A combination of Fry's Pure Cocoa and Allen & Hanburys' Extract of Malt.

MAKES THE SKIN AS SOFT AS VELVET.

**BEETHAM'S
TAROLA**

REMOVES & PREVENTS ALL ROUGHNESS, REDNESS, IRRITATION, CHAPS, & DELIGHTFULLY SOOTHING AND REFRESHING. INVALUABLE for the COMPLEXION after Cycling, Tennis, Motoring, &c.
Bottles, 6d., 1s., and 2s. 6d. of all Chemists & Stores. M. BEETHAM & SON, Cheltenham.

CONNOISSEURS OF
COFFEE

DRINK THE

**RED
WHITE
& BLUE**

Delicious for Breakfast
& after Dinner.

In making, use LESS QUANTITY, it being so much stronger than ordinary COFFEE.

SOLD THROUGHOUT THE WORLD.

Top Section

94 in. Section

114 in. Section

134 in. Section

Base Section



"GUNN"

Sectional Bookcase

You can begin with one Section, which with Top and Base, forms a complete Bookcase, and go on building up and adding to it until the walls of your Library are covered. The whole forming one solid compact piece of Furniture.

Sold by all Cabinet Makers and Stationers.

For name of nearest Dealer, apply to

WM. ANGUS & COMPANY, LTD.

44, Paul St., Finsbury, London, E.C.

Sole Wholesale Agents for the Kingdom.

ROBIN
The New
Starch
Is the Best
for Hot or Cold Water.

CALLARD & BOWSER'S

TRADE



MARK.

BUTTER-SCOTCH

(The Celebrated Sweet for Children).

"Really wholesome Confectionery"

CROSSE & BLACKWELL'S
Soups in Glasses, Tins, and Tablets,
ARE SOLD BY LEADING GROCERS AND STORES.

REVIEW OF REVIEWS

December 15, 1903.

... Contents ...

Progress of the World
(Illustrated).



The New Papal Secretary of State,
CARDINAL MERRY DEL VAL.



The Aims, Objects, and Methods of
THE DAILY PAPER

by its Founder, Editor, and Proprietor,
Mr. W. T. STEAD.



THE STORY OF A SOLDIER'S LIFE.

By **VISCOUNT WOLSELEY.**



Wake Up! John Bull.
A Forgotten Chapter in Recent History.



THE SEASON'S BOOKS.



THE LEADING ARTICLES AND CARTOONS OF THE MONTH.

PRICE SIXPENCE.

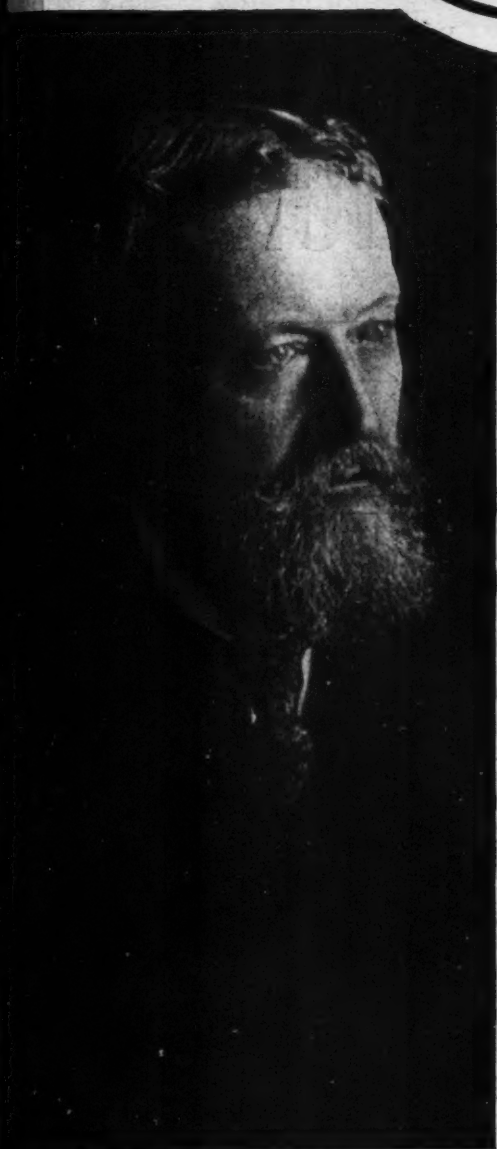


Photo by Rt. Hon. Sir MICHAEL HICKS BEACH. [Russell.]

FLORODORA "Sweetest of Odours."
The New Perfume. DELIGHTFULLY REFRESHING AND FLORAL IN CHARACTER. Soap, 1/-, Powder, 1/-.
Perfume, 2/6 bottle. LONDON



**DON'T COUGH *for*
KEATING'S LOZENGES
EASILY CURE
THE WORST COUGH.**

One gives relief. An increasing sale of over 80 years is a certain test of their value. Sold in 134d. tins everywhere.

The TRYPGGRAPH DUPLICATOR

**Produces HUNDREDS of CIRCULARS, PRICE LISTS,
DESIGNS, MUSIC, etc., from one original.
Price from 25/-.**

Prospectus and Specimens Post Free—
ZUCCATO & WOLFF, 14, Charterhouse St., Holborn Viaduct, London, E.C.

**CHEAP.
RAPID.
SIMPLE.**



You can
pay a high price
for a Typewriter,
when better
value at half the
money is offered in the

BLICK ENSDEFER

but **WHY?**

Send for Booklet No. 55.
BLICKENSDEFER Typewriter Co.,
Head Office: **NEWCASTLE-ON-TYNE,**
London: 9, Cheapside, E.C.; and most Large Towns.

ENVELOPES AT **1/6 PER 1,000**
Every size, shape, and quality in stock. Samples post free and upwards.
LANGLEY & SONS, Unprecedented Value.
Printers & Manufacturing Stationers,
EUSTON WORKS, GEORGE STREET, LONDON, N.W.

RUPTURE

ATKINSON'S PATENT TRUSS FOR THE RADICAL CURE OF RUPTURE.
A GUARANTEED REMEDY.
Simple, Rapid, and Effective. Medical Reports and Testimonials on receipt of stamped address.
B. F. ATKINSON & CO., 7, Mill St., Conduit St., London, W.
The Only Truss Worn and recommended by SIR ANDREW CLARK,
Late President of the Royal College of Physicians.

CURED.

CONGREVE'S BALSAMIC ELIXIR

FOR ASTHMA,
CHRONIC BRONCHITIS
COUGHS, COLDS,
CONSUMPTION.

Of all Patent Medicine
Vendors,
1/1, 2/9, 4/6, and 11/-
per bottle.

CONGREVE'S . .
New Book
ON
Consumption

Price 6d. post free.

From
Coombe Lodge, Peckham,
London, S.E.

THE GOUIN SCHOOLS OF LANGUAGES

34, Harrington Road, South Kensington;
16, Finsbury Circus, City;
185, Oxford Street, Oxford Circus;
11, Broadhurst Gardens, Hampstead.

Books and Teaching Material may be
obtained at the GOUIN SCHOOLS OF
LANGUAGES.

Training Course for Teachers during
Christmas Holidays.

"WORTH A GUINEA A BOX."

BEECHAM'S PILLS

FOR ALL . . .

BILIOUS AND NERVOUS DISORDERS,

Sick Headache, Constipation,

Wind and Pains in Stomach,

Impaired Digestion, Disordered Liver,

and Female Ailments.

PREPARED ONLY BY THE PROPRIETOR—
Thomas Beecham, St. Helens, Lancashire.

In Boxes, 1s. 1½d. and 2s. 9d. each, with full
directions.

The 1s. 1½d. Box contains 56 Pills.

The Successes of Elizabeth.



No. 1.—A CHAT OUTSIDE THE SICK ROOM.

DOCTOR: "The wise and witty Mr. Dooley was right when he said it didn't matter much about the doctor if you have a good nurse."

WIFE: "Then I did the right thing before you came?"

DOCTOR: "You did. And now I will tell you a little professional secret. *Disease is oftener overcome by strength than by medicine.*"

WIFE: "What a confession for a doctor to make!"

DOCTOR: "But it's true. By giving your husband a good hot cup of LEMCO when the chill first came on, you gave him needed warmth and vitality. He is already throwing the chill off."

WIFE: "You almost make me feel I am a doctor myself."

DOCTOR: "So you are in the best sense. If everybody realised the splendid disease-resisting properties of LEMCO, doctors would not be so overworked in epidemics of cold and influenza."

LEMCO

The only genuine

LIEBIG COMPANY'S EXTRACT.

For INDEX TO ADVERTISERS, see page xiv; and GENERAL CONTENTS INDEX, page xxix.

GEORGE NEWNES, LIMITED.

Complete Illustrated Catalogue post-free on application.

THE GIFT-BOOKS OF THE SEASON.

THE TWENTIETH CENTURY CITIZEN'S ATLAS. By J. G. BARTHOLOMEW, F.R.G.S. 156 Maps, Introductory Text, Statistical Tables, Descriptive Gazetteer, and General Index. Extra crown folio. All canvas, 21s. net; half-morocco, 25s. net.

"A collection of maps which reflect high credit on English cartography."—DAILY CHRONICLE.

"One of the cheapest and best atlases in the market. The atlas will be very hard to beat at any price."—WESTMINSTER GAZETTE.

THE HANDY SHILLING ATLAS. Containing 120 fully coloured Maps by J. G. BARTHOLOMEW; and a GAZETTEER OF THE WORLD with 10,000 entries. Pott 8vo., 6 in. by 4 in., cloth, 12s. net.

Indispensable to the Cyclist, the Tourist, the Motorist, and the Pedestrian.

HANDY TOURING ATLAS OF THE BRITISH ISLES. 120 Pages of fully coloured Maps and Plans by J. G. BARTHOLOMEW. 12s. net.

THE INTERNATIONAL STUDENT'S ATLAS OF MODERN GEOGRAPHY. A series of 105 Physical, Political, and Statistical Maps, compiled from British and Foreign Surveys, and the latest results of International Research. Under the direction of J. G. BARTHOLOMEW, F.R.S.E., F.R.G.S., etc. Royal 4to., cloth, 6s. net.

"The moderate price of this publication, the clearness of its printing, and the vast amount of detailed information, physical, political, and statistical, make it a boon to all students of the world's contemporary history."—DAILY TELEGRAPH.

THE INTERNATIONAL GEOGRAPHY. By Seventy Authors. Edited by HUGH ROBERT MILL, D.Sc., F.R.S.E. With 488 Illustrations. Third Edition, Revised. Demy 8vo., cloth, 15s.

"The work may be taken as the only adequate exposition in English of the principles of the new geography and their application to the facts which are embraced in the subject. Until a better enters the field this 'International Geography' must remain the standard text-book of the subject in our language."—TIMES.

NEWNES' THIN PAPER SERIES is comprised of Volumes small enough for the pocket (4 in. by 4 in., and 4 in. thick), yet large enough for the bookshelf. Printed in large type and on thin but thoroughly opaque paper, and in a dainty binding, they make reading a real pleasure.

NEWNES' THIN PAPER CLASSICS.

Lambskin, 3s. 6d. net; cloth, 3s. net per volume.

"One of the few really valuable of the many series now in the market."—SPEAKER.

"You may search your bookseller's shop for a Christmas Present, but you will find nothing better than 'Newnes' Thin Paper Classics.'"—EXPOSITORY TIMES.

SHAKESPEARE. 3 Vols.

PEPYS' DIARY.

PEACOCK'S NOVELS.

BACON'S WORKS.

SHELLEY'S POEMS.

LAMB'S WORKS.

DON QUIXOTE.

EVELYN'S DIARY.

THE VISION OF DANTE.

BURNS' POEMS.

POE'S TALES.

MILTON'S POEMS.

KEATS' POEMS.

BOSWELL'S LIFE OF

DR. JOHNSON. 2 Vols.

NEWNES' THIN PAPER NOVELS.

Uniform in style with Thin Paper Classics. Lambskin, 3s. net; cloth, 2s. 6d. net.

HARRY LORREQUER.

NIGHT AND MORNING.

OLD ST. PAUL'S.

RICHARD SAVAGE.

"Among the best volumes obtainable for inexpensive and useful presents. Nothing less than a great boon."—WEEK'S SURVEY.

FROM PARIS TO NEW YORK BY LAND.

By HARRY DE WINDT. Profusely Illustrated with Maps and Photographs by the Author. 8vo., 12s. 6d. net.

A TRAMP IN SPAIN FROM ANDALUSIA TO

ANDORRA. By BART KENNEDY. Fully Illustrated with Drawings, Photographs, and a Map. Large 8vo., 10s. 6d. net.

PEEPS AT PARLIAMENT.

By H. W. LUCY. With about 250 Illustrations by F. C. GOULD. Coloured Frontispiece. 8vo., 7s. 6d. net.

ADVENTURES OF GERARD.

By A. CONAN DOYLE. With 16 Illustrations by W. B. WOLLEN. Crown 8vo., 6s.

ODD CRAFT.

By W. W. JACOBS. With 16 Illustrations by WILL OWEN. Crown 8vo., 3s. 6d.

THE ARCADIAN CALENDAR.

By E. D. CUMING and A. D. SHEPHERD. With 180 Illustrations in black and white, many full-page, and 8 page illustrations in colour. Fcap. 4to., 6s. net.

AT SUNNICH PORT.

By W. W. JACOBS. Illustrated by WILL OWEN. New and Cheaper Edition. Crown 8vo., cloth extra, 2s. 6d.

THE TICKENCOTE TREASURE.

By WILLIAM LE QUEUX. With Frontispiece by REGINALD SAVAGE. Crown 8vo., cloth extra, 6s.

THE STORY OF KING ARTHUR AND HIS

KNIGHTS. By HOWARD PYLE. Profusely Illustrated by the Author. Large 8vo. (9 1/2 in. by 6 1/2 in.), cloth gilt, 10s. 6d. net.

Produced in handsome form and profusely illustrated with Mr. Pyle's characteristic drawings, this will be accepted as a book of unusual importance.

NEWNES' LIBRARY OF RECREATIONS.

A Series of Books of Useful and Delightful Amusements for Girls and Boys. Profusely Illustrated. Square crown 8vo., cloth extra, gilt edges, 6s. net each.

WHAT A GIRL CAN MAKE AND DO.

By LINA BEARD and ADELIA B. BEARD.

THE GIRL'S HANDY BOOK.

By LINA BEARD and ADELIA B. BEARD.

THE BOY'S HANDY BOOK.

By D. C. BEARD.

THE JACK OF ALL TRADES.

By D. C. BEARD.

* * The above Series, it is hoped by the Publishers, will become the Standard Encyclopædies of Useful Crafts and Recreations for British Boys and Girls, from the number of illustrations no less than from the popular style in which the books are written.

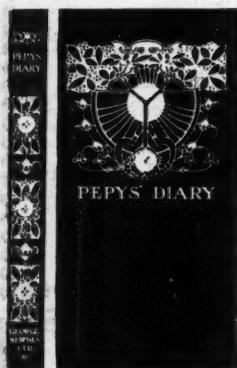
NEWNES' ART LIBRARY.

A Series of Volumes illustrative of the work of the Great Artists. Tall fcap. 4to., containing from 48 to 64 full-page Reproductions in Monochrome, with Photogravure Frontispiece, Biographical Introduction, and List of the Artists' Principal Works. Quarter vellum, 3s. 6d. net.

BOTTICELLI. SIR JOSHUA REYNOLDS. VELASQUEZ. CONSTABLE. SKETCHES.

"It is a marvellous three-and-sixpence worth. One gets delightful reproductions of some of the most beautiful pictures in the world on a page about the size of an ordinary photograph at the rate of three for twopence."—THE QUEEN.

7-12, SOUTHAMPTON STREET, STRAND, LONDON, W.C.



HODDER & STOUGHTON'S CHRISTMAS LIST.

DOCTOR XAVIER.

Pall Mall Gazette.—"A worthy example of its author's inexhaustible invention. Surprise after surprise, tableau after tableau, complication succeeding complication—the story unfolds itself with a mesmeric power upon the attention. . . . Its ingenuity is marvellous, and its colouring brilliant."

BY MAX PEMBERTON.

Second Edition.
Illustrated. 6/-

BARBE OF GRAND BAYOU.

Academy.—"Quite one of the best books of the winter season; worth buying and reading, not merely ordering from the library."
Bookman.—"Mr. Oxenham has done no work so finished and of such unflagging interest."
To-Day.—"Mr. Oxenham has done nothing better than this fine romance."

BY JOHN OXENHAM.

Second Edition, with
Frontispiece. 6/-

FOLLOW THE GLEAM.

British Weekly.—"Mr. Hocking's romance will stir the hearts of old and young. His masterly treatment of a great historic period must arouse the admiration of the most critical student, and the uncritical reader is carried gloriously forward on the wings of a love-tale whose excitement never flags."

BY JOSEPH HOCKING.

Second Edition.
Illustrated. 3/6

UP SIDE STREETS.

Daily Telegraph.—"It is not, however, in virtue of its humour that the book commands its highest praise, but by reason of the skilful suggestiveness of touch, the impress of living fact, and the careful finish which characterise it throughout."
Morning Post.—"Mr. Pett Ridge's stories display close observation and whimsical humour, and they are extremely readable."

BY W. PETT RIDGE.

Second Edition.
Illustrated. 5/-

THAT BRILLIANT PEGGY.

Daily Mail.—"A charming tale of present-day life."
Yorkshire Post.—"Another fine story from the pen of Mrs. Meade. Peggy is a delightful creature, in the full height of a dazzling girlhood; and the love-story in which she plays so lively a part is well and daintily told."

BY L. T. MEADE.

Second Edition, with
Frontispiece. 6/-

CYNTHIA'S IDEAL.

Birmingham Gazette.—"The story is so well constructed and brightly written, the characters are so cleverly drawn, and the whole book is conceived in such a healthy spirit, that there is not a dull moment on its pages."

BY ADELINE SERGEANT.

Second Edition, with
Frontispiece. 6/-

THE MAKING OF A WOMAN.

Aberdeen Free Press.—"Miss Le Feuvre has written many stories which have had a good reception from the reading public. Some of these we have read, and we frankly say that this story is one of the best she has written. She writes with greater ease, with a firmer grasp of character and circumstance, and with a loftier motive than before."

BY AMY LE FEUVRE,

Author of "Probable
Sons," &c. 6/-

THE LIGHTS OF HOME.

"It is most refreshing to meet a writer nowadays who finds so much honesty and kindness in the average man and woman."
"For genuine pathos and tender humour David Lyall has few equals, and 'The Lights of Home' is destined to rank as one of the author's best productions."

BY DAVID LYALL,

Author of "The Land
o' the Leal," &c. 6/-

EMMY LOU:

HER HEART AND BOOK.

Scotsman.—"A charming book of child life, freshly observed and sympathetically drawn with a neatness of art that should appeal to adult readers as strongly as its subject does to the young. The book has an excellent equipment of pictures."
Star.—"Since 'Helen's Babies' came across the Atlantic we have not received from Cousin Jonathan a book about children so amusing and so delightful as 'Emmy Lou.'"

BY GEORGE MADDEN
MARTIN.

Second Edition.
50 Illustrations. 5/-

TOBY AND HIS LITTLE DOG TAN; or, THE GREAT DETECTIVE OF FAIRY- LAND.

Scotsman.—"A pretty, fanciful tale, with pictures of a rare power in suggesting the quaint, queer, and the impish."
Westminster Gazette.—"Clever and fantastic both for its illustrations and its letterpress."

BY GILBERT JAMES.

Illustrated in Colours by
CHAS. PEARCE, the "Punch"
Artist. 6/-

THE STORY OF MY LIFE.

British Weekly.—"The autobiography of Helen Keller is unquestionably one of the most remarkable records ever published."
Times.—"Miss Keller's autobiography, well written and full of practical interest in all sides of life, literary, artistic, and social, records an extraordinary victory over physical disabilities."
Westminster Gazette.—"A remarkable and touching autobiography."

BY HELEN KELLER.

Fifth Edition.
Illustrated. 7/6

J. M. BARRIE.

THE LITTLE WHITE BIRD.
3rd Edition. 6/-

A WINDOW IN THRUMS.
19th Edition. 3/6

MY LADY NICOTINE.
15th Edition. 3/6

AULD LIGHT IDYLLS.
12th Edition. 3/6

WHEN A MAN'S SINGLE.
13th Edition. 3/6

IAN MACLAREN.

YOUNG BARBARIANS.
15th Thousand. 6/-

BESIDE THE BONNIE BRIER
BUSH. 95th Thousand. 3/6

THE DAYS OF AULD LANG
SYNE. 65th Thousand. 3/6

KATE CARNEGIE.
30th Thousand. 3/6

AFTERWARDS.
20th Thousand. 3/6

RALPH CONNOR.

THE SKY PILOT.
12th Edition. 35th Thousand. 6/-

BLACK ROCK.
5th Edition. 19th Thousand. 6/-

MAN FROM GLENGARRY.
4th Edition. 23rd Thousand. 6/-

GLENGARRY DAYS.
2nd Edition. 20th Thousand. 6/-

ELLEN T. FOWLER.

FUEL OF FIRE.
25th Thousand. 6/-

CONCERNING ISABEL
CARNABY.
55th Thousand. 3/6

SIRIUS.
2nd Edition. 6/-

LOVE'S ARGUMENT.
And other Poems. 6/-

For INDEX TO ADVERTISERS, see page xiv; and GENERAL CONTENTS INDEX, page xxix.

JOHN KENSIT IS NOT DEAD.

His spirit still lives. His memory is still warmly cherished in the hearts of millions throughout the English-speaking world, whilst the Crusade he founded goes forward with increased success. Since the terrible tragedy that laid him low the work has developed by leaps and bounds in every department, and to-day is the largest Protestant Society for the Education and Evangelization of the Masses. Our Wickliffe Preachers, since their inauguration in 1898, have traversed the Country and addressed the amazing total of over two million persons. The following figures indicate the marvellous progress of the Crusade since Mr. Kensit's lamented death, and serve as

AN ENCOURAGING COMPARISON.

PERIOD.	AGENTS AT WORK.	TOWNS VISITED.	MEETINGS HELD.	PAMPHLETS DISTRIBUTED.	NEW BRANCHES.	INCOME.
12 Months BEFORE Mr. Kensit's Death	17	159	1,120	110,000	7	£4,681
12 Months AFTER Mr. Kensit's Death	30	441	2,561	200,137	27	£7,222

READER! The importance of this work cannot be over-estimated. The need was never greater than at present to voice the growing public protest against the insidious encroachments of Ritualism and Priestcraft. The attempt to capture the Schools, the influx of foreign Jesuits, and the Romanizing of 9,000 Churches are grave dangers which must be grappled with before it is too late. In spite of persecution and prosecution we intend to go forward, with the assurance that "God is our Refuge and Strength," knowing "If He be for us we need not fear those against us." To those who sympathise with this well-directed effort an appeal is made to support the

MEMORIALS TO JOHN KENSIT

£10,000 Required

to found and endow a

Kensit Memorial

Training Home

for the thorough training of the

WICKLIFFE PREACHERS.

Great Extension Scheme

to send forth

100 Wickliffe Preachers

into every County.

Two extra bands of Preachers were started this year. A new band of five Preachers for the Southern Counties will be sent forth in the New Year.

LIFE OF JOHN KENSIT, 1/2, post free.

Donations to these practical memorials or to the general fund are earnestly pleaded for.

Full Reports of the work in our illustrated organs "Churchman's Magazine" and "Beacon Fire." One Penny each Monthly.

Head Offices -18, PATERNOSTER ROW, LONDON, E.C.

J. A. KENSIT, Secretary.

For INDEX TO ADVERTISERS, see page xiv; and GENERAL CONTENTS INDEX, page xxix.

The Pioneer Series of Pocket Volumes in large type on Royal India Paper.

NELSON'S NEW CENTURY LIBRARY

OF STANDARD AUTHORS.



Each work half an inch thick, Size 4½ by 6½ inches. Large type, Royal India Paper. Prices 2s., 2s. 6d., 3s., and 3s. 6d. net, according to binding.

By the use of NELSON'S INDIA PAPER (the thinnest printing paper in the World) the Best Books by the Best Authors are produced in a handy size for the pocket, although the type is large and suited to all sights. These Editions of Standard Works in elegant bindings are the smallest size, the lightest weight, and the largest type.



Thackeray's Works. (14 vols.)
Dickens's Works. (13 vols.)
Scott's Works. (25 vols.)
Westward Ho! *Kingsley*.
Jane Eyre. *Brontë*.

Jane Austen's Works. (2 vols.)
Charles Lever's Works. (4 vols.)
Burns' Poetical Works.
Tennyson.
Night and Morning. *Lytton*.

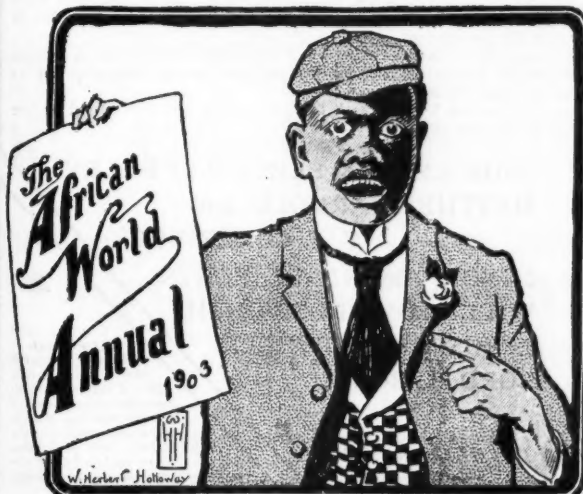
Last of the Barons. *Lytton*.
Last Days of Pompeii. *Lytton*.
The Caxtons. *Lytton*.
French Revolution. *Carlyle*.
Bunyan's Works.

The Sketch Book and Bracebridge Hall. *Washington Irving*.

* Sample Pages and Illustrated Prospectus post free on application.

THOMAS NELSON & SONS, 35 and 36, Paternoster Row, London, E.C.

The Success of the Season!



The Most Wonderful 1/- Annual
ever issued by any African Journal.

180 pages of splendidly written and illustrated articles on African development of the year.

SIGNED ARTICLES BY

F. C. SELOUS, Sir HARRY JOHNSTON,
Major RONALD ROSS, W. T. STEAD,
Dr. CARL PETERS,
And other distinguished specialists.

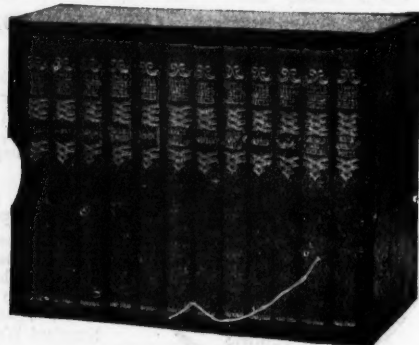
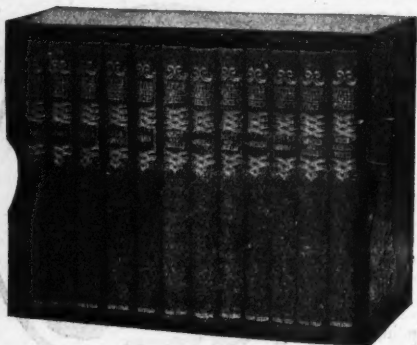
Price 1/- Post Free in United Kingdom, 1/4
Abroad - - - - 1/8

A Complete Resumé to date of the Transvaal Mining Industry.

Order through any Railway Bookstall, Newsagent, or from—

Head Office: AFRICAN WORLD, Ltd., 34, COPTHALL AVENUE, LONDON, E.C.

An Ideal Christmas Gift!



The Library measures 9 inches by 6½ inches.

THE LITTLE MASTERPIECE LIBRARY OF POETS.

Are you in doubt what to give friend or relative at this Christmas season? If so, you can choose no more charming gift than the twelve dainty volumes of the Little Masterpiece Library of Poets, containing the finest poems of the great poets of last century. It is a gift that will be appreciated by all ages, and the library is published at a price to suit all pockets. A special bookcase of wood, covered with dark cloth, has been designed to hold the volumes. It is supplied to any purchaser of the set at the absolute cost price of 1s. The books and case make a very handsome gift, and the 620 poems included in the set will afford many delightful hours of reading during the coming year.

On the receipt of 2s., and the annexed form duly signed, the books will be sent to any address in the United Kingdom in time for delivery before Christmas. If you wish to have the bookcase as well, enclose another 1s. Or, if you prefer to purchase the set outright, send P.O. or cheque for 18s., or 19s. for set and bookcase.

The volumes are bound in green cloth; they measure 6 inches by 4 inches; the type is clear and distinct; there are 2,500 pages in the set. The twelve volumes include the best poems of:—

ROBERT BURNS.

ALFRED TENNYSON.

H. W. LONGFELLOW.

ROBERT & ELIZ. B. BROWNING.

JOHN GREENLEAF WHITTIER.

SCOTT and MACAULAY.

JOHN KEATS & PERCY B. SHELLEY.

MATTHEW ARNOLD and

S. T. COLERIDGE.

MINOR AMERICAN POETS.

WILLIAM WORDSWORTH.

J. RUSSELL LOWELL.

LORD BYRON.

WE HAVE ALSO A FEW SETS BOUND IN LEATHER FOR
THOSE WHO DESIRE SOMETHING MORE EXPENSIVE
AND HANDSOME, AND THESE WILL BE DISPATCHED
ON THE RECEIPT OF £2 2s.

I accept your
Little Master-
piece Library
offer, and enclose
2s. I hereby agree to
make further payments of
2s. on the first day of each
month, beginning next month,
until I shall have paid 20s.
in all. I also enclose 1s. for the
bookcase (cross out if not required).

Signed

Address

To HENRY STEAD, Mowbray House, Norfolk St.,
London, W.C.

THE BEST, THE CHEAPEST,
THE MOST BEAUTIFUL

Christmas Present of the Season

IS THE

NEW PORTFOLIO
OF
COLOURED PICTURES

Containing either six or twelve pictures, so
admirably reproduced that they can hardly be
- - distinguished from the original - -

OIL AND WATER COLOUR PAINTINGS.

~~~~~  
This Portfolio is GIVEN AWAY to all Subscribers to - -

**"THE DAILY PAPER" for 1904,**  
on the payment of their first monthly **INSTALMENT** of **ONE SHILLING** or  
**TWO SHILLINGS.**

~~~~~  
*N.B.—Full particulars of this unprecedented offer, with terms of subscription, will be posted
in tube together with a Specimen Fine Coloured Picture mounted on linenette from
the New Portfolio to any person sending in his name and address, with one penny
stamp for postage, to —*

ART DEPT., "THE DAILY PAPER," 21, ESSEX STREET, LONDON, W.C.

For INDEX TO ADVERTISERS, see pages xiv; and GENERAL CONTENTS INDEX, page xxix.

A SPLENDID CHRISTMAS NUMBER.

The Lady's World

6^D Christmas Number, 6^D.
NOW ON SALE.

Some of the Contents.

MY LADY BOUNTIFUL. Dramatic Serial Story. By FRED. M. WHITE.

XMAS STORIES BY THE BEST AUTHORS.

XMAS PRESENTS AND HOW TO MAKE THEM.

XMAS COOKERY.

XMAS TREE. Illustrated.

A BRIDE DOLLY'S WARDROBE. Illustrated.

FANCY DRESSES FOR CHILDREN. Illustrated.

FASHION FRIVOLITIES. Illustrated.

PRACTICAL DRESSMAKING: Underwear Millinery. Richly Illustrated.

XMAS FANCY WORK. Table Decorations, Pictures, Poems, Hairdressing.

DRAMA. With Portraits of Miss DOROTHY GRIMSTON, the Misses BOWMAN, Miss CLARITA VIDAL, Miss SARAH BROOKE, Mr. FRED. EMNEY, Mr. COOPER CLIFFE, &c.

SOCIETY. With Portraits of The DUCHESS OF MARLBOROUGH and Son, Lady GWENDOLINE OSBORNE, Lady URSULA GROSVENOR, Miss MAY GOELET and the DUKE OF ROXBURGHE, Miss RITCHIE (the new Lady Mayoress), &c.

CORRECT SPEAKING AND WRITING, House Beautiful, Etiquette, Chats about Children, Busy Hour, Quiet Hour.

GIVEN AWAY!!

A PAPER PATTERN OF

Comfortable Tweed KNICKERS

is presented with each copy. ORDER EARLY.

Price 6d.; by post, 9d.

"THE LADY'S WORLD,"

Offices: 8, ESSEX STREET, STRAND, LONDON, W.C.

BLACKIE'S GIFT-BOOKS.

"The famous house of Blackie & Son maintains its leading position as the source of the best of the strong, stirring, healthy stories of adventure which are the delight of our youth."—*Pall Mall Gazette*

Two New Stories by the late G. A. HENTY.

WITH THE ALLIES TO PEKIN: A Story of the Relief of the Legations. Illustrated by WAL PAGET. With a Map. Crown 8vo., cloth, olive edges, 6s.

THROUGH THREE CAMPAIGNS: A Story of Chitral, the Tirah, and Ashanti. Illustrated by WAL PAGET. With 3 Maps. Crown 8vo., cloth, olive edges, 6s.

Two New Stories by Capt. F. S. BRERETON.

FOES OF THE RED COCKADE: A Story of the French Revolution. Illustrated by WILLIAM RAINEY, R.I. Large: crown 8vo., cloth elegant, olive edges, 6s.

IN THE GRIP OF THE MULLAH: A Tale of Adventure in Somaliland. Illustrated by CHARLES M. SHELTON. Crown 8vo., cloth elegant, olive edges, 5s.

By ERNEST GLANVILLE.

IN SEARCH OF THE OKAPI: A Story of Adventure in Central Africa. Illustrated by WILLIAM RAINEY, R.I. Large: crown 8vo., cloth, olive edges, 6s.

By PAUL DANBY.

THE RED ARMY BOOK. With many Illustrations in colour, and in black and white. Crown 8vo., cloth elegant, 6s.

A BEAUTIFUL BOOK FOR CHILDREN.

By CHARLES ROBINSON and WALTER JERROLD.

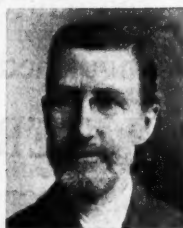
THE BIG BOOK OF NURSERY RHYMES. Selected and Edited by WALTER JERROLD. With Illustrations on every page in colour or black and white (nearly 400 in number) by CHARLES ROBINSON. Large 4to., cloth elegant, gilt edges, 7s. 6d. net.

The *Westminster Gazette* says:—"A sumptuously produced and altogether charming book. . . . It is without doubt the finest work of the kind issued this season." The *Record* says:—"This beautiful volume. . . . The illustrations are at once exceptionally clever, quaint, and original. An admirable gift-book, it will be an unending source of delight to children, both to those in the nursery and those who are older in years."

N.B.—Intending purchasers of gift-books are particularly requested to send a postcard to Messrs. Blackie & Sons, Ltd., for their Juvenile Catalogue, containing 125 pages of Titles of Books suitable for Boys and Girls of all ages, with 39 illustrations in Colours.

London: BLACKIE & SON, LTD., 50, Old Bailey, E.C.

STALL'S BOOKS



SYLVANUS STALL, D.D.

A Man with a Message

Millions of people always await the man with a real message. Dr. Stall has found it so. His books are already circulated in every land.

275th thousand in English.

They are being translated into several languages on the Continent and two in Asia.

THE SELF AND SEX SERIES

has the unqualified endorsement of

Dr. John Clifford	Fred. A. Atkins
Rev. Chas. M. Sheldon	Dr. Theo. L. Cuyler
Rev. F. B. Meyer	Dr. Francis E. Clark
Rev. Thos. Spurgeon	Frances E. Willard
Dr. Robt. F. Horton	Lady H. Somerset

Eminent physicians, and hundreds of others.

4 BOOKS TO MEN. By Sylvanus Stall, D.D.

What a Young Boy Ought to Know.

What a Young Man Ought to Know.

What a Young Husband Ought to Know.

What a Man of 45 Ought to Know.

4 BOOKS TO WOMEN. By Mrs. Mary Wood-Allen, M.D., and Mrs. Emma F. A. Drake, M.D.

What a Young Girl Ought to Know.

What a Young Woman Ought to Know.

What a Young Wife Ought to Know.

What a Woman of 45 Ought to Know.

4s. per copy, post free. Send for table of contents.

Vir Publishing Co. 7 R, Imperial Arcade, Ludgate Circus, London, E. C.

"SWAN" Fountain Pens

AS

Christmas or New Year's Presents

Intended for friends abroad should be posted early.

Postage at foreign rate is about 1/- per pen; Imperial rate, 6d.

Suitable Pens are carefully selected from specimens of handwriting.

The late
PHIL MAY

wrote of his "SWAN":

"The most successful Pen I have ever used, and no black and white artist should be without one; and he would not, if he only knew."

To this may be added the
Testimony of

**F. CARRUTHERS
GOULD:**

"I find your 'Swan' Pen excellent for cartoon work. The nib does not corrode, as ordinary steel pens do, and it gives a firm and even line, without the scratchiness which is so great a difficulty when drawing in pen and ink with a free hand."

CATALOGUE POST FREE.

"SWAN" Pens

are particularly useful
to residents in hot
climates, as the

Reservoir is Air-tight.



With Nickel Clip, 11/6.



10/6 (larger size, 16/6).



With Narrow Rolled Gold Bands, 12/6.



With Wide Rolled Gold Bands, 14/6 (larger size, 21/-).



With 18-carat Gold Chased Bands, 21/- (larger size, 30/-).



Silver, 32/-; Rolled Gold, 35/-; 14ct. Gold, 105/-; 18ct. Gold, 126/-



Silver, 42/-; Rolled Gold, 45/-; 14ct. Gold, 130/-; 18ct. Gold, 150/-



Silver Chatelaine Case (Case only), 21/-

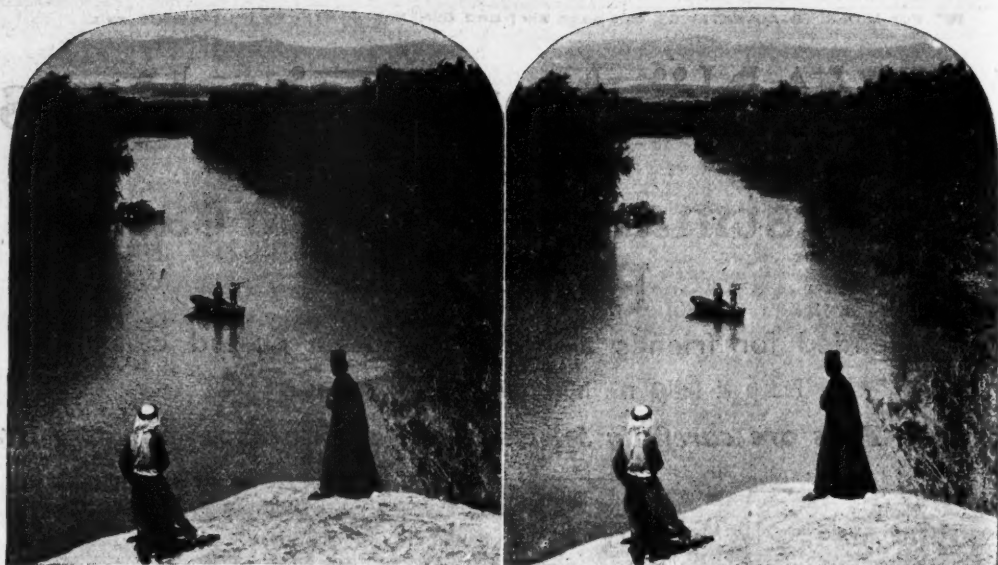


No. 1 "Cygnet" Stylo, 3/- (No. 2, with spring needle, 5/-).

Sold by all Stationers and Jewellers.

MABIE, TODD & BARD, 93, Cheapside, E.C.

95a, Regent St., W.; 3, Exchange St., MANCHESTER; and Brentano's, PARIS.



11068.—Jordan and the Promised Land, from the heights of Moab, Palestine.

(The Photographic Stereographs themselves look infinitely better than the above print.)



TO NEW SUBSCRIBERS AND OTHERS.

SPECIAL OFFER FOR 1904.

As a vast number of New Subscribers availed themselves of last year's offer to obtain

THE "KEYSTONE" CABINET OF STEREOGRAPHS AND PERFECSCOPES,

there is an opportunity again this year for the first 500 applicants to take advantage of the following offer:—

We will deliver free, in any part of the United Kingdom, a "KEYSTONE" Cloth-lined Cabinet, containing forty-nine original Stereographs, one Hand-painted original Stereograph, with an Aluminium "Perfecscope" complete for viewing same, thus giving them an apparently life-size and most realistic effect—this outfit is worth **£2 8s. 0d.**—to your own or any address in the world; and we will send, post free for one year, the REVIEW OF REVIEWS (this is worth **8s. 6d.**), total value, **£2 16s. 6d.**—upon receipt of only **£1 19s. 6d.**

If the Cabinet is to be sent abroad, **4s. 6d.** extra will cover the cost of special packing, duty, and carriage anywhere that parcel post exists, and should be enclosed with your order.

There are 40,000 Stereographs to select from, and a 70-page Catalogue will be sent on receipt of remittance, or a Set can be dispatched immediately, if wanted for

A CHRISTMAS PRESENT OR A NEW YEAR'S GIFT,

already made up, each set containing **50 Views**, which can be ordered by number, as follows:—

- | | |
|---|--|
| <ol style="list-style-type: none"> 1. Selected from almost any country in the World, which must be named when ordering, as "Alaska," "Scandinavia," "Egypt," &c., &c. 2. From Various Countries, assorted. 3. France, &c., including the Paris Exposition, Pres. Loubet's London Visit, &c. 4. Palestine and the Life of Christ. 5. The Far East. 6. Sentimental, Comic, and Childhood. | <ol style="list-style-type: none"> 7. Sculpture, Engineering, and Architecture. 8. Flora, Horticulture, and Choice Gems. 9. Canada, including the Royal Tour. 10. The Spanish-American War. 11. S. Africa, including the Boer War. 12. Rome, as taken at the time of Leo XIII's decease and Plus X's accession. 13. Hunting Scenes and Sport. |
|---|--|

Extra Views can be supplied at **8s.** per dozen; Hand-painted at **15s.** per dozen.

Fill in the following Order Form:—

To Mr. H. BARNES (REVIEW OF REVIEWS Special Offer), 89, Chancery Lane, London, W.C.

Enclosed please find herewith.....value £....., for which please post the

REVIEW OF REVIEWS for one year, free, to

Mr., Mrs., or Miss.....

(Address in full).....

and send, carriage paid, the "Keystone" Cabinet, Set No..... to

Mr., Mrs., or Miss.....

(Address in full).....

Review of Reviews,
Special Offer,
1904.

There are several openings for good Agents—apply as above.

For INDEX TO ADVERTISERS, see page xiv; and GENERAL CONTENTS INDEX, page xxix.

EVER-READY PORTABLE ELECTRIC LIGHTS

CHARMING PRESENTS SUPERBLY FINISHED.

Portable Electric Lights form the most convenient, the safest, and the cleanest light you can possibly have. They are made in various designs, and are particularly useful about the house and for Travellers, Cyclists, &c. The following are a few of our most popular novelties:



HAND LAMP DE LUXE.
SELF-CONTAINED.

No. 12. Highly equipped and well made. **14/6**. Special Design. **19/6**. Useful when Boating, Riding, Cycling, Driving, &c. Covered in Morocco Leather, in dark blue, green, or red. **26/6** and Russia leather. **27/6** each. Also in Solid Ebony and Silver Fittings. **23/6**.

Extra Batteries, **1/6** each.

You are invited to call at our **NEW SHOW ROOMS**, when all our Novelties can be inspected; or we shall be pleased to send full Illustrated Catalogue No. 48 on receipt of Letter, Postcard, or Telegram.



ELECTRIC TORCH

DE LUXE.

ALL SELF-CONTAINED.

ALL SELF-CONTAINED.

Provides Instant Electric Light When and Where Wanted—round the House, in the Garden, on the Road, Everywhere. **As by Candle is the Power.** No Wire. No Liquids. No Danger. 6,000 Brilliant Flashes with out recharging. Torch Complete. **12/6**. Covered in Morocco Leather, in dark blue, red, or green. **14/6** and Russia Leather, **21/6**. Extra Batteries, **1/6** each.



ELECTRIC CIGAR-LIGHTER.
SELF-CONTAINED.

Lights by simply being withdrawn. The most Novel and Useful Invention of Modern Times. No Smoker should be without one.

Highly Polished Oak Case, with heavily plated Nickel Fittings. Price complete. **25/6**. R-fills, **2/6** each last many months.



EVER-READY PORTABLE READING LAMP.

For use in Library, Tent, or Cabin. Convenient for those who read in bed. **21/6** & **23/6**. Extra Batteries, **2/6** each. Also Special Reading Lamp for fitting to back of chair or any position, lasting from 60 to 70 hours with each battery.

THE PORTABLE ELECTRIC LIGHT COMPANY
102, SHAFTESBURY AVENUE, LONDON, W.

Index
of the
Technical
Press

INDEX
DE LA
PRESSE
TECHNIQUE

Index
der
Technischen
Presse

An INDEX of the
Principal Articles
published by the
**ENGINEERING
PRESS OF THE
WORLD.**

2,000 Résumés Monthly.
Subscription, **5s.** Yearly.

Specimen on Application.

11, Queen Victoria St.,
LONDON, E.C.

HEROES OF THE BOER WAR.

By **FREDERIK ROMPEL**

(Late Parliamentary and War Correspondent of the Volks' em. Pretoria).
With 144 Illustrations and Two Maps. Super. 10x14 8vo,
200 pp., cloth. **Price 5s.**

"Review of Reviews," Mowbray House, Norfolk Street, W.C.

ESTABLISHED 1851.

BIRKBECK BANK.

Southampton Bldgs., Chancery Lane, London, W.C.

INVESTED FUNDS **TEN MILLIONS.**

CURRENT ACCOUNTS.

2% Interest on the minimum monthly balances, when not drawn below **£100.**

2 1/2% **DEPOSIT ACCOUNTS** repayable on demand.

STOCKS AND SHARES

Purchased and sold for customers.

The BIRKBECK ALMANACK, with full particulars, post free.
C. A. RAVENSCROFT, Managing Director.

TYPEWRITERS

ALL MAKES
Bought, Sold,
Exchanged,
Repaired, &c.
Lent on Hire.

M.S. Copied . . .
Twelve monthly instalments of
One Guinea will buy a First-
class REMINGTON, BARLOCK,
HAMMOND, or CHICAGO.



TAYLORS. 74, Chancery Lane, London.

For INDEX TO ADVERTISERS, see page xiv ; and GENERAL CONTENTS INDEX, page xxiv.

GOOD HEALTH

depends upon the quantity and quality of the Blood.

When the tissues have been at work, there are thrown into the blood waste products, and if these be not eliminated, but (through any cause) detained in the blood, they influence nutrition and function, and finally produce organic disease.

Such disease will appear in the form of ECZEMA, SCROFULA, BAD LEGS, UGLY BLOTCHES, and PIMPLES, or other kinds of SORES, also RHEUMATISM and GOUT. For forty years a safe and Permanent Remedy for all Skin and Blood Diseases has been found in

40 Years' CLARKE'S BLOOD MIXTURE 40 Years' Success

THE FINEST BLOOD PURIFIER & RESTORER KNOWN

ECZEMA AND IRRITATING SKIN TROUBLE CURED.

Mr. W. G. Weston, care of Messrs. Knott, of 49, Essex Street, Kingsland Road, N.E., writes: "Gentlemen—I feel it my duty to inform you of the great benefit in health I have received through taking your famous 'Clarke's Blood Mixture.' I have been a sufferer from eczema and an irritating skin trouble since the age of thirteen. While an out-patient at one of the big London hospitals, a doctor informed me that my disease was the result of looking after foreign horses. I have had as many as thirty horses under my care, my father being a horsedealer and jobmaster. He (my father) was speaking one day to a friend of mine who mentioned that he was being cured of an ulcerated leg, due to a horse-kick, by 'Clarke's Blood Mixture.' I continued, however, to suffer until April 4 last, when my friend told me he was completely cured. Then I started to take 'Clarke's Blood Mixture' myself, and I am now completely cured, after suffering and being disfigured for several years. I am able to follow my employment, and am very pleased to think there is such a valuable remedy obtainable for such a small sum. I should be pleased to answer any inquiries concerning my case."—
July 17, 1903.

ANOTHER PERMANENT CURE OF BAD LEGS AND ABSCESSSES.

Mr. James Waring, of Clay Coton Lodge, near Rugby, writes: "It is with great pleasure that I write to tell you of the benefit I have derived from taking 'Clarke's Blood Mixture.' For a long time I suffered with bad legs and abscesses. I was under a doctor for five months, and, not getting much better, I went as an out-patient to the local hospital for nine weeks. The doctor then told me: I should have to go inside before he could do anything for me. I went in and stayed for thirteen weeks, and after undergoing two operations I got a little better. Before I had been out of hospital a week, I became worse than ever, so my wife told me to try 'Clarke's Blood Mixture.' I did so, and after taking five bottles and using four pots of your salve I was completely cured. I have waited twelve months to see if my legs broke out again, but, thanks to your 'Clarke's World-famed Blood Mixture,' I am as well to-day as I have ever been in my life. You can make whatever use you like of this letter."—
Oct. 15, 1903.

OF ALL CHEMISTS AND STORES, Price 2s. 9d. per bottle.

**THIS WORLD FAMED MEDICINE PERMANENTLY CURES
ECZEMA SCROFULA ULCERATED LEGS BLOTCHES
BLOOD POISON & SORES OF ALL KINDS**



ON THE AMERICAN CONTINENT, you will do well to travel on The Overland Limited, from Chicago to California, via the

Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul

AND

Union Pacific Line

All points north and west and southwest of Chicago reached quickly and inexpensively by this line. We can arrange your entire trip to and through America and return. Descriptive booklet free.

J. JACKSON & SONS,

18 Chapel Street and 10 St. George's Crescent,
LIVERPOOL.

THE DEAF HEAR

A SWORN DECLARATION



"I, ROBERT GEORGE SMITH,
of 143, St. Ann's Road,
South Tottenham, in the
County of London, do solemnly,
sincerely, and truly declare
as follows:

"For a period of nearly twenty years I have suffered from deafness of a very severe nature, and for its cure have undergone, from time to time, four operations, which, however, have been unsuccessful.

"About six weeks ago particulars of the Murray Ear Drum were brought before me through answering an advertisement, and I purchased a set of these Drums.

"Immediately upon the insertion of one of the Drums into my ears I experienced benefit, and since the first insertion my hearing has completely returned to me in a way which I should never have anticipated, and I have no hesitation in recommending the use of the Murray Ear Drum to all those who have suffered as I have in the past.

"And I make this solemn declaration, conscientiously believing the same to be true, and by virtue of the Statutory Declarations Act, 1835.

"Declared by me at Lower Tottenham, in the County of Middlesex, this 30th day of June, 1903.

"(Signed) *R. G. Smith*

Before me (Signed) **J. HOWARD AVERY,**

A Commissioner for Oaths.

FREE

In order that no one may be in ignorance of this wonderful discovery, an authoritative book has been prepared which fully describes the nature of this invention, and contains the most convincing testimonials from those who have proved its value. By sending your name and address to **THE MURRAY COMPANY, 12, CENTURY HOUSE, REGENT ST., LONDON, W.,** you will receive this book free. Write to-day and it will not be long before you are again hearing.

The Murray Ear Drum

For INDEX TO ADVERTISERS, see page xiv; and GENERAL CONTENTS INDEX, page xxix.

RUPTURE CAN BE CURED.

Dr. W. S. Rice, the Well Known Specialist, Proves this Statement by Testimonials from all Parts of the Country.

In conversing with people from various parts of the country, one is surprised to find how prevalent is the belief that rupture is incurable. This is caused no doubt by the failure of the operation as a radical cure, as well as by ill fitting trusses. But a treatment has been invented and perfected, and has been in use for years, that has effected thousands of cures in all parts of the world. The numerous testimonials received prove conclusively that rupture can be cured, and by a very simple home method, causing no pain, danger, operation, or loss of time from work. A book describing this method of cure has been written by Dr. W. S. Rice (Dept. 927), 8 and 9, Stonecutter Street, London, E.C., who will gladly send you a copy free of all cost, as well as a free sample of his method, upon application. The portrait is of Mr. H. J. Manuell, 47, Marion Street, South Spitalfields, Cardiff, a well-known erector of bridges, who has been cured by this method, after suffering 11 years. He says: "It

is a pleasure to say the Rice method has cured my rupture. It is certainly a God-send to ruptured people. I had suffered 11 years, and although my work is very heavy I have had no further trouble from the rupture. Nothing could give me greater pleasure than to recommend this wonderful method of cure." Do not delay in sending for this valuable book. It is very interesting reading to say the least, and if you use the method of treatment described therein you will be well paid for your trouble. Write to-day—at once. Don't delay.



Mr. H. J. MANUELL.

**SIMPLICITY & REFINEMENT
in HOUSE DECORATION.**

OLSINA Washable WATER PAINTS.

New and extremely artistic prepared Colours for Walls and Woodwork of all Public and Private Buildings. Highly sanitary, containing no lead or any poisonous ingredient. Fast in light, thinned for use with COLD WATER only, and dry quickly with a dead velvety surface. Descriptive book, showing 49 choice colours, sent by the makers on application.

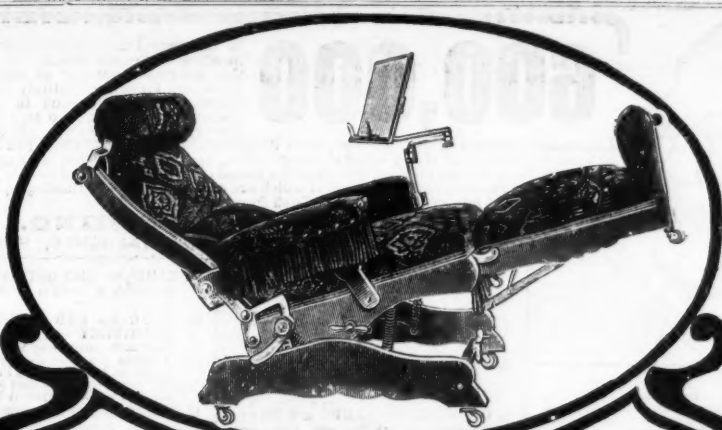
Sold by the principal Paint Merchants everywhere, and made by

**MANDER BROTHERS, WOLVERHAMPTON
and 165, OXFORD STREET, LONDON, W.**

Established 100 years.

INDEX TO ADVERTISERS.

	PAGE
"African World" ...	v
Alcoholic Excess ...	xxx
American Radiator ...	3rd Cover
Armstrong Typewriter ...	Contents Page
Atkinson's Truss ...	2nd Cover
Beecham's Pills ...	i
Birkbeck Bank ...	xi
Blackie & Son, Ltd. ...	vi
BLICKENSDEFER TYPEWRITER ...	2nd Cover
Bovril ...	xxvii
Brown & Polson ...	xxviii
Cadbury's Cocoa ...	Over Contents
Callard & Bowser ...	Back Cover
Cancer (H. Kelway-Bamber) ...	xxviii
Chic., Mil., & St. Paul & Union Pacific Line ...	xiii
Clarke's Blood Mixture ...	xii
Congreve's Elixir ...	i
Crosse & Blackwell ...	Back Cover
Deaf Hear (Murray Co.) ...	xiii
DICHROIC INK ...	2nd Cover
Dunlop Tyres ...	Back Cover
Florodora (Grossmith) ...	Front Cover
Foot's Chair, Bath, and Oil Heater ...	xv, xvi, & xxviii
Fry's Cocoa ...	Back Cover
Globe-Wernicke Co., Ltd. ...	xxiii
Gouin School of Languages ...	i
Graves, J. G. ...	xvi & xx
Guy's Tonic ...	xx
Hodder & Stoughton ...	lii
HUGHES' LANTERNS AND TELESCOPES ...	xv & xx
Index of the Technical Press ...	xi
Journalist, Be a ...	xv
Keating's Cough Lozenges ...	2nd Cover
Keith-Havvey ...	xv
Kensit, J. A. ...	iv
Keystone View Cabinet ...	x
"Lady's World" ...	viii
Langley & Sons ...	2nd Cover
Lemco ...	i
Nelson, T., & Sons ...	v
Newnes, George, Ltd. ...	ii
Nixey's Black Lead ...	Back Cover
OLSINA ...	xiv
Pelman School of Memory Training ...	xxiii
Plasmon Cocoa ...	xxiii
PLAYER'S NAVY MIXTURE ...	xxviii
Portable Electric Light Co. ...	xi
Reckitt's Blue ...	Back Cover
Red, White, and Blue Coffee ...	Back Cover
"Review of Reviews" Publications ...	vi, xi, xv, & 3rd Cover
Rice, Dr. W. S. ...	xiv
Ross, Ltd. ...	Contents Page
Rowland's Macassar Oil ...	xvi
Rowntree's Cocoa ...	xx
Samuels, J. & S. ...	xxviii
Seigel's Syrup ...	xxv
SMITH PREMIER TYPEWRITER ...	xxx
Suchard's Cocoa ...	xxx
SWAN FOUNTAIN PEN ...	ix
Taylor's Typewriters ...	xi
"The Daily Paper" ...	vii
Unitarian Reading ...	xx
Van Houten's Cocoa ...	xx
Vir Publishing Co. ...	vi
Waltham Watches ...	xvi
Ward Chemical Co. ...	xxvii
Zucato & Wolff (Typograph Duplicator) ...	2nd Cover



A Nest for Rest.

FOOT'S PATENT ADJUSTABLE RECLINING CHAIR.

COMBINES CHAIR and COUCH. Can be adjusted by the occupant in a moment to any position of comfort. A twist of the wrist does it. It fits the figure in any position, and will rock or remain rigid as desired.

BACK reclines to any degree, from upright to flat, and rises automatically.

SEAT tilts to any angle.

LEG-REST inclines to varying positions, and when detached forms an independent ottoman or foot stool.

FIT-TO-BACK REST gives just the required amount of support to the small of the back when sitting, reclining, or lying down at full length.

HEAD REST is adjustable to suit the height of occupant.

TABLE and READING DESK adjustable and detachable.

Ideal chair for reading, resting, smoking, or study. Comfort for the invalid.

Reclining Chairs from £4 4s. to £45. Gradual payments if desired.

Booklet, "Chair Comfort," Post Free.

J. FOOT & SON, Dept. R.C. 6,
171, New Bond Street, LONDON, W.

DO YOU BIND YOUR REVIEW OF REVIEWS?

Ask your Bookseller to bind your monthly parts in
Half-yearly Volumes, for which a blue cloth case,
gilt lettered, is published at 1/3, or 1/6 post free.

ASTRONOMICAL TELESCOPES

BARGAINS.—By Cooke, Grubb, Wray, Dollond, etc., 3 to 8 inch Object Glasses, some **Equatorials** for sale, half price; also **Binocular Microscopes**; **Photographic Apparatus**; **X Ray Apparatus**; **Lantern Slides and Effects**. Lists, 3d.
W. C. HUGHES, Brewster House, 82, Mortimer Road, Kingsland, London, N., England.



BE A JOURNALIST.

The most attractive profession. None offers such opportunity for advancement to energetic young men. A ladder to wealth, social and political preferment. Immediate position after completion of instruction. Utilise your spare time.

JOURNALISM BY MAIL.

Write To-day for Free Booklet,

INSTITUTE, 15, ST. DUNSTON'S HILL, LONDON, E.C.

FREE TO THE

DEAF

If you suffer from Deafness or Head Noises, and desire a complete and permanent cure, write at once to Professor G. Keith-Harvey, 46, Finsbury Pavement, London, E.C., for Pamphlet fully describing an entirely new self applied method, which he will send you gratis and post free on mentioning this paper.

Mr. E. McKinnon, 1, Erskine Street, Alloa, N.B., writes:—"I was as deaf as a stone wall and attended hospital for 12 months without benefit. I then applied your System for three weeks and my hearing is now completely restored."

For INDEX TO ADVERTISERS, see page xiv; and GENERAL CONTENTS INDEX, page xxix.



600,000

and straightforward. On receipt of an order the goods are forwarded to you. You examine them in your own home, and if not satisfied, return them, and the transaction is at an end. When convinced the goods are all right, you have the choice of two methods of payment: **Cash or Easy Monthly Installments**, full particulars of which are enclosed with each Catalogue, together with details of **Special Advantages** offered to **Cash Purchasers**.

"I PROVIDE EVERYTHING."

SEND FOR ANY OF MY DEPARTMENTAL CATALOGUES, POST FREE.

Mention the Number of the Catalogue required.

1. WATCHES.

All my well-known Watch Specialities fully illustrated and described. My Watch Department is the Largest Watch Sales concern in the World.

2. TOOLS AND MACHINERY.

Thousands of Illustrations. Every known Tool and Machine is supplied on Easy Terms of Payment.

3. FURNITURE.

Every Furnishing requirement is illustrated. My System of Furnishing by Easy Installments is fully explained. From £5 to £500. Special Arrangements.

4. MANTLES AND COSTUMES.

A beautiful Album of the Fashions of the Season.

5. GENTS' TAILORING.

This Stylish Department is splendidly equipped, and is probably the Largest Clothing Business in Great Britain.

6. BOOTS AND SHOES.

Beautifully illustrated. A Splendid choice of the Newest Ideas in Foot Wear. *Contractor to His Majesty's Government.*

7. BOOKSELLING DEPARTMENT.

Catalogue describes a vast assortment of Standard and Current Literature.

8. SHEFFIELD CUTLERY & PLATE.

The produce of my own Factories illustrated and fully described.

9. GLASS, CHINA, LAMPS, & STOVES.

Hotel and Shipping Orders a Speciality. Dinner and Tea Services, Toilet and Bedroom Ware, Lamps, Stoves, &c.

10. CLOCKS.

Every known style and make supplied on Easy Terms of Payment.

11. GENERAL DRAPERIES, etc.

Dress Goods, Blankets, Sheets, Furs, Ladies Outfitting, Babies and Children's Clothing, etc.

12. GOLD JEWELLERY & DIAMONDS.

Engagement and Wedding Rings, Bracelets, Brooches, and all kinds of Gold Ornaments, fully illustrated & described.

13. GENERAL FANCY GOODS.

Bags, Umbrellas, Albums, every kind of Leather Goods for Wedding Presents and Home Use.

14. CAMERAS AND OPTICAL GOODS.

Hundreds of Designs by the most reliable makers.

15. BICYCLES AND DOMESTIC MACHINERY.

Cycles of all kinds. Mail Carts, Perambulators, Washing and Wringing Machines, Sewing & Knitting Machines, Knife Cleaning Machines, etc. Exclusive Designs for the present season supplied on Easy Payment Terms.

16. MUSICAL DEPARTMENT.

Pianos, Organs, and every known Musical Instrument supplied on Easy Payment Terms.

17. ARMY AND NAVY.

A Catalogue illustrating Watches, Jewellery, Cutlery, Plate, Clothing, &c. &c. specially compiled to meet the requirements of all grades of the services.

18. COLONIAL DEPARTMENT.

A comprehensive volume (944 pages). Thousands of illustrations and prices of Goods in every Department. The finest work of reference published for Foreign and Colonial Trade. Special Cash Discount for Shipping Orders.

19. HARNESS AND VEHICLES

of every description.

J. G. Graves.

An Agency for my firm is a very easy way of using spare time to advantage. No Risk. Good Commission.

22, DIVISION STREET, SHEFFIELD.



PRESERVE YOUR HAIR BY USING ROWLAND'S MACASSAR OIL.

It will prevent it falling off or turning grey, eradicate scurf, promote a luxuriant growth, and is especially recommended for Ladies' and Children's Hair. For Fair or Grey Hair, use Golden Macassar Oil. Sizes, 3/6, 7/-, 10/6. Sold by Stores, Chemists, and

A. ROWLAND & SONS, 7, Hatton Garden, LONDON.

WALTHAM
Watches

HAVE FOUND
over 11,000,000 Purchasers,
AND ARE IDEAL
CHRISTMAS PRESENTS.

Any Jeweller will tell you of

WALTHAM WATCHES

and he will tell you that, in every grade, they stand

FIRST IN THE WATCH TRADE

for Accuracy and Reliability. The Quality lies in the Movement, and the Highest Grade Movement may be had in any quality of case, as movements are made to standard size.

Booklet No. 17 is a Full Description of Waltham Watches, post free.



ROBBINS & APPLETON (Wholesale only), 125, High Holborn, London, W.C.

MISCELLANEOUS CARTOONS.



[Life.]

The United States Custom House under the Trusts.

[New York.]



[Le Grelot.]

An Apostle of Peace.

[Paris.]

THE GREAT BEAR : "I have a great desire to swallow that little Japan!"



[Uk.]

Litt'e Abdul Hamid and Ferdinand play at Bricks.

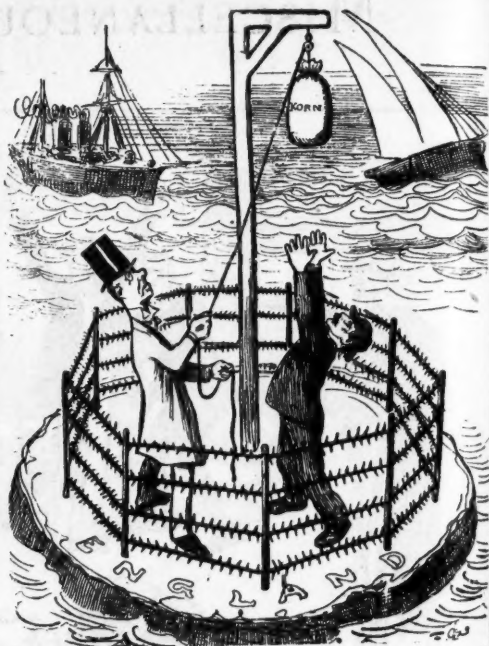


Neue Glühlichter.

[Nov. 6.]

The New Diogenes and the Austro-Hungarian Question.

"God Heavens! can I not find some capable man to enable my tub to hold together?"



Neue Glühlichter.

[Nov. 6.]

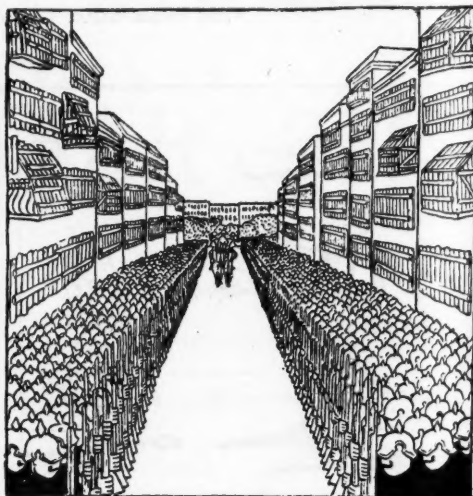
Protectionist Chamberlain and his newest Concentration Camp.



Simplitissimus.

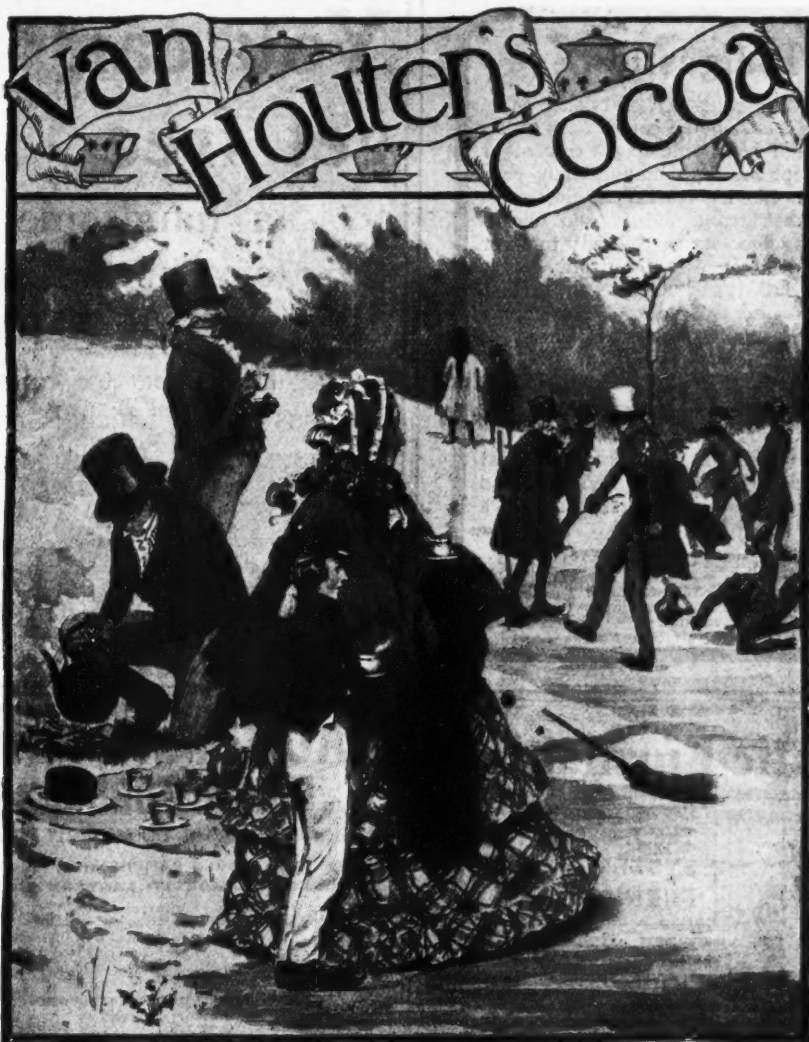
The Tsar in Wiesbaden.

The preparations and decorations for the receptions.



[Munich.]

During the passage of the Royal cortege the Tsar expressed his satisfaction for the manner in which the roads are decorated, and for the popular enthusiasm.



50 Years Ago

was the time of the crinoline skirt and the "old-fashioned English Winter." At that time "Van Houten's Cocoa" had been in use for more than 30 years, and was known to be the finest of all cocoas; to-day it is the standard cocoa of the world, acknowledged alike by cocoa experts and consumers as **THE BEST**. It is an ideal winter beverage, no matter whether it is frosty, damp, or muggy; for it not only contains all the constituents necessary for building up the body and furnishing strength and energy, but is as delicious as it is healthful. You cannot beat the "best," and the best beverage for regular family use is

VAN HOUTEN'S COCOA.

Indigestion.

"For the greater part of twenty years my Wife has suffered from Indigestion and has not been able to eat any other meat except mutton, and that only very sparingly. She has tried many medicines without any lasting results, and one of the leading Doctors in this city told her she would always be Dyspeptic. Her Appetite failed and she began to lose flesh. I read one of your advertisements in which a similar case was mentioned, and got a bottle of

Guy's Tonic.

Now I have the satisfaction of saying that Guy's Tonic has quite cured her, and her Appetite is such that she can eat a dry crust with relish."

What Guy's Tonic did in this case, and has done in thousands of similar cases, it will do for you. A Six-Ounce Bottle of Guy's Tonic, price 1/14, is sold by Chemists Everywhere. You are urged to give it a trial—Guy's Tonic never fails.

Artistic Furnishing



The J. G. GRAVES' SYSTEM OF . . . FURNISHING . . .

Embodies every element of satisfaction which the most exacting customer could desire. We hold one of the finest stocks of finished goods ready for immediate selection, and will give estimates and expert advice free by post.

Advantageous arrangements for gradual payment may be made in strict confidence for all orders from £5 to £500 and upwards.

J. G. GRAVES' guide to high-class furnishing is sent post free on application. Designs and estimates for special fittings in any part of the United Kingdom supplied free.

J. G. GRAVES, 22, Division St., SHEFFIELD.

UNITARIAN READING—FREE.

CHANNING.—"Unitarian Christianity."

WHITTIER.—"The Eternal Goodness."

STREET.—"A Rational View of the Bible."

These Publications sent free, also information on Unitarianism.

Apply by letter to

Miss F. HILL, 13, Christchurch Road, Hampstead, N.W.

You can get free

a handsome box of Chocolates . . and Confections .

by beginning *now* to collect the Coupons one of which is enclosed in every tin of Rowntree's Elect Cocoa.

Free Coupons to start collection, collecting sheet, and particulars sent on receipt of post card addressed: "Elect Coupons," Rowntree, R.V. Department, York.



MAGIC LANTERNS. CINEMATOGRAPHS.

DELIGHTFUL AMUSEMENT, PROFESSIONALLY AND AT HOME.

HUGHES' MARVELLOUS PAMPHENGOS. Nearly 4,000 Sold. FINEST OIL-LIGHTED LANTERN EXTANT.

Gives brilliant 12 ft. pictures. Further reduced to £3 5s. Handsome Bimial Lanters, £6 10s. Grand Triples, supplied to Madame Patti, Professor Malden, Royal Polytechnic, etc. Magnificently Illustrated Catalogue, 180 original engravings, 1/6d. post free. List of 63,000 Slides, 9d., post free. Bijou Illustrated Catalogue, etc., 6d., post free. Cheapest and Best Lantern and Cinematograph Outfits in the World.

Hughes' Photo-Rotoscope attachment. Gives 16 ft. pictures. Reduced to £7 7s. Equals Machines costing £20.

Hughes' Bio-Pictoscope. A revelation in Cinematographs. Film registered, reversed, and coloured while running. Splendid results.

Hughes' Cinematograph Peep Show. Greatest money-taker known. Animated pictures in the open-air for Twenty people. Not a toy. Complete, £21 1/2s.

Bijou Acetylene ditto, £12 12s. Delightful results. Coins money.

Hughes' Combined Lantern and Cinematograph.

The Rotograph shows Film and Lantern picture same size alternately. Perfect change, £16 16s. Incomparable. Ditto, for 1,000 feet, £21 10s. With Automatic Light cut-off. Registers film in cage.

Grandly Illustrated Catalogue of all Cinematographs, Cameras, Developing Apparatus, etc., post free, 9d. Grandly Illustrated film list, post free, 7d.

W. C. HUGHES, Specialist,

Brewster House, 82, Mortimer Rd., Kingsland, London, N., England.



[Amsterdam, 15.]

[Nov. 15.]

North America and Panama.

UNCLE SAM (to Columbia): "Hands off."



[Klatibradtsch.]

[Nov. 15.]

The Dogcatcher.

A German view of Uncle Sam's recent action in Central America.



[Minneapolis Journal.]

The New Baby.



[Evening's Journal.]

[Nov. 21.]

Uncle Sam surprises John Bull by his recognition of the new Panama Republic.



Lustige Blätter.

A German View of the Alaskan Decision.

- I. CANADA (the bear): "What a promising fishing pool."
- II. CANADA: "What luck to catch so fine a seal."
- III. CANADA: "Always that American hunter, and now his harpoon has wounded me."
- IV. ROOSEVELT: "Good sport. The bear I can get later, after he has bled a little longer."



Britannia.

The Alaskan Border.

JONATHAN: "Does look a bit zig-zag, Davie, but perhaps we do straighten it out a little in Maine."
 DAVIE MACDONALD: "Aye, you know well what my rights are there Jonathan."



Bulletin.

The New Woman. Wanted—the New Police.

For INDEX TO ADVERTISERS, see page xiv; and GENERAL CONTENTS INDEX, page xxix.

There is More
Nourishment



in ONE CUP
of

PLASMON COCOA

than in 10 CUPS of
ANY BEST QUALITY COCOA.

Plasmon Cocoa

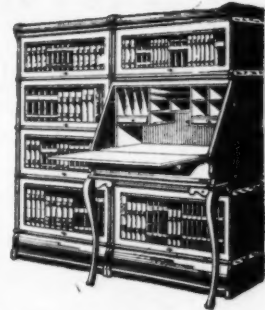
is the Muscle-Making, Energy-
Producing, Brain-Building Beverage.
Delicious in Flavour and Aroma.

At all Chemists, Grocers,
and Stores, in tins,
9d., 1/4, and 2/6.



INTL. PLASMON, LTD.,
66a, Farringdon St.,
LONDON, E.C.

Unique Library Combination.
**Globe-
Wernicke
"Elastic"
Bookcase
and Desk
combined.**



We are the Originators of the
"UNIT" System.

The above shows a unique combination of a desk unit with the Globe-Wernicke "Elastic" Bookcases, a possible and effective combination with many or few units. This is only one of many ideas for Library and Office Furnishing, possible by the ever convenient "Unit" System. Write for Catalogue No. 33 B.

The Globe-Wernicke Co. Limited
Office and Library Furnishers,

44, HOLBORN VIADUCT, LONDON, E.C.;
82, VICTORIA STREET, LONDON, S.W.

Also at 23, Snow Hill, Birmingham.

**Inseparably
Linked**



**Memory
Means Money.**

To every man or woman struggling for a position in a business or profession the possession of a good reliable memory is of the greatest possible assistance. It would not be too much to say that without a good memory success is impossible.

TRAIN YOUR MEMORY

If you wish to succeed. The best positions in every business and profession are filled by those with the best memories. Memory is the *Keynote* of Efficiency! A Detective Memory is rarely inherent; but often the result of defective training.

The Pelman System of Memory Training

makes a poor memory good and a good memory better. It develops and trains the *natural* memory, just as a course of physical exercises trains and develops the muscles of the body. The System has been endorsed by business and professional men in every quarter of the globe; financiers, bankers, merchants, lawyers, doctors, clergymen, journalists, speakers, students, etc., etc., have all testified to the *practical* value of the course. The Pelman System offers such real and great advantage that no man or woman can afford to ignore it; we offer every proof of the truth of all we claim. We ask you to investigate these proofs: to consider how much the possession of a good memory would help you in life; to write for a copy of Mr. Pelman's treatise (*free by post*) and copies of the innumerable testimonials from leading men everywhere.

The course is short and the lessons simple and interesting. They are taught in six languages, and the most reluctant student can master the whole System in six weeks by half a hour daily study.

THE PELMAN SCHOOL OF MEMORY TRAINING,
2, Wenham House, Bloomsbury Street, London, W.C.

BRANCHES:—Chicago: 1600, Masonic Temple. Paris: Ave. de Neuilly, 100. Munich: Mozartstrasse, 9.
Melbourne: G.P.O., Box 400. S. Africa: Lynn Buildings, Durban.



New York American.]

The Castaway.

[Nov. 16.]

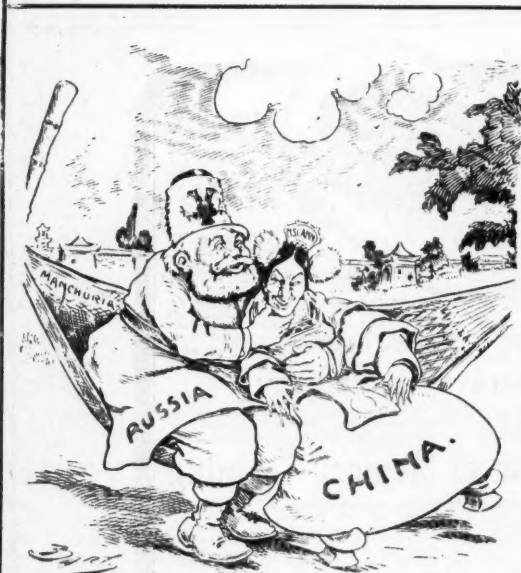
Plenty of ships around, but they don't see his signals.



Irish People.]

[Nov. 7.]

PAT: "Ladies, will you please get out of my way? I am a pretty good judge of my own business by this time."



Minneapolis Journal.]

How Old is China?

[Oct. 24.]

Old enough to know better.



U.K.]

France and Morocco.

[Oct. 16.]

The Cat has, of course, no intention of touching Morocco.

SEIGEL'S SYRUP

No better proof of the value of any medicine could be desired than the voluntary testimony of those who have tried it. The world-wide popularity of Mother Seigel's Syrup is based on the recommendation of countless thousands of men and women whom it has cured of indigestion, biliousness, constipation, headaches, dizziness, sleeplessness, flatulence, nervous depression, anæmia, general debility, and various disorders of the stomach, liver, and kidneys.

Compounded of fruits, roots, and herbs, Mother Seigel's Syrup contains digestive ferments and gentle tonics for the stomach, liver, and kidneys, that render it invaluable to all who by reason of unhealthy surroundings, sedentary occupation, worry, overwork, or climatic changes, lack the vigour, vitality, and strength which can alone be obtained from good food, well-digested. The following brief extracts from letters recently received speak for themselves.

cures

INDIGESTION.

"About five years ago I began to suffer from indigestion and biliousness, and for eighteen months my life was a misery. My illness began with flatulence and pains in the stomach after eating. I was hardly ever free from drowsiness and a sick, bilious feeling, and suffered acutely from headaches and dizziness. Nothing I tried did me any real good until I commenced taking Seigel's Syrup. Then I began to mend. The medicine seemed to put new life into me and in an astonishingly short time I was quite restored to health. Nurse Douglas, 3, Cromwell Road, Redhill, Surrey."

BILIOUSNESS.

"I have derived great benefit from taking your Seigel's Syrup for dyspepsia and flatulence; in fact, it quite restored me to health. I had to hurry over my food, and, in consequence, had a bad attack of dyspepsia from which I suffered for over two years. The pain in my stomach was so terrible at times that I had to leave off working. My doctor utterly failed to relieve me, but from the day I commenced taking Seigel's Syrup I began to mend; the awful cramping pains in my stomach left me, and in two months I was as well as ever. Joseph Palmer, 8, Pelham Road, Ilford."

cures

FLATULENCY.

"Six or seven years ago I had a very bad attack of indigestion, causing intense pains in the chest and between my shoulders. My tongue was thickly furred and I was often tortured with splitting headaches and dizziness. I was under medical treatment for several months, but got little relief until a friend told me that Seigel's Syrup had cured him and advised me to try it. I am thankful I did, for in a few weeks Seigel's Syrup quite restored me to my former health. Mr. J. Farmer, 37, Fernshaw Road, Fulham Road, Chelsea."

CONSTIPATION.

"Between three and four years ago I was seized with dizziness and a general feeling of exhaustion and depression. After eating I was subject to distressing attacks of giddiness and heart trouble; besides which I suffered greatly from constipation, flatulence, and acute indigestion. After months of suffering, eight bottles of Mother Seigel's Syrup cured me. If ever I take a dose now I always feel better for it. It cleanses the body and tones up the whole system. Mr. F. Crisp, Haverhill, Suffolk."

AIDS DIGESTION.



(Nov. 7.
pretty good



(Oct. 16.

CO.



South African Review.

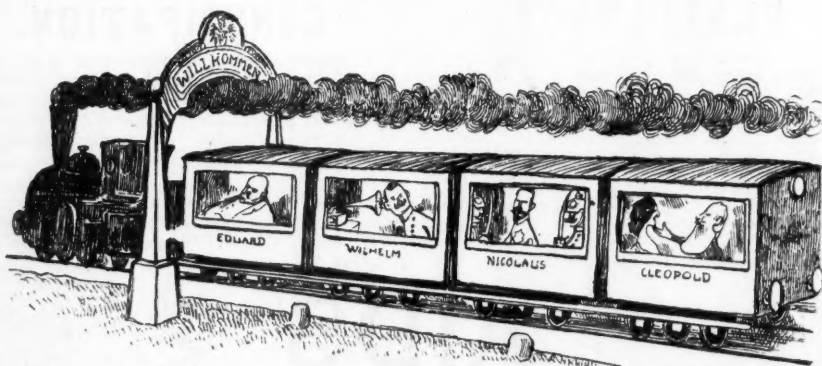
[Oct. 9.]



La Silhouette.

[Paris.]

EMPEROR WILLIAM: "Since they have all been to Paris, why should I not risk a visit?"



Neue Glucklicher.

[Nov. 6.]

The Frocession of Monarchs in Vienna.

The last was not the best, but it would be very difficult to say which of the others was the best.

To CURE Drunkards

There is a cure for Drunkenness which has shed its radiance into thousands of hitherto desolate homes. It does its work so silently and surely that, while the devoted wife, sister, or brother looks on, the drunkard is reclaimed, even against his will or without his knowledge or co-operation.



This famous remedy has guided many a young man to sobriety and into the high road of fortune, and has saved the father, the brother, and the son.

If you send name and address to the Ward Chemical Company, 46, Century House, Regent Street, London, W., they will post enough of the remedy free to show how it is used in tea, coffee, or food.

Mrs. George Fuller says: "I am only too thankful my husband never now wishes for intoxicating liquor. I gave him Antidipso in his tea and coffee, and it has quite cured him." With the

FREE TRIAL

Packet will be sent books and testimonials from hundreds who have been cured, and everything needed to save those near and dear to you. Don't neglect to write to-day.

BOVRIL

prevents

"catching colds."

ASK YOUR DOCTOR!

Foots'

THE MORE YOU KNOW

about Bath Cabinets, the more you will want to know about ours, because it is **The Cabinet** which has made Turkish Baths at home so popular. No others are so safe or give such entire satisfaction. Thermal (hot air or Vapour) Baths are an ideal health-giving and invigorating luxury. Nothing else accomplishes such perfect cleanliness, or is so effective in preventing sickness, curing colds, influenza, rheumatism, kidney, blood, and skin diseases, etc. Our Patent Cabinet can be used in any room, allows the bath perfect freedom, and folds up when not in use. Prices complete, with **Outside Heater, Vaporiser, etc.**, 35s., 50s., 70s., and 90s. Superior Qualities as illustrated, from £5 10s. to £13. Gradual payments if desired.

NOTE.—All our Cabinets are sold under guarantee, with privilege of being returned if not as represented. Full Description "Bath Book" post free.

J. FOOT & SON,

PATENTERS AND MANUFACTURERS.

Dept C.B. 6,

171, NEW BOND STREET, LONDON, W.

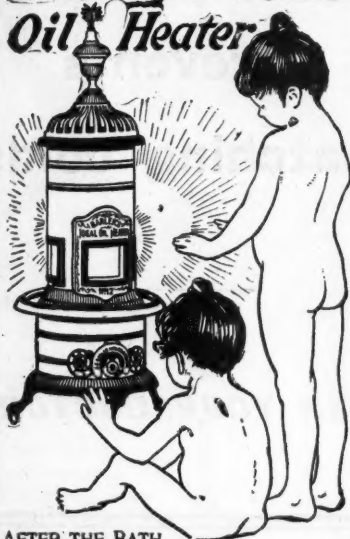


Bath Cabinet

For INDEX TO ADVERTISERS, see page xiv; and GENERAL CONTENTS INDEX, page xxix.

No Smoke. No Smell.
No Glass Chimney to Break.
Great Heat from little Oil.

Barler's Ideal Oil Heater



AFTER THE BATH.

Cleanliness, Convenience & Comfort

An ideal Sanitary Stove for heating Halls and Passages, warming Bedrooms and Bathrooms before disrobing, also for maintaining an even temperature in Sick rooms, Nurseries, Conservatories, &c., as well as many other daily uses and cases of emergency. May be moved from room to room as needed.

Improved central draught Burner with removable Oil Fount and Automatic Indicator.

80,000 in use. Satisfaction Guaranteed.

Prices from 21/- to 60/- Descriptive Booklet Free.

J. FOOT & SON,

(Dept. O.H.S.)

171 New Bond Street, London, W.

OLD WHITE SHIRTS

Why buy new shirts when you can have your old ones made new again for a quarter of the cost? Refitted with best quality Irish Linen **Fronts, Cuffs, and Neckbands** for 1/11. Send us your old shirts, and they will be returned, carriage paid, in a few days. Cash with order.

J. & S. SAMUELS, Shirt Manufacturers,
94, 96, 98, and 100, LONDON ROAD, LIVERPOOL.

**MADE
NEW FOR
1/11.**

NEW AND REVISED EDITION.

PRICE EIGHTEENPENCE.

CANCER:

Its Nature and Successful Treatment.

One Shilling and Sixpence; post free, from the Author,

H. KELWAY-BAMBER,

Westminster Chambers, 9, Victoria Street, London, S.W.

For Afternoon Tea

Little Loaves, Tea Cakes, Scones,
Rolls, and Pastries that are Crisp
to the Touch and Creamy to the
Taste,

can be quickly and easily made at home with
Paisley Flour.

Brown & Polson's Raising Powder "Paisley Flour"

(TRADE MARK.)

mixed 1 part to 6 or 8 parts ordinary flour,
does the raising more quickly and more
successfully than yeast, and so far simplifies
home baking that even beginners get good
results.

Send 1d. stamp to B. & P., Paisley, for their
Cook Book, naming this paper. It is full of good
recipes.

Smoke

PLAYER'S

Navy Mixture

Mild 1/7 per $\frac{1}{4}$ lb. Tin.
5d. per ounce.

Medium 1/5 Per $\frac{1}{4}$ lb. Tin.
4 $\frac{1}{2}$ d. per ounce.

ENTIRELY FREE FROM DRUGS,
ALKALI, OR
ANY FOREIGN SUBSTANCE.

CADBURY'S COCOA

"For Strength, Purity, and
Nourishment, nothing superior to
be found."—Medical Magazine.

CONTENTS.

	PAGE
Frontispiece: Two Pictures from "THE NEW PORTFOLIO"	552
Progress of the World	553
Diary for November	562
Current History in Caricature	565
Portrait of Mr. W. T. Stead	570
The Daily Paper. By Its Founder, Editor, and Proprietor	571
Character Sketch: His Eminence Cardinal Merry del Val	584
Portrait of the Hon. W. Jennings Bryan	588
Leading Articles in the Reviews:	
The Neutralisation of Denmark. Professor de Martens' Scheme	589
Joe as the British Boss Croker. By Frederic Harrison	590
The Triumph of Tammany	591
An Impeachment of the Monarchy by an Anglo-American	592
The Fiscal Fizzle	593
How Canada regards the New Imperialism	595
Japan and Russia	596
Baron d'Estournelles on the Anglo-French rapprochement	596
Victor Emmanuel III.	597
The United States of Europe	598
The Muscovite Bogey Again	599
The New Pope	600
John Burns the Man	600
The Prince of Modern Historians	601
Advice to Singers. By Madame Patti	602
Mr. G. H. Boughton, R.A.	602
Mr. John MacWhirter	602
Sir Leslie Stephen's Reminiscences	603
A Rhapsody on Chrysanthemums	603
The Religion of Napoleon I.	604
Shall we turn Buddhists?	605
The Cure for Over-eating	606
The Glass Industry in France	606
The Food of the Gods	607
"Cannibalism" in Canada	607
The Position of Women in Burma	608
The German Emperor on Feminism	608
The Future of the Motor	609

Leading Articles—continued.

If I were a Millionaire. By the Countess of Malmesbury and Lady Jeune	609
"The House" and its Innates	610
"Cash on Delivery"	611
A French Denunciation of the Income Tax	611
How the Greatest Shop in the World is Run	612
The Ming Tombs near Peking	612
The Book Crisis in France	613
Snakes	614
A Gloomy View of Uganda	615
More about Radium	615

The Reviews Reviewed:

The Australasian Review of Reviews	616
The American Review of Reviews	616
The New Liberal Review	616
The National Review	617
The Westminster Review	617
The Nineteenth Century	618
The Monthly Review	618
The Contemporary Review	619
The Independent Review	619
The Fortnightly Review	620
Buddhism	620
The North American Review	620
The Century Magazine	621
The Empire Review	621
The Nouvelle Revue	622
The Revue de Paris	622
The Revue des Deux Mondes	622
La Revue	623
Three Pioneers in Illustration	623
The Italian Reviews	624
The Dutch Magazines	624
Index to Periodicals, 1902	625
Learning Languages by Letter-writing	626
Esperanto	627
New Portrait of Lord Wolseley	628
The Book of the Month:	
"The Story of a Soldier's Life," by Lord Wolseley	629
Other Books of the Month	630
Publications of the Month	643
A Christmas Story	646
"Wake up! John Bull"	647
Leading Contents of the Magazines	650

Awarded the GRAND PRIX, Paris, 1900.

ROSS, Ltd.,

Estd.
1830.



MANUFACTURERS OF CELEBRATED—

Photographic Lenses,
Cameras (Studio and Field),
Hand Cameras,
Optical Lanterns,
Microscopes and Objectives,
Telescopes,
Field and Opera Glasses,
Prism Field Glasses, &c.

111, NEW BOND STREET, LONDON, W.
And 31, Cockspur Street, Charing Cross, S.W.
Works: CLAPHAM COMMON. [2]

THE ARMSTRONG TYPEWRITER

An Exceptional Offer.

£9 10 payable 10/- with order
and 2/6 per week; or

£8 10 cash.

Seven Days' Free Trial.



We want every Typist to see the Armstrong Machine; it is our strongest recommendation. For this reason, any responsible person may try it free for seven days. The Armstrong Typewriter is the simplest, strongest, most effective Typewriter, made on entirely new lines, with standard key board.

The Armstrong is a Christmas Gift any one will appreciate.

Write for full particulars and descriptive H Catalogue to the
ARMSTRONG TYPEWRITER, LTD., 8, SOUTHAMPTON ROW,
LONDON, W.C. Agents Wanted.



To a drinker
of other cocoa :

try Suchard's for a week ;
now go back to your
old favourite. . . Not so
nice as it was, is it ?

test

a 9d. tin from your grocer or a free sample
sent on receipt of your name and address
on postcard mentioning *Review of Reviews*.

SUCHARD'S COCOA & CHOCOLATES,
33, King William Street, London, E.C.

*VELMA Suchard : the greatest achievement in
eating chocolate yet.*

ALCOHOLIC EXCESS

Narcomania and Resultant
Nervous Diseases.

**Cured at home without inconvenience by the
recognised Turvey Treatment, Success testified
by Officials of the C.E.T.S., London Diocesan Br.,
etc.**

DAILY CHRONICLE says :—" A remarkable success."

REVIEW OF REVIEWS (London) :—" The dipsomaniac recoils
with loathing from the stimulant whose fascination had hitherto been
irresistible."

TRUTH says : " Their method has had really good results."

THE WHITEHALL REVIEW says : " The Treatment succeeds
in ninety-nine cases out of a hundred."

Mr. THOMAS HOLMES, the well-known North London Missionary
says : " I consider your remedy an indispensable aid in my work."

A LONDON SPECIALIST says : " I can strongly recommend the
TURVEY TREATMENT for the cure of stimulants and drugs habitually
taken in excess."

A DOCTOR writes (Sept. 22nd, 1903), regarding his own case, cured
two years ago : " Prior to that I had been more or less drunk for years.
I now feel no inclination for alcohol : in fact, alcoholic drinks are really
and actually repugnant to me." (Reference kindly allowed to above
gentlemen.) For particulars (free) write or call

Secretary, **THE TURVEY TREATMENT CO., Ltd.**,
9, Amberley House, Norfolk St., STRAND, LONDON.



Types of Endurance.

THE SMITH PREMIER

The World's Best Typewriter.

was invented by the world's foremost typewriter expert.

It is built on correct mechanical lines.

It is strong in every part.

It is simple and direct in operation, and almost frictionless.

It does the speediest and most perfect work of any writing machine, and under
the severest tests of actual business it

wears like a Smith's anvil.

Send to-day for our little book, "The Premier," or for our
Illustrated Art Catalogue, or better still, let us send you the
machine itself on trial without cost to you if you don't keep it.

THE . . .

Smith Premier Typewriter Co.
14, GRACECHURCH STREET, LONDON, E.C.



e
d
"
ls
n
ls
y
e
y
d
y
re



REPT. AN. 1880. 1881. 1882. 1883. 1884. 1885. 1886. 1887. 1888. 1889. 1890. 1891. 1892. 1893. 1894. 1895. 1896. 1897. 1898. 1899. 1900.



VENICE HARBOUR. By Moran.



THE FISHERMAN'S RETURN. By Laurent.

FROM THE NEW PORTFOLIO OF COLOURED PICTURES.

This Portfolio, containing twelve pictures. each 14 in. by 10 in., beautifully executed in colours, is given away to every annual fall subscriber to "THE DAILY PAPER."